
ニートだけど
ハロワにいったら異世界につれてかれた
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Katsura Kasuga

NEET dakedo Hello Work ni Ittara Isekai ni Tsuretekareta

ニートだけどハロワにいったら異世界につれてかれた

I'm a NEET but when I went to Hello Work I got taken to another world

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Lazy NEET Translations

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Prologue: When I thought of job hunting I ended up in a Parallel World

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Razgrad World, that is heaven's looked after miniature garden for the gods. Therefore it was called the miniature garden of Razgrad World.

■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■

This world, it was done so nicely after so much effort, for it to be destroyed it's such a waste.
Should I raise a Hero again? But searching for a Hero or someone with the aptitude is pretty troublesome!
That's right, this time should I try giving away the ability to someone "acceptable"?
What kind of ability should be good? Oh the setting of this game is kinda good!
Like this? This is somewhat "fitting"!
Yeah, let's make him take a test.
Sending a job offer to Hello Work… [1]

Oh, someone already came? Casual clothes? No resume? Alright, it's nearby so let's make him come directly.

And now it's done.

If it's no good I'll think it over. In the worst case, if it's destroyed, it can be remade again…

My name is Yamano Masaru, 23 years old. I'm currently a NEET.
I'm looking at the job offer ticket in Hello Work right now.
I have been idling at home, but carelessly let the money run dry and looking for employment.
I'm not particularly desperate in finding one.
Even though I'm searching, if I don't find one, my parents won't raise a fuss about it.

Going to Hello Work, I found this job offer there.

“A swords and sorcery fantasy, test play for Miniature Garden of Razgrad World.
Extended period of time, preferred to be able to live on site.
Monthly salary of 250,000 + percentage pay.”

On the spot I decided to be interviewed right away, it was within walking distance so I headed there.
I was in casual clothes and with no resume. Was told it’s alright and wanted me to come immediately.

Suspecting it should be around this area, I was optimistically preparing myself seeming to have found a nice job.
Once I get my wages, first I want this and that…
And so, while deluding myself I arrived at the venue for the interview, a dandy-like mister in a suit came out to meet me.

“You’re the one who contacted us, Yamano Masaru, right? Welcome. I’m the one in charge, my name is Itou.”

“Yes, I’m Yamano. I’m sorry for my appearance. Please treat me well. And it was about the Test Play, but what kind of job I’ll be doing?”
“Have you played RPGs?”
“Yes, it’s something I really like.”
“Then the explanation will be quick. This time it’s a new skill system being introduced, so we’d want you to test it.”

While talking we walked, we passed through a place like a reception room.

“In Razgrad World there are adventurers who defeat things like monsters, it’s a pretty common swords and sorcery fantasy world, ah, please fill in all the required entries.”

A sheet of paper for the name, address and something like a survey, the other one is it a contract?
I borrow a pen and fill them in order.

“The test is scheduled to be long term…”
“Yes, I’m currently free so there’s no problem at all.”

“Then, that’s good. If you have filled it, shall we let you personally experience Razgrad World right now?”
“Eh, Suddenly starting today?”
“Yes, as soon as possible. Ah, you finished filling it? Yes yes, all required information has been filled, right? Then shall we transfer to the location?”

And so, I was dropped into Razgrad World.

“Eh? Eh?”

It is grassland all around.
Until now I’m sure I was in a reception room.

“Well then, let’s carry out the tutorial.”

Itou-san’s voice came from somewhere. I can’t see him.

“W-wait a second. Where is this place?!”
“Where, you say? This is Razgrad World! First of all, could you open the Menu?”

It has a polite tone, but the manner of speaking has a degree of majesty to it.
Thinking [Menu] a screen appeared in front of my eyes.
Name, Level, Occupation, Skill, Item fields are arranged in an orthodox way.
Even occupation was thoroughly displayed as NEET.

“Please choose [Item]. here’s a Short Sword, isn’t it? Please try to choose and equip it.”

Just as told, I choose the Short Sword and it appears in my hand.

“As a special service you’ll start with the Skills: Fencing Skill Lv 2 and Physical Enhancement Lv 2.”

I see, those two are in the Skills field.

“Well then, please proceed straight forward. A wild rabbit will appear, try to defeat it.”

As told, I advanced and a huge sized rabbit appeared. And it came attacking!

“Ah, keep calm keep calm. Because it’s a weak animal it can be beaten in a single hit!”

Matching the rabbit’s charge I waved the sword, its blood sprayed out and it

fell down.

“Please extend your hand towards the rabbit and think about harvesting.”

Doing just as told the rabbit’s corpse disappeared.

“Look at the Item field, please. Rabbit meat and fur have been added, right?. Then, for your first quest. Defeat five wild rabbits. You just defeated one, so four more to go.”

Is that so? This is a game, isn’t it? The rabbit was awfully realistic, the sensation of stepping on the ground and the wind, one wouldn’t think that it was anything but the real thing. By staying indoors does it mean they finally created a VRMMO?

(No, this is real) Itou-san’s voice resounded directly inside my head. Waiiitttttt、why are you reading my mind! Moreover telepathy?

“Listen well, this isn’t the Earth. It’s a Parallel World. You’re dead if you die. Only I know the way back. The test play period is 20 years. If you survive those 20 years and clear the special events you’ll be able to return to Japan. Incidentally, I’m the administrator of this world, think of me as something like a God.”

…….(silence)
From the conversation with Itoushin, previously Itou-san, I understood the following:

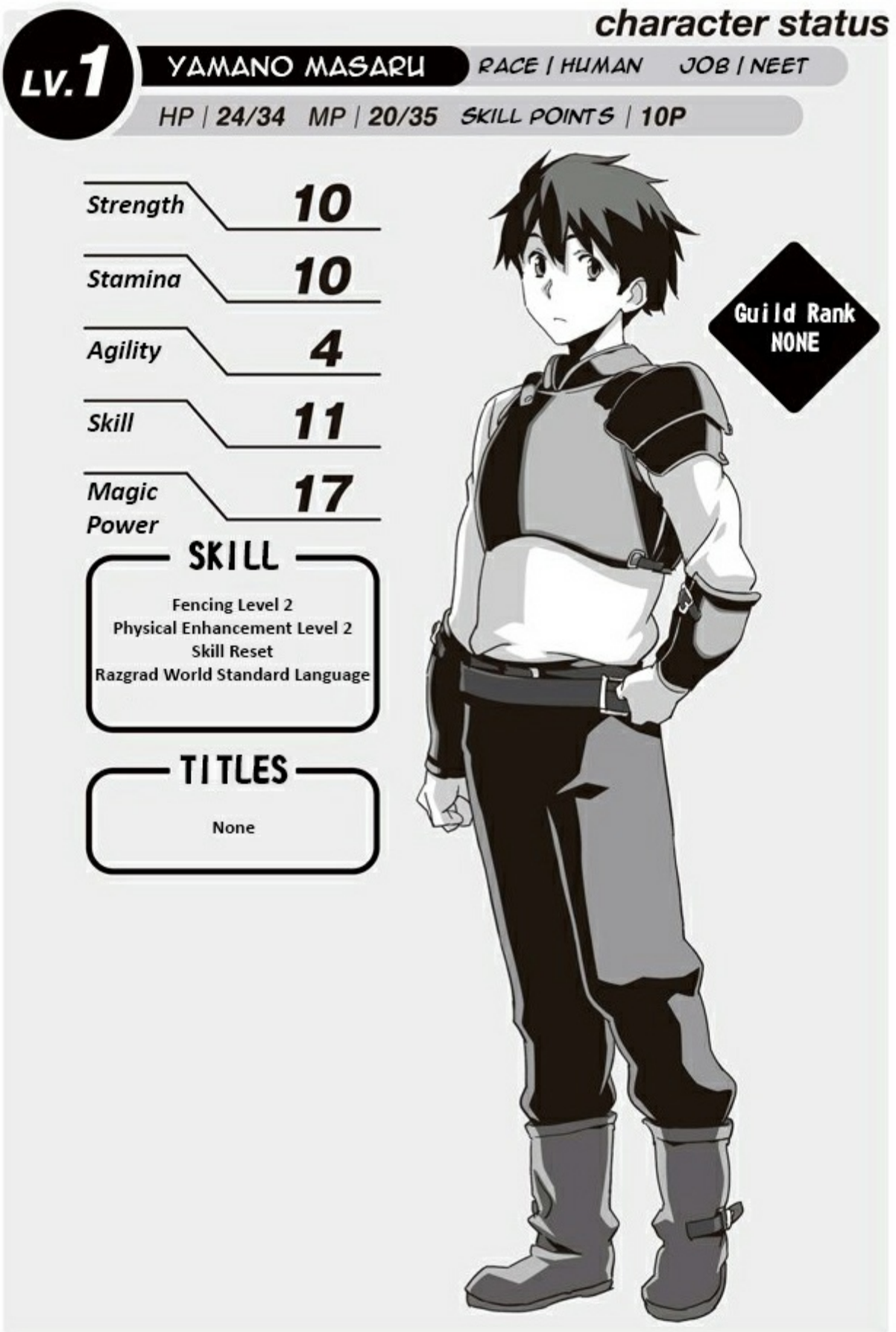
- Since I made a contract I have to finish it. There’s no right for refusal.
- If I satisfy all the requirements for clearing, I’ll be returned to my former world, at former time and former age.
- My salary will be paid for the time I lived here. The bonus will only come from the services I do here.
- If this world is left in its current state it’ll be destroyed within 20 years, so it’s recommended I don’t shut myself indoors in a town. [2]
- In the end, since it’s a test of Skills, it doesn’t matter if I live freely without thinking about saving the world.

All my objections were rejected. I signed a written contract after all, didn’t I? That one point stands. Itogami only has a voice and doesn’t have a body, if that

is really what they call a God, it cannot be helped. I'll have to do exactly as I was told?

"Dammit! If it comes down to this, bring it on! I'll somehow survive this 20 years!!!"
"Actually, you're pretty excited, don't you? That job offer was done so only those with aptitude would catch it. I might say, you'll get interested in the life here once you get used to it. So, let's continue with the Tutorial. Only 4 more wild rabbits."

It took around an hour to defeat 4 wild rabbits and I leveled up. It seems there's a small sound to let you know of the level up. It really feels like a game…



This is the text version from the WN which reflect the stat changes.

****

Yamano Masaru Human NEET

Level 0 → 1
HP 20/12+12 → 34/17+17
MP 20/20 → 20/35
Strength 3+3 → 5+5
Stamina 4+4 → 5+5
Agility 2 → 4
Skill 8 → 11
Magic Power 15 → 17

Skill Points 0P → 10P
Fencing Level 2, Physical Enhancement Level 2, Skill Reset, Razgrad World Standard Language

Item 0 Gold
Wild Rabbit Meat x5, Wild Rabbit Fur x5
****

“Congratulations. Now that you have cleared the quest you got a gift of initial equipment and 2000 gold. Well then let’s finish the Tutorial. Please select Skills.”

Selecting Skills in the Menu opens a separate window, an extensive Skills list is displayed.

“Freely assign the skill points to gain the Skills you like. Also, if the Skills style is unsatisfactory for that purpose Skill Reset was prepared, so you can redo it as many times as needed.”

【Skill Reset】
Once every month Skills can be reset and points returned.

“It’s necessary to test many kinds of Skills after all, right?!
So, shall we choose something? I’d recommend some Life Magic.” [3]

【Life Magic】
One point required to set this useful magic. Starting fire, water supply, cleanup magic, light.

“There’s no toilet paper here. Because the technological level is in the middle

ages.”

【Cleanup Magic】
To clean off the dirt from the body and things.

For use in the toilet?…

“The sword has blood stains, doesn’t it? Try using Cleanup Magic.”

Somehow, it appears you cast magic just by thinking it. So nice it’s easy! The blood stains on the sword disappeared in the blink of an eye.

“And that’s the end of the Tutorial. The town is just ahead, it would be excellent if you head to the town and enter the Adventurer’s Guild first. Well then, I wish you good luck!”

And leaving those words, I knew that Itougami’s presence disappeared.

“When I thought of job hunting I ended up in another world. I don’t even know what to say…”

TL Notes:

[1]. Hello Work (ハローワーク harōwāku?) is the Japanese English name for the Japanese government’s Employment Service Center, which manages unemployment insurance benefits for both Japanese and foreign unemployed workers, and which also provides job-matching programs to the unemployed. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hello_Work

[2]. as in, not being a Hikikomori

[3]. Life as in daily life or livelihood

Chapter 01: Let’s make a serious effort starting tomorrow



First of all, let’s check the Items.

Items 2000 Gold

Wild Rabbit Meat x5, Wild Rabbit Fur x5
【Camping Set】
Normal Clothes, Boots, Knife, Beginner's Potion x10

Current garments are a gray hooded sweatshirt and jeans, footwear are sandals. I take out the clothes and boots from Items and change to them. The clothes are a bit stiff but the fabric is strong. The boots look pretty ordinary. The size fits perfectly. It's described as Normal Clothes, so maybe they won't stand out in town. The Camping Set has a water canteen which was refilled with water magic and quenched my thirst. I was finally able to calm down.

"In the meantime, it's the town. Even a rabbit could be unwelcome coming down to attack there."

Walking around 30 minutes, at a distance a wall could be seen. It appears the town is surrounded by a high wall. Approaching it on the left side I could see something like a gate, so I head there. Getting even nearer there's a road and two spear bearing soldiers stood at the gate. They have finely chiseled features, to all appearance they look like foreigners.

"Identification Papers."

The effect of having the Razgrad World Standard Language Skill meant that I effectively understood them.

"What's up? You don't have Identification Papers? Then come over here."

I was taken by one of the soldiers to a building next to the gate.

"Can you write? Write your name and origin here." [1]

While saying that, he took out a notebook. I can read the writing and given I felt like I could write, I took the pen and tried writing my name. I can write like it was normal. I can understand it too. I was bad with English, but if one was proficient with language studies it would be something like this? Because of the Skill it seems I can read and write at the same level as my Japanese. What should I do about my origins? In the meantime let's write the place at my parent's house.

"Yamano Masaru? Umm? I've never heard that kind of name."
"Yes, it's from the country side, hehehe."

Somehow it appears they are satisfied with just that. So easy.

“What brought you here?”
“errr, I was going to the Adventurer’s Guild, so.”
“You came from the country side to become an adventurer?”

The soldier stares rudely and scrutinizingly.

“The town’s entrance fee is 10 Gold. If you’re issued Identification Papers from the Guild and show them, entrance is free. We’ll ask just in case, you don’t have criminal records, do you?”
“No, I don’t have.”

I open the Menu thinking of [10 Gold] and they were placed in my hand. They look like copper coins. Since there are 10 copper coins, one coin is one Gold? I hand them over to the soldier to count.

“Alright, welcome to the city of Siory. The Guild’s location you’ll know once you go through the gate and continue straight ahead. Don’t draw that sword on your waist inside town. Fights with weapons or magic in the town are prohibited.”

Inside the town it was pretty crowded. Near the gate street stalls are side by side, food and other unknown stuff were being sold.

“Hey, you lad over there, won’t you buy some? This freshly grilled rabbit meat is delicious. One piece for a Gold.”

Which reminds me, I haven’t eaten anything today since I left home. I take out one Gold from Items and get a skewer. It smells good. The salty taste and softness of the meat spreads in my mouth. Since I liked it I bought 5 skewers to eat while walking. I can communicate in the language and the food isn’t bad. Based on one skewer for one Gold being 100 yen, then 2000 Gold is 200,000 yen. At present, my livelihood is alright. [2]

Around the time I finished eating, I could see a big prominent building. Siory Trade Guild was written on the signboard. Furthermore, next to it was another building with Adventurer’s Guild written. Some armed rough looking guys were going in and out. While hesitating at the entrance, I was stared at too much and without thinking I made a U-turn. Let’s leave the Adventurer’s Guild for

tomorrow, uhum. First some lodging. It’s okay, because I’ll make a serious effort starting tomorrow!

I walked back down the street and asked the middle-aged man in the grilled skewers cart if he didn’t know some good lodging. I was informed about a lodging used by adventurers called the Dragon Breath Pavilion. One night stay, breakfast included, cost 20 Gold. Day and night there’s a dining room, so you can eat there as long as you have money. Seems they serve inexpensive and delicious food.

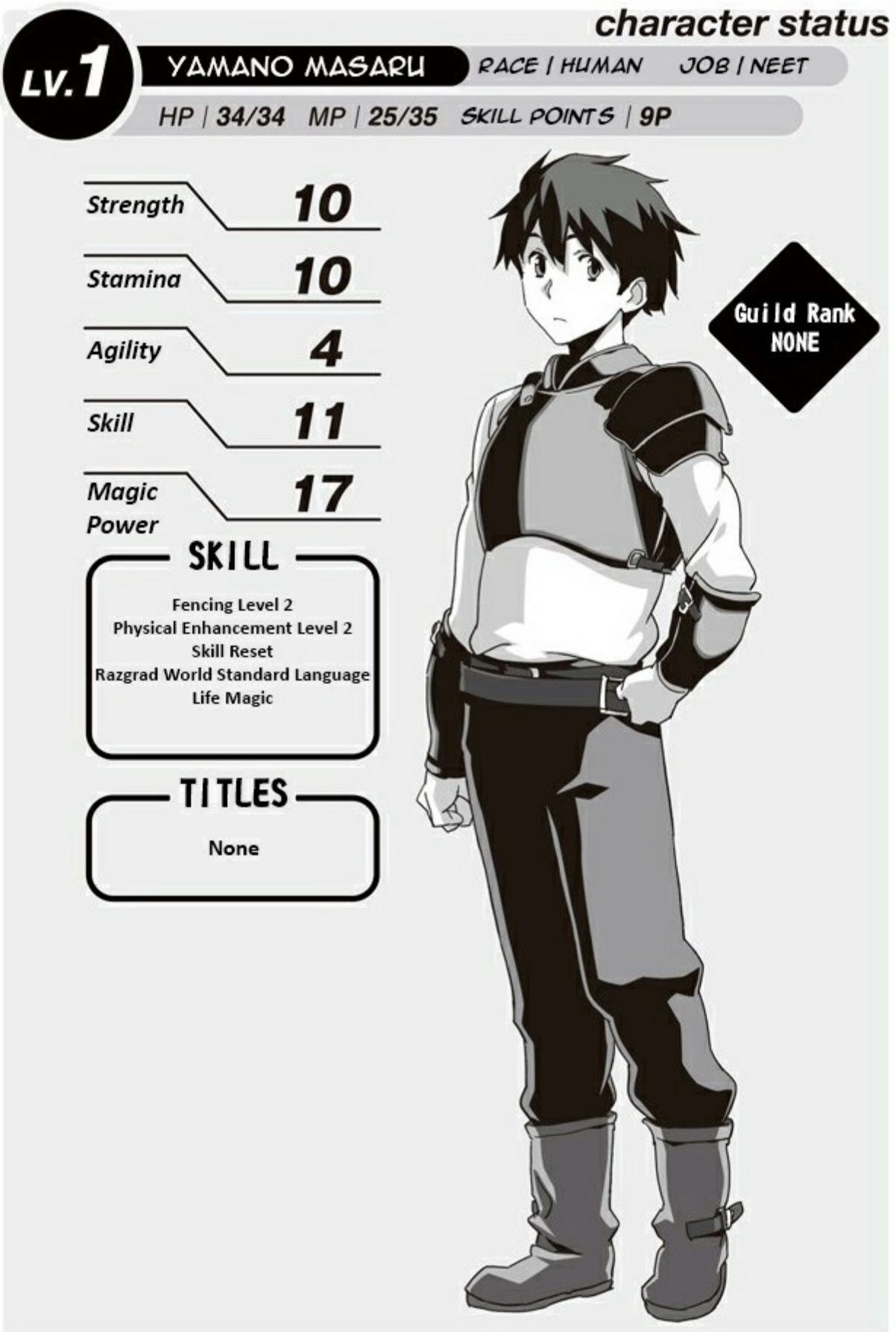
Soon after I found the establishment. This city, is it because of the prudent town planning? The streets were laid out straight and thanks to this helpful design even if it’s your first time visiting it’s impossible to get lost. [3]
The inn is a two-story building and the interior is pretty spacious. Are there around 50 people seated at the counter and tables? There are around 5 other seated people scattered around. I was greeted by an older woman with some presence once I entered.

“Welcome. Take any free seat.”
“But I was looking for lodging.”
“Dear, there’s a customer here for lodging!”

From the interior a bald lanky old man came out.

“One night is 20 Gold, breakfast included. There’s the dining room day and night, you can order over there.”

The details are just like I heard them, I paid 20 Gold for one night and was guided to a room on the 2nd floor. It was a small room with a single bed, but I was relieved it was thoroughly cleaned. The sheets seem to be have been neatly washed. There’s no lock but inside there’s a bolt so I have peace of mind. I take off my boots, lay down on the bed and open the Menu.



Text stats from the WN

****

Yamano Masaru, Human, NEET

Level 1
HP 34/17+17
MP 25/35
Strength 5+5
Stamina 5+5
Agility 4
Skill 11
Magic Power 17

Skill Points 9P

Fencing Level 2, Physical Enhancement Level 2, Skill Reset, Razgrad World Standard Language
Life Magic
****

HP & MP are recovering. Seems it recovers as times passes. I must examine this stuff too.
But first priority are the Skills.

【Fencing Level 2】
Sword handling skill. Fencing at the level of a common soldier.
【Physical Enhancement Level 2】
+100% bonus to Strength, Stamina and HP.

As a special service these two were assigned, both are pretty useful Skills. There are only 9 points left, I can think of two options. Raise my current Fencing and Physical Enhancement or raise to a high Magic Power and learn magic. Fencing from lv 2 to 3 takes 3 points. Level 4 will take probably 4 points. For magic, it cost 5 points to gain Fire Magic and raising it to level 2, it all totaled 7 points. Even if I can learn magic, the problem is the MP consumption. Should I investigate a little bit?

Among the 3 Life Magic spells, fire and water can't be used in the room, so I tested with Cleanup Magic. Currently I have 25 MP. First of all I try cleaning up my body. Uhum, somehow I feel refreshed. The smell of sweat seems to have disappeared. 22 MP remained. I remember I haven't brushed my teeth and try

Cleanup inside my mouth. In an instant my mouth felt refreshed. This is convenient. My teeth became all smooth. MP dropped to 21. Does it change depending on the area cleaned up?

I wonder if the whole room could be cleaned up? Although the room is fairly clean, because of my muddy feet the floor has been dirtied. Basing it as an area of 5 bodies, could around 15 MP be enough? I use Cleanup on the floor and it became sparklingly clean. It's in a state where it's alright to lie down on it. Exactly 15 MP were consumed leaving 6 MP. It seems it's simple to control the MP consumption. It seems that if it isn't designated, automatically the necessary amount will be consumed and it also feels like if an amount is designated that will be respected.

I try to use the remaining 6 MP to clean up the clothes I'm wearing. The moment I used it my knees lost strength and fell, I lost conciousness while collapsed on the floor.

Once I woke up on the floor it looked like it was already dusk. My head feels heavy. Did I faint because I used up all my MP? The Cleanup of the floor was a blessing in disguise. 3 MP have been recovered. Exhausting my MP is dangerous. Let's pass on learning magic till I've increased my MP a bit more.

Two points remaining after I used 7 points on Fencing. Searching if there's anything else, I put 1 point in a Skill called Clock and the date and time were displayed on the Menu. According to it, today is the year 613, 9th month, 22nd day, 17:08 hours. [4]
If this was Japan it could be the end of summer? Come to think of it, it feels like an autumn-like climate with a gentle temperature.

【Clock】
Date & Time are displayed on the Menu. Alarm function included.
【Fencing Level 4】
Sword handling skill. Befitting of a top class knight.

I take out a copper coin from Items. I throw it up towards the ceiling. I draw my sword, cut the copper coin and sheath it back into the scabbard. The so-called Iai. [5]
The copper coin that fell on the floor was perfectly cut in half. I thought that

skill was no doubt worthy of being called top class.

“Incredible. I’ve never done Kendo before, yet I can do this at level 1!”

10 Points to Fencing Lv 5? The next fencing level seems to be the limit. Somehow high hopes welled up.

TL Notes:

[1]. person’s origin ,ex: town, city, country, parentage, *etc.*

[2]. So basically 1 Gold = $1 USD, or around 1 Gold = $0.81USD @ current exchange rates.

[3]. For some cultural background the streets of the major cities in Japan are laid out like a f@(#!%$ maze with twisting roads and very hard to navigate.

[4]. Since Japanese use all numbers for their dates, it’s unclear to me if in this Parallel World the dates just use numbers like in Japan or follow a Western Gregorian Calendar. I’ll keep it in Japanese format in the meantime.

[5]. Iaido or Iai https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Iaido

Chapter 02: The magic eye exposes a harem dream

I take dinner in the dining room on the first floor. The daily special set meal including alcohol is 8 Gold. The set meal was a unknown meat steak, soup with plenty of vegetables and bread. The alcohol was wine. The old couple were busy, so I couldn't ask what the meat was, but it was quite substantial and delicious. What was said about being cheap and delicious was true.

I return to my room and opening the Menu a【Quest】entry was blinking.

【Let's write a report log!】
Write a journal about what happened and what you thought on that day. If you write on the dedicated notebook it'll be automatically reported to God. Skill Points reward 10P.

Do you accept the Quest? YES/NO

I selected YES immediately and the notebook and writing implements appeared in the Items field. I took them out and within 10 minutes wrote what happened today and what I learned related to Skills. Partly to practice I tried writing in the local language, but it was practically no different than in Japanese. Once I finished writing and put it all away in Items the Quest display changed and the Skills Points increased by 10.

【Let's write a report log!】Cleared!
If possible write a log daily (recommended) God will take a look over the journal. If there's a request and the like, something good might happen if you write about it!

For a job with a monthly salary of 250,000 this is pretty good. The initial supply of Skill Points was helpful. Now, what should I pick?

Skill Points 11P
Fencing Level 4, Physical Enhancement Level 2, Skill Reset, Razgrad World Standard Language
Life Magic, Clock

I was thinking of choosing Fencing, but the aforementioned MP is there and

I'm in another world after all, I want to try magic. Taking a look at magic: Fire, Water, Earth, Wind, Healing Magic, *etc.* were 5 Points; Space, Spirit, Summoning, Dark, Light Magic, *etc.* were 10 points. The 10 Points magic were something I was attracted to, but the straightforward 5 Points Magic it is. Fire, Water, Earth and Wind, which one group should I try choosing? It looked like Fire Magic has offensive ability, so I promptly selected it. A total of 10 Points were consumed to raise it to level 3. [1]

[Fire Magic Level 3]
① Fire Arrow ② Fire Ball, Fire Lance ③ Fire Wall, Minor Explosion

I verify the acquired magic. As expected it seems I won't be able to test it inside the room. Given that it became dark, I slip into the bed. Since there there's nothing to illuminate the room and I'm tire I quickly fell asleep.

The next day I head to the Guild after eating breakfast. There were more strong rough guys gathered around the Adventurer's Guild than yesterday. As much as possible I entered evading eye contact. Here, I'm a tiny bean sprout weighting 50kg and 160cm tall. [2]
If I get into a quarrel, it's certain I'll be knocked in a single punch. Moreover, the swords, spears and equipment are really scary. I'll die if I offend someone.

Inside there were quite a lot of people, but fortunately they seemed busy and almost nobody was paying attention to me. Anyhow, I managed to reach the reception counter and called a plain looking middle-aged man. There were other free receptionists, but all the tough dudes were with the females, so I talked to the quietest one.

When I told I wanted to become an adventurer it didn't I'd be made fun of and was treated in a polite manner. Yeah, I was right to choose this middle-age man. There's an interview so I was guided inside. I remembered that I was sent here immediately following Itoushin's interview yesterday. Did his face just poke out in my mind?

"The Adventurer's Guild can issue Identification Papers, but there's a simple examination to verify if you're legitimately who you say. What? As long as you aren't a criminal there's nothing to worry. Well then, please wait here for a little

while.”

Saying that to calm me, the middle-aged man returned to the reception. Before long a bald middle-aged dude with a brutal face, accompanied by a cute girl around middle-school age turned up.

“Welcome to the Adventurer’s Guild, youngster. Your name?”

The baldy asked in a loud voice. Coming in front of me, he was huge and had an overwhelmingly intimidating aura.

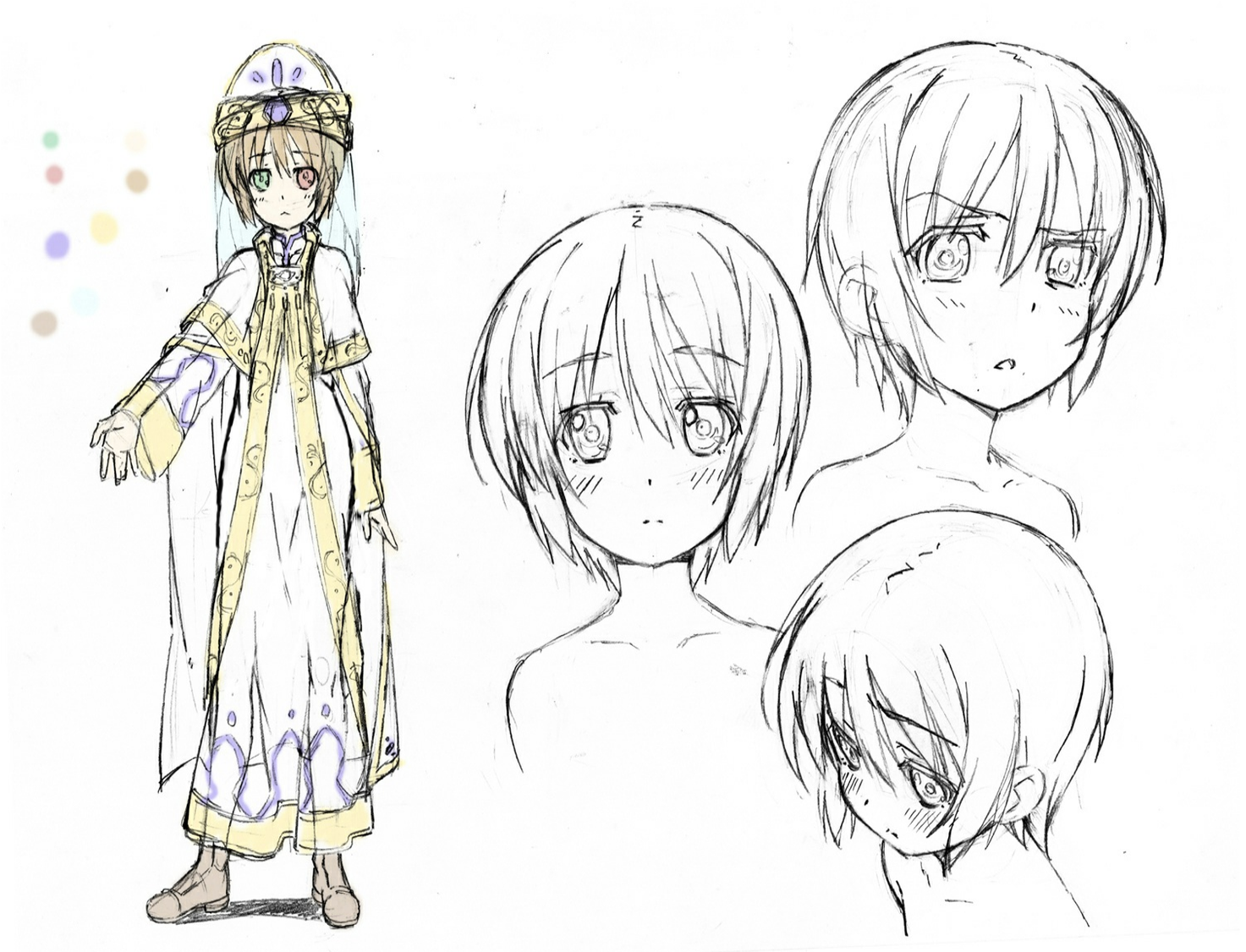
“M-Masaru. I’m Yamano Masaru.”
“Masaru? I’m the assistant guild master Drevin. And she’s the 3rd Rank Truth Official Tilika. Now, don’t be so nervous! We’ll only have a little chat, gahahahahaha” [3]
“3rd Rank Truth Official?”

Some unknown term came out.

“Umm? You don’t know abut Truth Officials? What countryside did you come from?”
“Ahh, A place called OXOX in Japan.”
“Uhum, it’s somewhere I haven’t heard of. Well, it’s ok.”

That’s ok?!

“A Truth Official is someone who has the Magic Eye that can see through lies. Now we’ll ask you some question so answer truthfully, lad.”
“You can read my mind?!”
“I can’t read your mind. I only know whether you’re telling the truth or not.”



The girl finally spoke. Huh, her voice is cute. Looking at her carefully once again, she's a beauty. That short haircut really suits her. Her body is slim and white skin. I thought she was middle-school age, but might be mistaken and be elementary school age. Her eyes are mismatched red and blue color. Could that be the magic eye?

"Don't stare too much at her. Tilika is really shy!"
"Ah, I'm sorry."

I immediately look away. This baldy's appearance is scary, so it seems I can't gaze at Tilika as much as I wanted.

"Uh huh. Then questions. Do you have a criminal record? You aren't a spy for some country, are you? Do you have any grudge against someone? Is there anyone you hate so much you want to kill?"

I can answer that I've never committed a crime and I'm no spy, I don't remember holding a grudge and don't hate anyone so much as to kill. I take a

slight glimpse at Tilika and she's looking at me with a blank expression on her face. Could that be the magic eye in operation?

"Why did you think of becoming an adventurer?"
"I wanted to earn an income from it and train myself to survive."
"If so, working normally would be safer, lad!"
"A work where one can get an income comfortably is better, but adventurers net income looked more attractive."

"That's right, if there was such a good job, of course I'd want to be referred to, gahahahaha. And after you get your money what are you gonna do?"
"Let's see, I'd want to buy a house somewhere and relax."
"Oh that's the youth for you, that youth. Don't you have any other desires? What's the thing you want to do the most? Like becoming a feudal lord or a hero?"
"Ahh, that's well…"

"Umm, just honestly say it! We'll know if it's a lie anyways!"



“Ahhh.”

“What?”

“That, a harem…”
“Wahahahaha. I see I see. You’re young, lad! Wahahahaha.”

Ah, Tilika-chan is looking this way with scornful eyes. But this is a another world after all, one should have some freedom to do as one pleases.

“Does that exist in this country?”
“Yeah, as long as one is reliable there’s no problem to how many women surround you! Monogamy is something only church priests profess! I too have two wives. Alright, that should be all for the interview. We’ll issue your Identification Papers. The Guild is backing up your ID so don’t go causing problems.”

“Yes. But is that good enough? Like asking more about my background or personal history?”
“Yeah, we are not concerned about your past. We adventurers are full of good-for-nothings. Even if you have a somewhat bad past, there’s no problem as long as you’re not in the wanted list. And as long as you follow the rules, you’re a member of the Adventurer’s Guild!”

Afterward, I received my Guild Card from the middle-aged man at the reception and heard various explanations that took around an hour. Issuing the card cost 100 Gold. Writing my name, drawing blood to be put in the card and the registration was completed. The card only has my name and rank F written. It has a string attached to hang from my neck. The guild rules were full of commonplace things like no fighting with fellow members, to obey the laws and such. Also the request and ranking system. The top rank is S followed by ABCDEF. Of course I started with the lowest rank F. Completing request will raise your rank. Uhum, it’s a pretty common system. Like a template. Finally I was taken one more time to the baldy and Tilika’s place.

“Do you swear to obey the guild’s rules if possible?” Tilika asked.
“Yes, I swear. But is it ok with ‘if possible’?”
“Yea. If swearing absolutely, around half the people will get stuck in the examination! It’s impossible for normal people to perfectly obey all rules! As long as they’re obeyed to a reasonable degree, okay?”
“Yes.”
“And also, if you get in trouble don’t try to solve it alone and discuss it with the

guild.”
“Understood. You’re all pretty friendly, huh.”
“Leaving the problems to you alone will only get them bigger! Also, lad should take the beginner’s training. The next one is in how many days?”
“It is in three days.” the reception’s middle-age man answered.

Is that like when you get your driver’s license?

“It’s free and it’s a wonderful system where you’ll be trained as an adventurer for one week.”
“One week?!”
“That’s right. Well, one week is better than nothing at all. It’s not compulsory, but if possible take it.”
“I’ll think about it…”

Training seems unnecessary when I can level up from actual combat and receive points. I don’t need to waste my time in something useless, do I?

TL Notes:

[1]. 5P to acquire + 2P for lv. 2 + 3P for Lv. 3 = 10P total

[2]. 110 pounds and 5ft 3 in. for the metric challenged.

[3]. It could be Truth or Authenticity/Authentication, I’m going for Truth for now based on what’s happening in this chapter

Chapter 03: Fight to the death! the beast attacks

Since being released from the interview, I returned to the guild hall and check the requests stuck on the wall. Is it because the interview took a long time? The number of adventurers inside the guild greatly decreased. I wonder if they all left after accepting their requests. There was a request to gather 5 wild rabbit meat, so I took it to the reception desk. My cowardly reason for this one is that it'll ok even if I fail, since I already got them.

"Rabbits? The wild rabbits are quick and very difficult to catch." so I was warned by the reception's middle-aged man.

"But because I'll face them and cutting them down fast with the sword I'll finish easily."
Somehow the middle-aged man has a troubled face.
"Wild Rabbits attack lower rank opponents, right? They frequently attack children and such."
That is to say I look even lower ranked than a wild rabbit? It's simple to capture them, so it's rather easy, but I've mixed feelings.

"Please be careful, ok? If you go too far from town goblins, orcs and other monsters would appear. What's more, you absolutely cannot go at night. Because it's dangerous."

The middle-aged man suddenly looked worried.

"I said it's alright. I'm quite confident in my skill." Saying so, I shook free from the man and departed. Even if I told the man I have Fencing Level 4 (first class swordsman) and Fire Magic Level 3 (Veteran Mage) he wouldn't believe me.

Before I leave town there are things I need to do. Still with only a short sword and plain clothes I feel insecure, so if I don't prepare some equipment. I still have 1856 Gold remaining. I had asked the middle-age man for a weapon and armor store. Frankly they were in the two alleys next to the Adventurer's Guild. The necessary shops for adventurers are gathered around the guild. It's convenient. Moreover since they're very near the Adventurer's Guild they must trade fairly.

They conduct themselves in a fantastic way without ripping you off just because you're a beginner or country bumpkin.

Once inside the store it is overflowing with lined up weapons and armor. Looking around restlessly a salesperson approached.

"What are you looking for today sir?"

Despite being another world the customer service is attentive. Shouldn't this be the kind of store where a blunt dwarf would comes out? There's a limit to how it doesn't feel like another world.

"Ermm, I'd want to arrange for a weapon and a complete set of armor." "Excuse me, are you perhaps a beginner? If you're a warrior, let's see. How about this complete set of leather armor? The set is a very popular one and inexpensive. And if you match it with this shield you'll be certainly secure in your defense. Ah, looking at waist armor. Umm umm. This one is a pretty good item, eh? If it's this, it'll be enough for a main weapon. However it's safer to carry spare weapons. What do you think about this sword? Do you want to try swinging it for a bit? It feels good, right? Also, how about a bow or a spear? You don't need? That will be all?"

Just like that I was prepared a complete set to try putting on. The shield was on the smaller side, but it's the type that can I strap to my arm, so it frees up my left hand. The sword is a thin iron one that even the weak me can swing comfortably. Even the leather armor size was perfect. This salesperson is highly competent! Sword, shield and a complete set of leather equipment was 450 Gold. The price too was reasonable. I was shown armor with a bit more defense, but in general those made of metal are heavy. Also the leather armor if it's superior quality it's way over my budget, so this is probably the best choice.

I paid the money, said I'd keep it on and left the store. Next is the food. In a nearby small store I bought up seasonings, preserved foodstuff and fruits and put them in Items without reservations. Because it was heavy I unconsciously threw everything inside the Item Box in front of people, but nobody seemed to mind. When I paid, I took the money out directly from Items like it was normal. I'm sure they could see I was taking it out from empty space, but is it because

Item Box is not a particularly uncommon thing? I used 450 Gold in equipment and 150 Gold for Food, 1256　Gold Remained.

I leave the town through the east gate. Since this time I have a Guild Card, I was let through just by showing it. Once out of town I walked off the road somewhere without people. Before hunting the wild rabbits there are things I still need to do. To practice the Fire Magic I've acquired. I was itching to test it as soon as possible, but there's no way I'd let fire loose inside the town. My MP reached 23. Does it recover fully within a single day? If I don't economize its usage it'd get bad. First I check the Skill in the Menu.

【Fire Magic Level 3】
① Fire Arrow ② Fire Ball, Fire Lance ③ Fire Wall, Minor Explosion

Based on the number Fire Arrow should be a Level 1 magic. Since I'm holding my sword on the right hand
I hold my left hand forward. I evoke【Fire Arrow 】and knew that the magic worked. A mass of fire in a dart-like shape is floating a bit in front of my left hand. I aim at a nearby rock and shoot, it precisely hit it. It had a fairly good speed too. The Fire Arrow consumed 3 MP. 20 MP remaining. I can shoot another 6 Fire Arrows. Probably other spells would consume more, so I must economize their usage. However magic is easy. Without incantation or a difficult process, casting just by thinking it is so simple it is anti-climatic. Do everyone do it this way? Or is it a benefit from the Skill? Anyways if you couldn't use it unless you trained or something, it would have been problematic, so I'm glad I'm saved the trouble.

After testing magic I walk for ten minutes. I encountered a wild rabbit. And because it came attacking, with the sword it was easily defeated. Yesterday I felt guilty, but since I now know it's acknowledged they attack low ranked people, they won't be forgiven. No mercy!

Afterwards the wild rabbits that kept appearing in succession were all slaughtered in a single hit each. Could there be a colony of wild rabbits? When I beat the 10th one I leveled up. I wanted to check my status but I was wary of the rabbits, so I postponed it.

By the time I beat the 11th one, my arms started to feel heavy. When I

defeated the 12th & 13th that appeared in succession
I had exhausted my stamina. I can't lift my arms. My legs are trembling. What is this? It's as if I just finished running a marathon.

I remembered there are Beginner's Potions in the Items. However, when I took it out another one appeared. And naturally it came attacking. In a hurry, while trying to drink the potion, my leg received its head-butt. From the impact I drop the potion. Right when I fell to my knees it lunged for a second time. This time it's aiming for my head. At once I stick out the sword in front of me, and just like that it was firmly pierced and died.

I drop the sword piercing the rabbit and breath heavily. Oh no! I feel like I'll faint. I pull another potion from Items and drink. I could feel that some of my stamina came back. I looted the items from the rabbit, picked the fallen sword and potion and stood up. Even after drinking a second potion I don't feel like my stamina recovered. Maybe after swinging my sword 2 or 3 times I'd collapse. Dammit! If I don't get out of here, more will come. I slowly walk back the way I came. Because I reached here while beating them, if I go back the same route there's a low probability of them appearing in the same place.

As to not make any noise I slowly advance through the grassland. However, as if realizing they cruelly appeared here. Avoiding the plunge I dodged to a side. Damn, so I must fight? I swung the sword at the rabbit that jumped again and defeated it. I knew that I mostly used up my stamina from that single swing. My feet are staggering. I leave the death rabbit there and drink a Beginner's Potion. But as expected it didn't have any effect. Shit, is this some defective product?!

Once again I start walking towards town. Don't come out! Don't come out! I prayed, but after a few minutes another one appeared. And it attacked. Somehow I evade. What to do? Most likely I'll exhaust my remaining stamina with the next swing of the sword. That's right, magic! I cast [Fire Arrow] and shoot. But, I miss. I shoot another [Fire Arrow]! This time it hits and it is defeated. I frantically head towards the town, but they kept attacking one after another. Finally I could see the town's gate. However, just when I felt relieved another rabbit appears, I mustered my last remaining MPs, killed it and fell unconscious.

Chapter 04: The man who fought desperately with a wild rabbit

When I woke up, it was an unfamiliar ceiling. Ugh, it has become routine. I had to say it.

“Oh, lad, you’re awake?”
“Bal… Drevin-san.”
“Hey, just now you were about to say baldy, didn’t you?”
“No, I couldn’t even think of doing that.”
“Guilty.”

The girl with the magic eye mercilessly gave her verdict.

“You know, I have a bit of a receding hairline but I’m not bald! Do you understand?”

I was threatened with his pointing finger, so I nodded while shaking.

“He is at a sensitive age. It’s better if you don’t touch the subject of his head.”

No, Tilika-chan, you shouldn’t be saying that.

“And so, what happened? They said you were found unconscious near the town and were carried in.”

Seems a kind person found me unconscious and was carried to the Adventurer’s Guild.

“A demon beast came attacking, at the end of the mortal combat we simultaneously struck each other.”

Uhum, I’m not lying. Tilika-chan isn’t reacting.

“Demon beast, this one?”

Drevin showed a scorched wild rabbit.

“It was dropped near you, so it was brought along.”

“At first the rhythm was good, but while fighting my stamina was exhausted,

even then they kept attacking. I desperately fought, but close to where I could see the town I used up all my Magic Power too…”

“And in the end you came to a draw with the wild rabbit? What kinda demon beasts were you fighting?”

I can’t answer that. Do you think I could say that I was almost killed fighting wild rabbits?

“Show me your Guild Card.”

Suddenly my Guild Card was snatched away.

“The Guild Card records the beasts and monsters subjugated. Didn’t they explain you that?”

I feel like I have certainly heard that. With subjugation requests, as long you get a kill it’ll be recorded on the Card, so it’s a convenient function since you don’t need to bring back the corpses.

“One, two… 21 wild rabbits? This many in a single day is incredible, but are you kidding me? You almost got killed by wild rabbits?!”

“They were terrifying enemies…”

It was really scary, I thought I was gonna die.

“Really?”

Drevin faced Tilika asking.

“He’s not lying.”

“Buh. Uhyahyahyahyahyahyahyahyahya, hi~”

Drevin is bursting with laughter. Damn, it’s so mortifying I’m starting to cry. Tilika-chan kept looking with a blank expression. Several minutes later Drevin stopped laughing finally.

“Ah, it’s been a while since something made me laugh like that. Gahahahahaha. Ahh, you should properly thank the one who brought you back. And you must come to the Beginner’s training in three days. Objections denied.”

I could only nod silently. That day I returned to the inn and fell asleep crying

sorrowfully. The next day, going to the guild I became throughly famous as the man who fought desperately with a wild rabbit and ended in a double KO. I gave my report of the request and immediately returned to the inn to bury myself under the bedsheets sulking. By the way, it seems the one who spread the gossip was the one who carried me. Seems Drevin and Tilika-chan kept that a secret. To my damn life savior… thanks, but I'll never forgive you.

Days later, I went to thank the person that carried me.

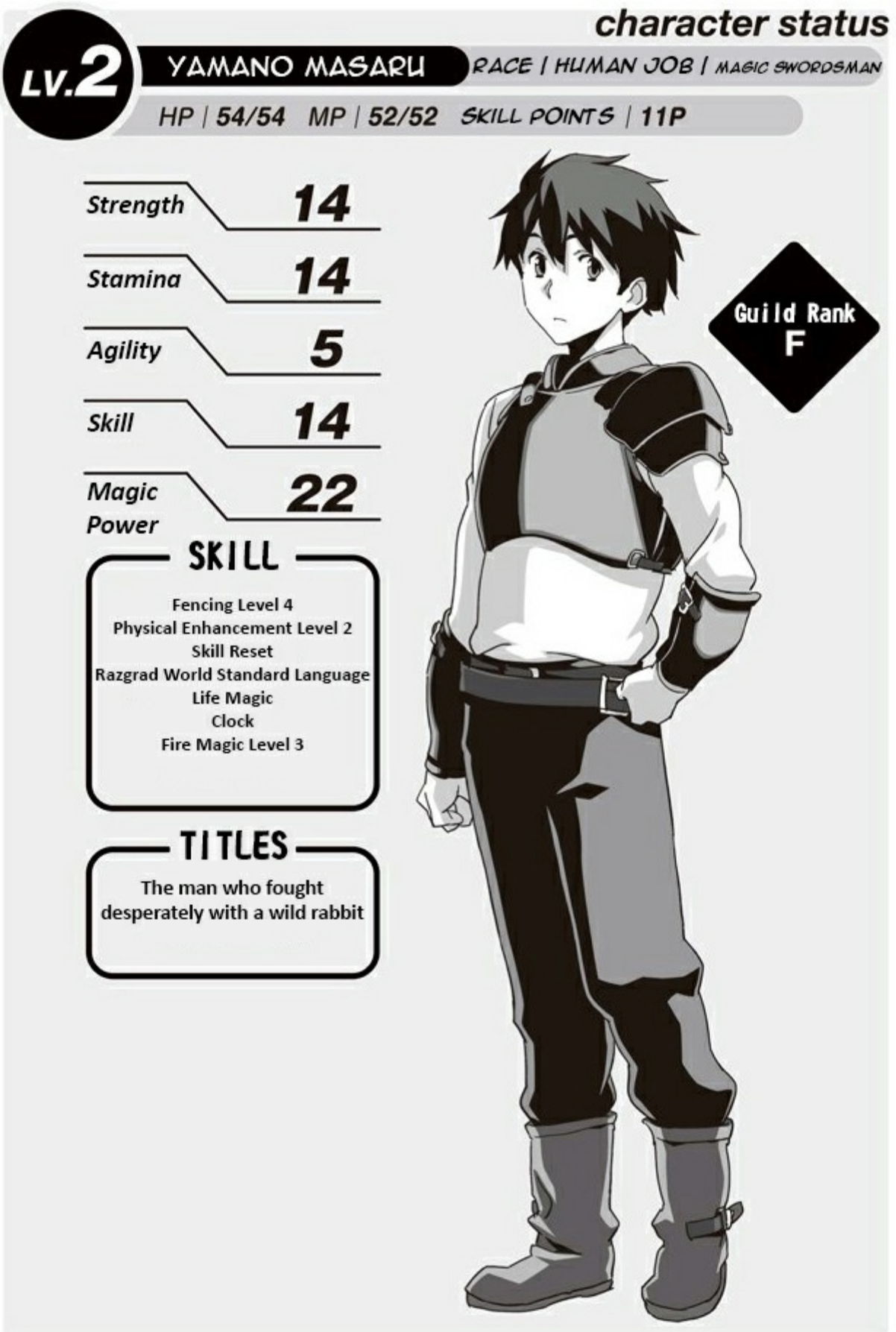
"No, you see, if a monster strong enough to defeat an adventurer had come out, it must be reported, right? That's why I was just shown your Guild Card. Look, I had to explain the circumstances of your collapse, *etc.* so I had to tell everything, right? That seemed to have spread. Honestly, I'm sorry."

The cause of me fainting was Fencing Level 4. Despite having below average Stamina, moving like a top class swordsman exhausted my Stamina in the blink of an eye. It seems the potions didn't work because I drank them in short succession. Looks like I have to leave at least a 30 minutes interval.

I diligently wrote the log and got a reply.

"It was unexpectedly amusing, so I'll give you a bonus. Itou."

The Bonus was a Magic Item called [Ring of Magic Power].



This chapter’s Character sheet from WN

****

Yamano Masaru, Human, Magic Swordsman【Titles】The man who fought desperately with a wild rabbit Level 1 → 2
HP 54/27+27
MP 52/52
Strength 7+7
Stamina 7+7
Agility 5
Skill 14
Magic Power 22

Skill Points 11
Fencing Level 4, Physical Enhancement Level 2, Skill Reset, Razgrad World Standard Language
Life Magic, Clock, Fire Magic Level 3

Items
1266 Gold + Wild Rabbit Meat reward (20 Gold each x 15) 300 Gold – 3 Days worth of lodging and food 90 Gold = 1476 Gold
Wild Rabbit Fur x18, Wild Rabbit Meat x3, others omitted..
****

Chapter 05: Beginner's training

Today, I'm walking with a 20kg load on my shoulders. No, rather I'm being forced to run. I'm not allowed to stop. That's because the drill instructor is chasing right behind me with a stick on hand.

"You, wild rabbit puke! Don't run like a slug! That's why you got into a draw with a pussy wild rabbit!! Run! Run! You fucking maggot!!!"

■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■

I had the intention of skipping the Beginner's training. As it is, I was already thinking of secluding myself in the inn till my money ran out. I'm not bold enough to keep living carefree after being exposed to such ridicule. On the morning of the training day, haven't eaten breakfast and still sleeping peacefully, suddenly Drevin broke into my room smashing down the door and dragging me to the training grounds.

"Didn't I say it was compulsory? Gahaha" [1]

Despite being the assistant guild master where does he find free time?!

"How did you know the inn?!"

"You didn't show up in the guild for about two day, did you? And that's when I recalled I had connections with the Beginner's training and had it checked. Ah, don't worry about the inn. They were properly debriefed. Also I'll fix the door later."

And so, I was dragged away to the training grounds. At the grounds there were already 5 cadets waiting. Four men and one woman. These are the comrades I'll share hell with. However, except for me who was sunk into depression, the mood was filled with lively chatter. I'm glad the instructor is initially courteous.

"Gentlemen, thanks for coming to this Beginner's training. I'll be looking after you this whole week, Gentlemen. I'm your senior drill instructor, Vogt, a former A rank adventurer. You are still little chicks, but I wish you to stick through this week of training where you'll learn what makes an adventurer, and see you off

the nest as splendid ones. Then, first put this equipment around your neck."

Besides murmurs of "A former A rank, incredible!" or "An A rank, really?" that I could hear, they all quietly showed faces brimming with hope. I'm the exception. The instructor was putting on the collars one by one.

"This is equipment that will help you with your training."

Everyone showed a doubtful face, but obediently had them put on. At the end, the moment my collar was finally put on, instructor Vogt sneered and laughed, that was the beginning of our one week hell.

"Attention, maggots!"

The instructor shouts in a very loud voice.

"You pukes will be living here for a week! That collar is a 'Slavery Collar'. It'll be removed after one week! The only road left for you sons of bitches is nothing but putting all your effort into training."

In the act the cadets started and uproar.

"Putting slavery collars arbitrarily, you can't stop us from taking it off!"

Slavery collar? From the name, is that an item to turn someone into a slave? I try to take it off, but it doesn't budge an inch. Perhaps, could this be a bit dangerous?

"Silence! you maggots! From now on you will speak only when spoken to, and the first and last words out of your filthy sewers will be 'Sir'. You maggot there, if you have anything to say, spew it out!"
"Sir, this is a criminal act, sir!"
"Eyeballs here! You maggots. This is a letter of approval with the signatures of His Majesty the King and the General Guild Master. We have permission to use the slavery collars within this training ground. Now, stop your shitty gossip! I order you to carry that load!"

Is that the effect of the collar? My body moves on its own and lifts the weight. So heavy.

"The answer is yes, sir! You maggots!!"
"Sir, yes, sir!"

“I can’t hear you!!!”
“SIR! YES! SIR!!!”
“Alright, you’re all carrying that. On the track, full strength, double time! Run!!”
“SIR, YES SIR!!!”

It was the beginning of Hell. He’s gonna work us to the bone. If you reach your limit they use healing magic and keep you working again. For 3 days we did nothing but run carrying that load. We started combat training from the 4th day.

“Bullshit! You couldn’t kill me! Let me see your real war face!”
“SIR, YES SIR!!!”
“Because I am hard, you will not like me. But the more you hate me, the more you will learn. I am hard but I am fair. There is no racial bigotry here. I do not look down on man, woman, human, elf, beastman or dwarf. Here you are all equally worthless! And my orders are to weed out all non-hackers who do not pack the gear to be adventurers. Do you maggots understand that?!”
“SIR, YES SIR!!!”

From sunrise till sunset, we weren’t allowed to rest. A medical officer was always on alert, healing magic was used on those who collapsed and returned to action. After sunset, we 6 people slept like logs.

One time, God called.

“Assemble! Maggots!!”

We immediately assembled and stood in a row. When God talks with all his might, we must obey.

“As of this moment, for surviving till today you people have finished the training. Today, you are adventurers. From now on until the day you die, wherever you are, you’re adventurers. Most of you will go on adventures. Some of you will not come back. But always remember this. Now with this training finished, you people will fear nothing. Proudly say it! We are adventurers!”

The instructor remove the collars one by one and greet us with a hug. We were dumbfounded and stood stock still. Did it really end? I look around the place and see many senior adventurers had come to watch. There is applause, there are tears shed and there are ‘well done, well done’ cheers. Finally I had

my collar removed while the instructor was hugging me.

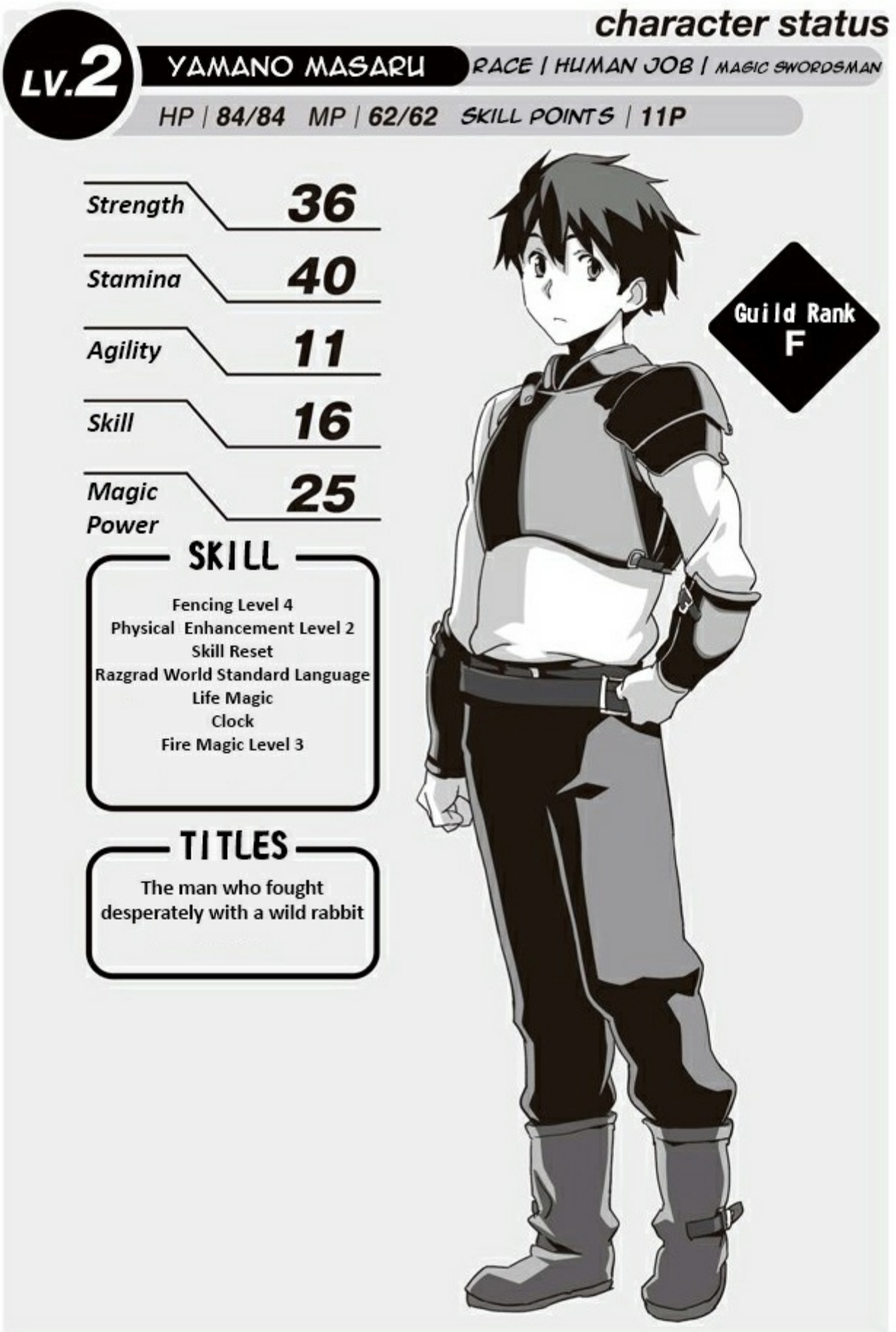
“Well done. I’m proud of you people. You scumbag are no longer a wild rabbit. You are a full fledged adventurer. Why are you looking dumbfounded? You people now go out and prove me that.”
“Yes, instructor!”

I answered while shedding tears. That’s right. I ought to have my revenge. That day and the next we stopped by the training grounds to get medical treatment. The medical officer examined, treated and checked us for any abnormalities. The comrades and I discussed many things in those two days. Sometimes the instructor mingled with us. Sometimes other adventurers would drop by to take a look. About this training regime, it is thought the probability of dying is high for beginner adventurers if left alone, so it’s made semi-compulsory and practically the death rate is cut to less than half for those graduated from the training. The training regime that boiled down to nothing but extreme bullying was carefully controlled. We all 6 trainees were released from the training grounds the next day.

Due to the training, in addition to various related battle Skills, two Skills were acquired. The possibility of gaining Skills without consuming skill points was a big catch.

【Stamina Recovery Enhancement】
Speeds up the recovery of HP and Stamina. Increases the effect of medicine and potions.
【Guts】
Even if HP drops to 0, HP is left at 1. Once a day.

Furthermore, about this week’s log, it was written in Japanese. Because it would raise ethical problems, this training ground thing is absolutely secret.



Stats in text format from the WN, starting from this point there's a discrepancy between LN and WN in the stats. The LN illustration doesn't show

the newly acquired skills till next chapter, it's not a typesetting error.
****

Yamano Masaru, Human, Magic Swordsman

【Titles】The man who desperately fought with a wild rabbit.

Level 2
HP 84/42+42
MP 62/62
Strength 18+18
Stamina 20+20
Agility 11
Skill 16
Magic Power 25

Skill Points 11P
Fencing Level 4, Physical Enhancement Level 2, Skill Reset, Razgrad World Standard Language
Life Magic, Clock, Fire Magic Level 3
Shield Level 2, Evasion Level 1, Spearmanship Level 1, Hand-to-Hand Combat Level 1, Stamina Recovery Enhancement, Guts
****

TL Notes:

[1]. Well, it wasn't compulsory in ch. 2. How things change.

Chapter 06: Revenge of Rabbit – First Part

I promised a future reunion with the 5 comrades and went our separate ways. Three were originally based on another city and said they'd return there. Two of them didn't have a party and invited them, but they said they had stuff to do and abstained. When I left the training place, Drevin was waiting.

"Do you resent me?"
"No, I'm actually thankful. For beating my rotten character into shape ."
"I see. Saying that, I was worried about you, but taking you to the beginner's training was worth it."

I have the feeling he was laughing while dragging me off back then, but let's not mention it since I'm truthfully grateful.

Going to the Guild Hall some people looked at me and laughed. I could hear such things as "Is he the wild rabbit…". It pierced my heart, but I endured it finding the request I was aiming for.

【Gather 5 wild rabbit meat】

I took the request to the receptionist middle-aged man.

"This one… please."
"You are going, huh?"
"Yes. This time… I won't lose."

I had Skill Points left over, but I won't use them. If conditions aren't like last time, it'll feel like a loss to me. I'll win if I'm not negligent. That was my thought. To win with the same skills and same equipment as last time. Although the leather armor is slightly tattered. [1]

I leave the city from the east gate. The gate keeping soldiers told me "This time don't come back if you lose to a wild rabbit." and I hurriedly left the gate. Dammit, how far did that rumour spread!

Slowly I get closer to their territory. Vigilantly I prepare my sword and move forward. It appeared. And it came attacking. I pull close enough and kill it swinging my sword lightly. Unlike previously I'm not swinging my sword

recklessly. I'm relaxed. Without the need to dissect the rabbit I put it in Items. I advance slowly and keep killing them. 10 rabbits, 20 rabbits. My stamina is still perfect. After surpassing 50 rabbits I leveled up hearing a ringing inside my head. Not yet. I can keep going. But at that moment they stopped coming. Did I annihilate them? No way. At an unchanged pace I slowly walk. Found one. There's a rabbit in front. It noticed me and… ran away. I take the canteen from Items and drink the water.

"I see. I won against them…"

Somehow I think I'm feeling sad. 57 rabbits were hunted. It should be enough. Let's return to the city. At that time one rabbit entered my field of vision. It didn't notice me. I erase my presence and monitor it. They're sensitive to the presence of others. It might be impossible to get near and kill it with the sword. Will it be possible with magic? I cast【Fire Arrow】. The Fire Arrow shoots towards the rabbit, and it was evaded, like that it ran away.

I search for wild rabbits again. After several minutes, I found one. I carefully shoot a【Fire Arrow】. But again it was evaded. Shit, can they sense magic? Once more I search for the rabbits wandering in the grasslands. The rabbits that once attacked me in such huge quantities, now that I'm searching for them can't be found.

Near 30 minutes later, finally I found a rabbit. This time I try a Fire Ball. The basics of Fire Arrow and Fire Ball are the same. I cast【Fire Ball】. A sphere of fire heads towards the rabbit. Just before being hit, it sensed it and tried to evade, but the Fire Ball hit. Yes!

And without leaving a corpse the wild rabbit disintegrated…

Since Fire Lance and Minor Explosion are higher level than Fire Ball and have more power, I tried Fire Wall. The rabbit was burnt charcoal black. It didn't even leave a single small piece that could be eaten. There's no way now. Certainly, I've caught 57 rabbits today. However it was such a simple job like mowing grass. The current state of affairs is that I leveled up and the rabbits returned to how they really behave. The real battle is to come. That's right the fight against them comes after this! Luckily I also have 21 Points. I would acquire a skill effective against them. After going through training, I now know that without

consuming skill points one can learn Skills through normal training. It might be good if I try to learn archery.

While thinking that I arrived at the city gates.

“Ohh, it’s the Wild Rabbit-kun. Did you catch any rabbit?”

The soldier was asking with a broad grin. My nickname is Wild Rabbit-kun?

“57.”
“Huh?”
“I’m saying I got 57 rabbits.”

“No way. But you only left for 3, 4 hours, there’s no way you could catch that many!”

I use Items and right in front of the soldier 57 rabbits appear in a big mound. The soldier was amazed and with his jaw dropped. I collect the rabbits again and head towards the guild.

I talk to the reception’s middle-aged man.

“That was fast, eh. Did you finish the request safely?”
“Yes, I caught plenty.”

We move to the counter so the middle-aged man can receive the raw materials and I throw out all the rabbits.

“T-this is incredible! What the heck, how many are there?”
“57.”

Around us they take notice and get noisy. “The wild rabbit”, “That wild rabbit…”, *etc.* could be heard but no one laughed.
Fufufufu you’re all surprised, huh?

Someone muttered “Wild Rabbit Hunter”.
“Wild Rabbit Hunter!” “Wild Rabbit Hunter!!” “Wild Rabbit Hunter!!!”

The Guild Hall got excited. At that moment, my title changed to【Wild Rabbit Hunter】.



I learned later that wild rabbits are a troublesome beast. They’re difficult to hunt at low levels. You can hunt them at higher levels, but high level

adventurers don’t actively target them because the reward is low. Speaking of how they do it normally, they use traps. However, using traps can only net you a handful of rabbits in a day. Catching 57 in a single day is quite the feat. The beginner adventurer that came back defeated by wild rabbits, now got his revenge. The adventurers at the guild could honestly only give praise to such exploits.

TL Notes:

[1]. And he also involuntarily gained new skills due to the training though.

Chapter 07: Revenge of Rabbit – Second Part

The next day I came to the guild's training place. I trained under instructor Vogt, I practiced archery and knife throwing technique. At first it was only archery, but the bow made quite some noise. Decreasing the distance if I used throwing knives I could attack almost silently. That's why I learned both techniques.

"I see, your fight hasn't ended yet. That's the spirit."
"That's why I'm acquiring anti-rabbit Skills."
"Heh, what kind of Skill?"
"Instructor, what's that?" while saying that I point behind the instructor.

The instant he turns his head around, I erase my presence and silently move to his side, aiming the knife at his side to stab. But, on the verge my hand was stopped and I desist.

"I was surprised. That you'd aim for my chest."
"No, as expected of the instructor. I expected to perfectly take you by surprise, yet you were able to stop me."
"Did you erase your presence to move silently? That's a good Skill. Someone average wouldn't be able to stop it."
"Yes, with this, this time I'll annihilate them."

In the end that whole day I spent practicing throwing knives. I concluded the bow's compatibility with【Stealth】and【Ninja Walk】is not good enough. [1] Owing to that, by the time it became dark, my throwing rose to level 2. The newly added Skills were the following:
Archery Level 1, Throwing Technique Level 2, Stealth Level 2, Ninja Walk Level 2 and Presence Detection Level 2.

The remaining 21 Skill Points were all spent. Presence Detection is to search for opponents, Stealth and Ninja Walk for getting closer. Throwing knives to kill. It's my formula for a magnificent win. [2]

The next day, without delay I go out to the grasslands. I don't have a request, even without one, as long as there's demand the raw materials can be sold in

the neighboring Trade Guild. Well, since I got 3000 Gold from the wild rabbit reward, in the meantime I don't need to earn more money yet.

At the gate the usual soldier greeted me.

"Hey, Wild Rabbit, are you going to hunt wild rabbits today? Good luck!"

I received that encouragement. That's good, but Wild Rabbit has stuck as the nickname they call me by…

I left towards the grasslands, but as expected, because I hunted them yesterday the number of prey around here might have decreased. That's why today I headed to a different place. I move while using Presence Detection. I detect birds and small rats, but I can't find wild rabbits. Am I not used to it or is the level too low? I can sense the presence of living creatures and their general direction, but the type or precise location I can't quite grasp. Even so, I could find the birds and small rats the I couldn't until yesterday, wild rabbits shouldn't be a problem.

Walking with Stealth and Ninja Walk I finally saw a prey. It's a wild rabbit. I take one throwing knife into my hand and slowly get closer. The distance to reliably hit is… here! I throw the knife. Without noticing the knife it died.

Engrossed I hunted till it passed around 2 hours. I already had 30 rabbits. I have a considerable pace. Before I knew it I had come close to the forest. While taking a break I think. Inside the forest there's bigger prey, there seems to be deers, wild boars and bears. But there danger of monsters appearing is also high.

While thinking what to do, something came out from the forest. I lay on the grassland, erase my presence and monitor the situation. Is that an orc? Its height is low but it got a solid physique. It got a face like a pig. It is wearing tattered cloths and holding a club in his hand. The orc without caution walks this way. Can I kill it? Gradually the orc is getting closer. My throwing knife can't reach yet, but magic will likely do.

I extend my left hand towards the orc and cast【Fire Lance】. Evoking the Fire Arrow magic it almost takes no time to be cast, but Fire Ball and Fire Lance take time. A lance of fire appears. The orc notices me, but it's too late. Fire Lance is cast. It's considerably faster than fire arrow. Without time to avoid the Fire

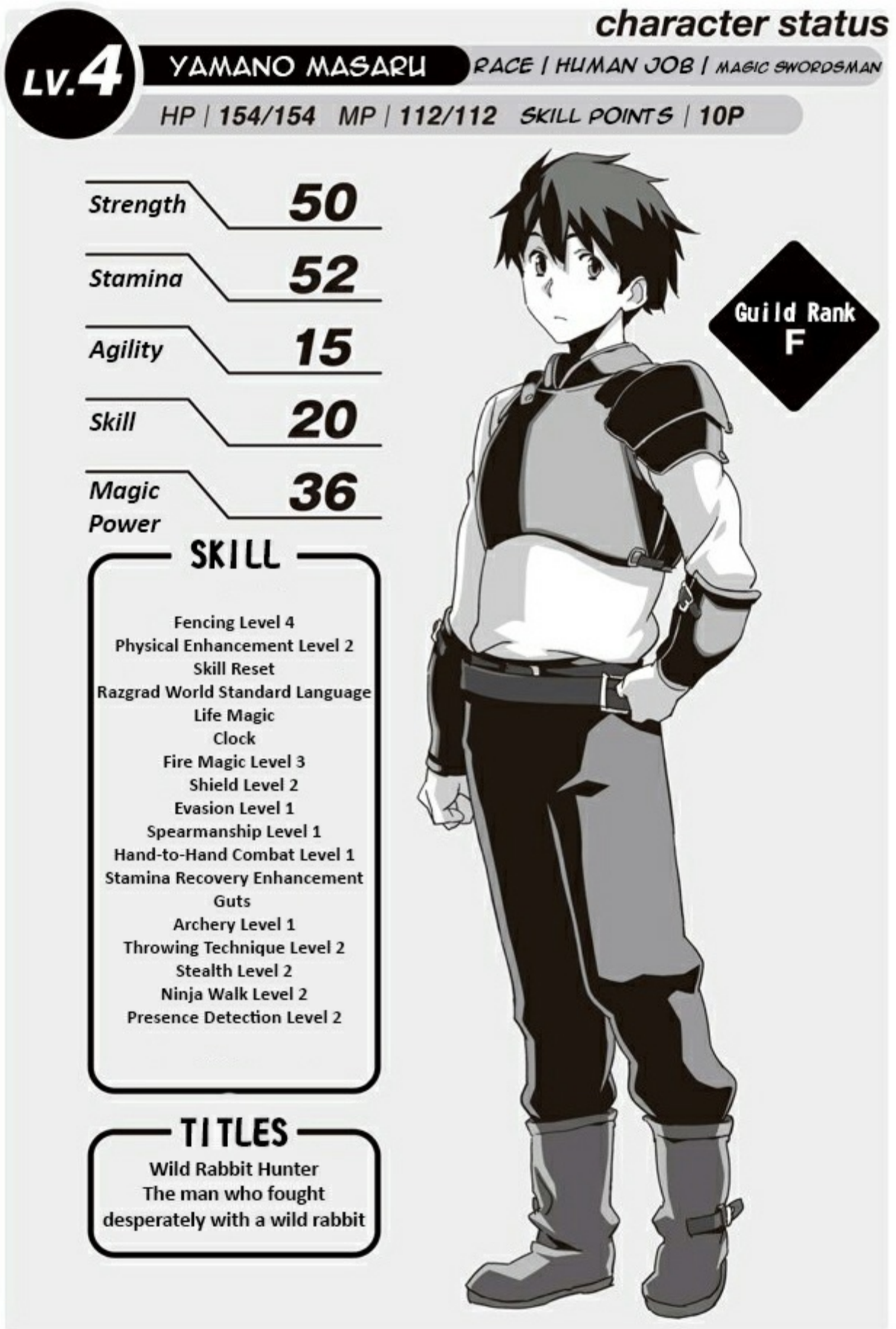
Lance, it pierces its body and the orc dies. It was a simple thing.

“Way to go. That was pretty easy.”

I thought I’d have some unpleasant feeling from killing a humanoid monster, but that wasn’t the case. I didn’t feel any different from hunting wild rabbits.

When I was collecting the corpse, from the forest several orcs came out. The orcs noticed me, rose their clubs and came attacking. However there’s still some distance and calmly cast【Fire Lance】. It killed two of the approaching orcs. Two more left. I prepare by drawing the short sword on my waist. “Guooooooooo” the orcs rise a warcry. I got two opponents, but there’s one too many compared to beginner’s training. Their movements compared to the instructor is too slow. The orc that came rushing was fairly frightening, but I avoided with a big margin, cut it with the short sword and it was defeated. Seeing that, the remaining orc escaped. I throw a knife at the orc that showed me its back. I approach the fallen orc with the knife piercing its back and finish it with the sword. And I leveled up.

After collecting the corpses, looking like there were no more orcs, I kept vigilant and on the spot I activate Stealth and check my status.



Text stats from WN

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Yamano Masaru, Human, Magic Swordsman

【Titles】Wild Rabbit Hunter
The man who desperately fought with a wild rabbit.

Level 4
HP 154/77+77
MP 52/112
Strength 25+25
Stamina 26+26
Agility 15
Skill 20
Magic Power 36

Skill Points 10
Fencing Level 4, Physical Enhancement Level 2, Skill Reset, Razgrad World Standard Language
Life Magic, Clock, Fire Magic Level 3
Shield Level 2, Evasion Level 1, Spearmanship Level 1, Hand-to-Hand Combat Level 1, Stamina Recovery Enhancement, Guts
Archery Level 1, Throwing Technique Level 2, Stealth Level 2, Ninja Walk Level 2, Presence Detection Level 2
****

I'm not sure since there is no comparison point, but compared to early on, I've grown considerably. Seems like level and status don't exist in this world, because when I asked the instructor about HP and Status he just showed a puzzled expression. There are Skills but there are no levels attached. There was an Analyze Skill but people were not covered by it. From experience I have a grasp of my own Stamina and Magic Power.

But I'm still level 4. If this was an RPG one would still be hunting small prey with a wooden stick around the initial town. Thanks to Fencing and Fire Magic, even against orcs, I won't lose how many they come. After this, to level up, should I go in the forest to fight stronger enemies? While looking at the Skills List, I think about which direction I take my strengthening. The choices are the following three:

Fencing Level 4 → 5, 10 points.
Stealth, Ninja Walk and Presence Detection Level 2 → 3, 3 points x3
Healing Magic, 5 points.

Checking the cost of potions, one burns 100 Gold. I have 7 Beginner's potions, but thinking about the future I should be getting healing magic. There are means to make potions with production type Skills, but because the tools and equipment cost quite a lot it was dismissed for the time being. Healing Magic, I wonder where I can learn it. Should I ask somebody when I get back? Let's put on hold the Skill build.

Along they way, I kept killing rabbits while returning to the city. Today the catch was 35 rabbits.

"How did it go today?"

While going through the gate, the usual soldier came to ask.

"35 Rabbits."
"Phew, as expected of the Wild Rabbit Hunter! We can't no longer call you Wild Rabbit-kun. Can we call you Wild Rabbit-san from now on?"

No, call me by my name like someone normal, please. When I go through the gate I show my Guild Card, so he should know my name, yet…

"And also I encountered orcs near the forest." I told to the gate keeping soldier when I showed the Guild Card.
"Heh, so you killed 5 orcs alone? As one would expect of you. Still, the orcs rarely come out to the grasslands. Caution might be required for this. You should report it to the guild, please."

First I have the wild rabbits and orcs taken care of at the Trade Guild right next to the Adventurer's one. The orc corpses fetched a nice price. The wild rabbit meat and fur together are 25 Gold each. Orcs are 200 Gold each. The purchased orcs are taken apart and sold to butchers wholesale to be served on the dinner tables of households. It has seen served several times at the inn I'm staying. It was unexpectedly tasty. [3]

Subsequently, I go to show the Guild Card to the middle-aged man at the reception. The guy's place is mostly empty. The standard receptionists are

women, on top of that most are beautiful girls and everyone goes to them. The are some male receptionists but they're handsome too. I'm sure I can find another request. It's alright for me to look at beautiful girls from a distance, but I'm not very good at striking a conversation.

Showing the Guild Card to the man I talk about the orcs.

"Hmm, then I'll report it to the assistant guild master. And with this subjugation your guild rank has risen to E. Congratulations!"

I received a reward for the orcs subjugation. 50 Gold for each one. Since orc subjugation requests come out continuously, as long as you have killed them, you can get the reward when your card is checked. Adding to the selling of the orcs, each one is worth 250 Gold. Just today I earned approximately 2000 Gold, I've increased the money on hand to around 5000 Gold. The leather armor is tattered from practicing, and I think it's a good idea to replace it for better equipment soon.

TL Notes:

[1]. Shinobi-Ashi (忍び足) = Ninja Feet, Stealthy Step or Tiptoeing. Edit: As suggested from comments, I've decided to change Shinobi-Ashi to Ninja Walk since it's a special way of walking for ninjas, described as: "To raise a leg by pulling it up from the ground and silently putting the leg onto the ground from firstly the little toe and finally transmitting the weight from the little toe to the big toe. This was the most basic walk for ninjas."

[2]. Archery and Throwing were free from practicing, but he spent 5 points to acquire + 2P for level 2 for each of Stealth, Ninja Walk and Presence detection = 15P + 6P = 21 total

[3]. Must taste like pork :P

Chapter 08: A boring day for Yamano Masaru

Morning at the inn, the owners' daughter started coming to wake me up when the breakfast is ready. She's cute too. She's around a high schooler's age, her hair is tied in a pony tail and works a lot while having a smiling face. It's something that has improved my waking up. To eat breakfast I head to the dining hall but it's already pretty crowded. Because it's delicious and cheap, not only those staying but also a lot of adventurers from outside come to eat. However, they are all male. They eat too, but quite a lot of bastards come for the daughter here.

Of course she's cute, I was staying here in the first place. I tried to order, but I really lost control of myself then. She left after graciously taking my order; in every direction bloodthirsty looks came flying. The guys seated on the next table conspicuously started to grab their weapons. I almost leaked. This bullying suddenly ceased the moment the order arrived. Like it's enough of this threatening. Afterwards, they seemed to lower their guards once I started ordering through the proprietress and ignored the daughter. This inn's food is cheap and delicious. I've looked at other inns in the neighborhood, but every one was fairly expensive compared to this one or having the same price, they'd be in slightly unsanitary conditions. Since I'm reluctant to part with the inn I liked, I ordered through the inn lady that day.

My daily routine is observing the adventurers that stare at the daughter. These fellow adventurers are violent, watching behind the scenes their conflict from the beginning is amusing. They keep each other at bay, at present, probably not one adventurer has effectively approached the daughter. Therefore, it seems they're excessively vigilant of new customers like me. At first glance I seem to be the same age as the daughter. That alone looked like somewhat of an advantage. Although I have no interest in participating in this war whatsoever.

After eating breakfast, thinking of today's plans while relaxing, the inn lady talked to me.

“Masaru-chan, you’re taking it slow today, huh?”

The other adventurers seeming to have been taking a break suddenly leave, except for several people. There are lower class adventurers that gather in cheap hotels. If you don’t work seriously, you can’t even afford to stay in this inn.

“Yesterday I got some good earnings, so I thought it would be good to rest today.”

Because of the orcs and wild rabbits hunt I have a pocket full of money. There’s no need to force myself to work.

“Besides look! I became E rank.”
Saying that I show my card.
“You already raised your rank, wonderful!”

The inn lady like a parent thinks of me as a child.

“Even though I look like this, I’m pretty strong.”

I diligently practiced in the beginner’s training. My Stamina and Fencing skills rose remarkably, I could win against the other fellow trainees two-on-one. I was at ease against 5 orcs.

“Really? But I’ve been told that being freshly ranked up is dangerous, so please be careful.”

I obediently answer “yes”. There’s no need to tell me since I don’t have the intention to behave dangerously.

“Ohhh, the Wild Rabbit has ranked up?”

Looks like the conversation with the proprietress was overheard. It was said by an adventurer that stayed behind in the dining hall.

“Well, yes.”

Naturally everybody staying here knows the rumour about me. They readily call me Wild Rabbit, Wild Rabbit without even knowing my name.

“You’re solo, aren’t you? We could let you join our party, you know?”

An awfully… condescending attitude. While thinking how to refuse, another

person came.

“What? Are you searching for a party, Wild Rabbit? Then join ours. Our ranks are higher than these other guys.”
“You have no more than one D rank! If you like come try here.”
“With these guys, no matter how many lives you have they won’t be enough. If you want to join one, join ours.”
“What did you say?!”
“No, well…”

Disregarding me, it seems they’re starting a quarrel. Their appearance is scary on top of behaving very rude, these guys are really unpleasant.

“Just stop it there! You’re troubling Masaru-chan.”
“No well, we ain’t forcing him to join, right?”
“Yeah.”

However, thanks to the proprietress, the adventurers were dispersed.

“I’m sorry, thanks for the help.”
“That was problematic, eh? But those guys aren’t so bad.”
“Is that so?”
“Despite their looks, because they act careful, they rarely come out injured.”

But then that’s no good. If it can be done safely the better, but I wish to get more experience and I’m worried I won’t be able to act freely.

“I have just become an adventurer, right? I feel it’s better I think about it slowly.”
“That’s right. There’s no need to hurry.”

Yeah. It’s best I take it slowly. I’ve only been here for two weeks.

“It’s about time I go out. I’ll return for dinner.”
“Take care.”

If I stay here any longer, I might get involved with those guys again. Although, I don’t have a place in particular to go, so naturally let’s head to the Adventurer’s Guild.

Arriving at the guild, I go review the requests posted at the hall. Escorting,

gathering raw materials, harvesting medicinal plants. There's also recruitment for part time work at construction sites and restaurants. In relation to subjugation request, a list for demons are stuck together, usually all you have to do is hunt them to get a reward. As expected there doesn't seem to be any good requests. The reward for escorts is good, but the binding period is long. The price of raw materials and medicinal plants are all over the place, but despite the rewards being high there are set limitations by rank. The rewards that a second to last E rank can receive are shabby, to begin with I haven't seen what all those raw materials are and also I have no idea where to find them. Applying for a part time job is out of the question. The reward from hunting wild rabbits is by far better.

"Isn't it the Wild Rabbit? Are you looking for a request?
"Yes, well."

Someone besides me talked. The adventurer knows me, but he's someone I don't recognize. I stealthily erased my presence so I shouldn't be noticed, but as expected I can't hide from someone right besides me.

"Are you solo? We can let you join on a request we have."

Once again, I'm being invited with a condescending attitude. Sure, I'm a novice adventurer, but why all these guys act so self-important? Even so, why? What's with this popularity? Is it that my magnificent wild rabbit hunting skills are needed?

"Certainly it's amazing, but it's just hunting rabbits."

As soon as I try to ask, they deny it.

"I don't know what you mean."
"That's to say. It's the Item Box. You have an amazingly big one."

It wasn't popularity, but what I could carry. Umm, boring if I have to say myself.

"It's OK if you're put at the back."

I see. The adventurers at the inn were aiming for that?

Just to make sure I try to ask what's the payment for baggage carrying, but

this is boring.

“I caught 35 wild rabbits yesterday. Do you have an idea how much the reward was?”
“… Unh, Umm.”

25 Gold x 35 rabbits = 875 Gold. The adventurer is probably calculating it in his head. He’s making a somber face.

“Well, that’s the way it is.”

I promptly depart and leave that adventurer alone. Somehow I feel like other adventurers are catching glimpses this way. It’s OK if it is my imagination, but it’ll be annoying if I’m held again so I exit the guild. And that’s only hunting rabbits. And yet he would probably offered only a stingy payment, do they take me for an idiot? Umm, shall I go hunt rabbits today?

I properly prepare my equipment, come out the gate and the grasslands were a short distance away. I proceed through the grasslands away from the main road. Places near the city where there are fewer number, using Presence Detection I can find wild rabbits.

“Found one, so…”

I approach using Stealth and Ninja Walk, lightly throw the knife and kill it. Such a dangerous beast back then, now is merely a small fry. Around the time I kill the 10th one, I take a break. This is 250 Gold. It is around 25,000 Japanese Yen. If it’s to earn money, this would be enough, but the problem is that wild rabbits no longer give experience! I’m sure I hunted a considerable number, but with wild rabbits, from around level 4 I haven’t been able to level up. Is the amount of experience minuscule? I’m not completely sure, but either way, it’s certainly enough rabbits to make a living. On the other hand, the forest is scary. Everyone says unanimously that it is dangerous. I was attacked by orcs practically around the perimeter, if that happened to an ordinary novice adventurer I’m sure he’d be dead. I take glimpses towards the forest. Let’s stop today. I’ve already earned enough anyways.

“How many you got today? 10? The wild rabbits also invade the plantations. Please be sure to hunt them.”

The gate keeping soldier said that. So there were plantations?
After asking about it, it appears they are beyond the gate on the opposite side and looks like they are very vast. I'm shocked that I didn't know such thing. I had no business on the opposite of the city, there's not helping it!

However, I got good info about the wild rabbits. I was thinking whether he would scold me for hunting them too much, but if that's no the case then I can keep hunting without reservations.

"I'll be going all out next time."
"As expected of the Wild Rabbit, you're so reliable!"

Can you fucking stop calling me Wild Rabbit?

"How about one?"

Suddenly I had the idea and took out one rabbit. It's to thanks the trifling info I received.

"Is that ok?"
"I can catch more any time, right?"

One or two rabbits are nothing.

"That's right, I should give you my thanks. We'll have a feast today!"

While doing that, the other gate guards started to gather around us. Looks like they had free time right when traffic paused.

"And, so nice I'm jealous! it's unfair only you getting that!" said some brawny soldiers when they saw us.
"Hey, please take this."

I took out one rabbit for each person. In total 5 rabbits. It now looked as if they were extorting me, but somehow I changed my opinion while giving them away, as it was OK and I really felt glad. After all it seems soldiers' salary is really low.

I didn't enter town for the time being and just went to see the plantations.

It's still the middle of the morning, even if I return there's nothing to do. I was told the plantations towards the south are vast, so I'm heading there. I'm walking, but not too quickly, along the city's tall walls and come to see the

plantations. A one meter high wall that stretches forever perpendicular to the city's walls. As a protection against wall rabbits, this should be enough.

A portion of the plantations should be lush green with growing produce, but rather it was mostly bare soil. Because there was evidence of ploughing, is it being prepared for produce to be sown? I get over the wall and keep advancing. It may look like trespassing, but no other roads could be seen. Several people are in the distance, I could see people working and one notices me. I wave at them as if saying that I'm not someone suspicious, and seeming lost interest they went back to work. Since it would be bad if I get in the way, I continue along the wall. One place on the wall there is compost piled up. It has a terrible stench. I don't know what the raw materials were and I don't want to know, but it was fairly advanced in the fermentation.

I kept walking some more and the main road could be seen. The west side main road goes through cutting across the plantation, surely it'd be natural to be amazed that one day someone said they didn't know there was a plantation here. There's a gate, and equally there were soldiers stationed here doing checks, but for now I continue towards the outside of the city. This main road keeps heading east and on carriage it takes around 5 days to reach the imperial capital. I've thought of going to the imperial capital eventually, but today my destination is a river. It seems there's a river flowing near the city and a splendid bridge spans across it.

I didn't see the bridge but soon I could see the river. It was a small stream. I knew nearby there would be a small bridge. While thinking "Is this a splendid bridge?", continuing further a proper river could be seen. It wasn't a large one, but it has a 100 meters width with a slow current. The previous one was a canal to draw water for the plantations. I could see two water wheels erected in the direction of the water canal. A bridge solidly built out of stone comes into view, it doesn't seem it would move an inch from flooding waters.

I saw someone fishing in the middle of the bridge. Wearing leather armor and carrying sword and bow, this is indeed another world.
As it is I approach the angler. A white-haired grandpa. He has a solid physique and years of experience with his equipment. Is he some kind of retired adventurer?

“Can you get any catch?”
“It is so-so. Are you perhaps interested in fishing?
“Yes.”

Honestly I’m not interested in fishing itself. About fishing, the extent of my experience was doing it in a fish pond as a child. However, I’m interested in the fish caught.

“What are you fishing?”
“This.”

The elderly fisher showed me a wooden bucket. Inside there are two strange fishes. They are around 30 centimeters in length. What are these? I’ve seen them somewhere.

“Their appearance is bad, but they taste good.”

I remember. There are deep-sea fish like this. Its head and mouth are huge. Looking at it better it got some sharp teeth.

“C-caught one.”

While I was looking at the fish, it seems one took the bait. When I was thinking what he’d do with a rod without a reel, he lifted the fish in one go while yelling “heave-ho!”. The fish that fell next to me was struggling and splashing around.

“Get away from it. It can easily bite off a toe or two.”

I reflexively take a step back. The angler took out a knife and skillfully stabs the fish to finish it.

“Are there a lot of these in this river?”
“That’s right. It’s better if you don’t approach the river.”

The guardrail is only waist high. One could easily fall if not steady or staggering.

“If one falls?”
“If you’re lucky, you’d get one or two things bitten off while struggling to reach the river bank.”

Scary, the river is really frightening! I’ll be absolutely sure not to approach it.

I look over the river once more. Despite being so close to the city, is this the reason I haven't seen a single ship? Of course there are no other people besides this fisher.

When I heard the story I understood why fishing is not popular. It's dangerous outside the city, that being the case the fish caught are also dangerous. Because it can bite off a normal fishing line, a high priced one is required. Furthermore, it isn't like the price for the fish is proportional to the difficulty to fish it. And yet outside the city, this place is safe and there's no danger if you are experienced with this fish. It's alright if you make sure not to lose the fishing line. That was all explained by this grandpa.

"Why don't you try it once?"
"I'll refrain from it."

This isn't the fishing I know. Fishing is something you do leisurely, right?

"Is that so? If you change your mind you can come here any time. I'll teach you the virtues of fishing."

I reject such a deadliest catch.

I bid farewell to the fisher grandpa and returned to the city. It's about time for lunch, I'm getting hungry. The old man was carrying a lunch box, so it seems he'll continue fishing into the afternoon. When I look at the prospect of fishing all day at old age, it feels like it's not too bad, but still the opponent is a deadly fish! This other world is scary.

I go through the gate uneventfully. They checked the card and it was finished. They don't know my face here so it's nice they don't call me Wild Rabbit Wild Rabbit. It's my first time coming here because I didn't have business in the west side of the city, but it's not much different than the east side. There are shops, street stalls and a fair amount of people looking busy as well as people like me who are coming and going leisurely.

Well then, what should I eat?

The food here isn't so bad. With the exception that there's no rice or soy sauce, there is bread, pasta and a variety of seasonings. Occasionally unusual ingredients come out, but if you pretend not to know when eating them,

there’s no problem. The vegetables are OK. There are many vegetables I feel like I’ve seen them in Japan, there are things I’m not sure, but vegetables are vegetables. They don’t feel out of place.

It’s the meat! The problem. The first thing I ate after coming here was wild rabbit, but in this city the most widely distributed one is orc meat. There’s no beef or pork. Besides orc various kinds of meat come out. After hearing the name around three times, I stopped caring. The local people eat it normally and the taste is ordinary. I didn’t have digestive problems and it is futile worrying about it. I can’t keep living if I don’t eat.

But, bugs! You’re not welcome! Bugs are not meat.
Seems they are delicious, but looking at huge bugs taken apart and boiled or grilled, it’s as expected, simply too much. Fortunately, they aren’t distributed in quantities, thus it’s easy to avoid them. Seems there are poor people even in another world and despite bugs not being to their liking they aren’t rejected.

I find a stall with some nice smell and buy a soup. Meat & vegetables, probably also wheat are all cooked together. I provide the bowl myself. You can borrow one from the establishment, however if you bring your own you get a little bit more. The price is 3 copper coins with a quantity enough to fill the stomach.

I sit on a corner of the plaza to savor the soup while I watch the flow of people. The races are really varied. The most numerous are ordinary humans, but the skin tones go from white to black. I notice that demi-humans with tails and cat ears as well as short and stout dwarf-like people are in the minority. There are elves too, but I haven’t seen one yet. Speaking of fantasy’s staple elves, certainly I want to see one someday.

On the opposite side of the plaza, although it couldn’t be heard from here, there was a minstrel that was singing something while plucking the strings of a musical instrument that looked like a guitar. It’s like a European middle-ages civilization if I think about culture, but I feel it’s quite close to Ancient Roman. There are toilets and proper bath houses. The buildings and bridge are quite magnificent and I even caught sight of the water wheels. I’ve thought a bit about making money with modern knowledge, but it’s not something that can be done so easily.

In the first place I'm a NEET, what I can do or what knowledge I have of is extremely biased. I have high school graduate level of knowledge, as well as anime, manga and novels. It would be nice if I could make guns or cannons, but I couldn't remember how to make gunpowder.

Despite saltpeter being made in novels of the Sengoku Period, as far as I remember it was made one way or another with straw. What came after that I had no idea. Besides, I don't know the structure of a gun. I'd even have problems describing the intricacies of a matchlock.
One inserts the gunpowder and bullet into the metal gun barrel. Then light the fuse. That's how, isn't it? Do you stick the fuse into a small open hole? If you make a small hole, won't the pressure come out from it when the gunpowder detonates? [1]

The weapons route is probably impossible. I had a look around a weapons store, but everything was elaborate and had good materials. As expected I couldn't find a katana, but from the start I don't know how they're made. Something like a metal armor is by no means something an amateur can produce.

Medical care is no good. medicine or medical treatment are things I'm completely ignorant. At best wash my hands, brush my teeth or getting fat increases risk of diabetes. That's the amount I know.

Long time ago I had very limited experience with agriculture, I handled something like a hoe and there was something like compost.
This route too, I think it is also no good. It wasn't a city, but I grew up in a fairly developed countryside town and farming is not something I really did. At most I saw every Sunday the performers on TV doing farming in rural areas. Perhaps, there might be some use for that knowledge, but if I go to some farmer's place, what could happen?

"Do you have knowledge of farming?"
"Where did you learn that?"
"I saw it on TV."
"Wha?"
"In practice I haven't done farming, but I saw some entertainers do it every week."

“Entertainers…?”
“Yes, they farmed rice and build green houses.”
“You don’t have experience, do you?”
“No.”
“GET OUT!”
Uhum, that won’t work.

Entertainment is no good. Anime, novels and the dialogues in manga put into a book and sold might be profitable. If I also make board or card games they could also be sold. If it’s about those, I have perfect knowledge. What will happen if I spread all that entertainment to a world that will be destroyed in 20 years. For example if the demon lord were to attack and the inhabitants were addicted to Mahjong then it would be the beginning of their downfall. That would be terrible. It’d be my fault the destruction of the world began.
If it’s to profit from knowledge it must be practical. It must be something to help develop the world, but looking at it this way, I don’t really have knowledge with practical use.

Suddenly it hit me. Is this perhaps the stuff I’d be forced to do if I haven’t received a cheat skill? [2]

First at the start I’d be tormented to death by the wild rabbits. Even if I could do something about it, I would be stopped at the gate. I wouldn’t understand the language. Strange appearance. And no money. Even if I found my way inside the city, still I couldn’t understand the language and I’m not sure I could register with the Adventurer’s Guild. Assuming I could enter the Guild, still I can’t understand the language. There would be no way for me to do the requests.

This is no good. It’s a route where I certainly die on the roadside.

Not giving up I review another route, let’s say I receive only the language cheat. Then the money to enter the city and guild. It would be nice if it’s up to that point. Still subjugation requests are impossible. Even defeating wild rabbits would be difficult. I don’t know about medicinal plants and the grasslands are dangerous. It would be instant death if orcs appeared.

If it comes to that, I’d be taking request for odd jobs? Like carrying cargo or cleaning gutters. That’d be harsh. Would they let me wash dishes at the inn? I

can cook fairly well too. Using recipes not from this other world, the inn would prosper and I marry the daughter. Ahh, that's no good. I'd be killed by the adventurers. Let's live independently. Obtain a small store and little by little make it a big one. Eventually I'd want to make a chain of stores. And make money, get a wife.

Is that what I have to do coming to another world?… It would be good to work hard to open a Ramen shop in Japan. No matter how much I work and expand a store, the end of the world is set to be in 20 years. Even if I work hard in internal administration or manufacturing it wouldn't make any difference. Probably.

Then I'd train myself for battle? I'd join the Guild and enter the beginner's training. And would I become able to defeat orcs? Probably I'd against one. No, it would be close…? Under normal circumstances, I'm shabby when it comes to physical activities. Let's use a bow. If it's with a bow I could fight. And then would I join a party with the people I met training? I would be invited. No, I wonder what would happen. If I didn't have a cheat, would they invite a currently clumsy me? Umm. At that moment, would I earnestly beg myself? We would be comrades that survived life-or-death situations together. It won't be free of obstacles though.

With this I would join the party and considerably safely become an adventurer. Little-by-little and not dying, earn money and getting stronger… becoming… stronger? Is this system of gaining XP to level up some kind of cheat? If a normal person gained XP would he level up? I don't know since I can't see other people's Status. But it doesn't seem a normal person levels up. Uhum. One wouldn't. This is also a cheat. Then, no level up. Let's leave it so if I don't do ordinary weight training or ascetic practice, I wouldn't get stronger.

But I'm 23 years old. I'm past my growth period and even if I say getting stronger, there are limits. More or less the amount I can get stronger is no good. Almost certainly I won't survive. That's tough.

There was magic. If it's magic it can be used. Magic Power comes from one's own effort, isn't it? That part I haven't strengthened yet and I had MP from the beginning. Let's learn magic. Would I be able to manage this somehow? It's possible. I feel it is considerably better than one way or another trying bow and

sword. With the Fire Magic Level 3 I have now, how far could I reach? Let's set it at ten years, no, 5 years. The option of a wizard with a reasonable talent is a good one. I don't know if I'd be fine with Fire Magic Level 4 in 20 years time. If level 5 is impossible I could proceed with level 4. And confronting the Demon Lord? Nope. I can't imagine it. In the first place the world is set to be destroyed in 20 years! That it's setup is unreasonable! It's not a story where I could proceed alone! A revision! I demand a revision!

It's cheating, seriously cheating. If not, I'd be dead. If in addition to gaining Skills, there's leveling up and raising stats, even a small fish like me could be capable of fighting. And at the same time I understood my own incompetence. I wonder if I should have studied more. But if I had done that, I wouldn't go to Hello Work and come to this place. I wonder if still I should have studied more and lived my life earnestly. Then I'd had taken an ordinary life.

An ordinary life? When I failed the university's entrance exams, I was in a straight line to be a loser in life. No, there are lots of people with a proper work that are only high school graduates, was that only my incompetence? If I didn't get a cheat, I wouldn't be able to do anything.

Ah, it's useless. I got depressed. I got a cheat and came to a new world after all, I must be enjoying it. Besides a bit of danger to my existence and receiving some grueling training, it's not so bad here. I have some problems there being no TV or manga, but that wasn't unexpected. Moreover if I have a cheat, I can become considerably strong in this world. Although I was viciously beaten by the instructor, I didn't lose to any of the fellow trainees despite being level 2. I wonder if by leveling up and increasing my Skills, I'll become invincible. Uh hum, now I feel better. If I survive for 20 years I'll be able to return to Japan; in order not to die I won't do the impossible, it's OK to turn around and escape when necessary. Yeah, let's settle for that.

I stand up from the corner of the plaza I've been sitting on. In the plaza there were people with a lot of free time just like me, I had erased my presence so no one would notice me. While I was thinking plenty of time passed, but is it too early to return to the inn? Should I go watch the minstrel on the opposite side of the plaza?

While passing through the center of the plaza I need to pay attention.

Because carriages are going by, if you walk absentmindedly you could be hit by a horse and might happen that you reincarnate into yet another world. And also there's horse shit dropped on the ground. There's people going around cleaning and it's left pretty clean, but still caution is necessary. Those people do it angrily while walking. One time I was nearly hit.

The minstrel was a young man around 20 years old, his face is pretty normal. A wide hat with a white feather and dark green mantle. He is sitting on a sheet of something like leather spread on the ground, slowly strumming a melody with a small guitar, no, maybe a lute?

"Do you have any request?"
Noticing me approaching he asked. You want me to make a request, huh. And to give you a tip. It seemed fine to be listening with nothing but an uninterested face, however a timid Japanese guy was there. I can't act so shameless like others.
"Some cheerful tune, please."

Saying so, I put a copper coin tip into the wooden bowl. A copper coin equivalent to 100 yen, but it's the thought that counts, the thought. Putting the money, I settled down on a spot a bit away and the minstrel started singing to the beat of his lute, different to the tune he was strumming until now.

As expected from a pro, he's got a good voice. The story is about a young man who rushed out of his home town and became a merchant and was successful in life? Despite hardships and failures, in the end with success he became rich. Get a cute wife and lived in a huge house. Yeah, sounds like the kind of aspiration people anywhere have.

I sat like that and listened to more tunes. When I added another tip for the third time, the audience had increased and the minstrel too seems to have stepped up too. Besides mine he received many tips and sung like he was extremely happy.

However honestly speaking it was subtle. The voice was good, the instrumental skills should be good, but there were many songs that were monotonously lax. There were many songs that would have sold if they were released in Japan, but overall they felt a bit unsatisfactory. In relation to music,

it doesn't seem it has developed as much here.

I miss Japan's anime and popular songs. I'd want to introduce at least a song to them, but unfortunately I'm not as skillful in singing. I can't play an instrument either. I know many songs that people would find interesting even if they were sung poorly, but I don't like to stand out. And as expected I won't be saving the world by singing. [3]

Finally I reached it. Besides fighting there are extremely few alternatives. No matter the way, I'll return to Japan after 20 years. I won't say there's no meaning to money making, but at least in the present I feel like if I don't prioritize getting stronger first, I'll end up dead.

However, what did he mean that it's OK if I don't go save the world? He said it's a Skills test and by me giving reports and feedback, is he investing in the likely winner? It's probable. That's why, he might have chosen a not very useful human being like me. I'm certain he said it that time. That only people with aptitude would be caught by that job offer.

That is right. If he wanted to save the world, it would be better if he brought along someone stronger and more eager. Yeah, that's right. I don't need to do anything. If I think how to survive and live this 20 years, Surely everything will end up alright.

Suddenly I noticed the spectators already left. It seems I was spacing out a bit. The minstrel was counting the clinking money earned.

"Thank you for listening to me till the end today."

Yeah, I gave him around 4 tips. But only one copper coin each time, even so that could buy two cheap meals. It's not a trivial amount of money.

"How was my singing?
"Umm. You would say about so-so."
"That's harsh, eh."

The minstrel said with a wry smile. Actually he's at the level of winning an amateur singing contest. If compared to a good professional singer on Earth, at any rate he would lose though.

"But I have to agree with that. I think I'm not so bad myself, but I'm not to the

level to be featured in a theater.”

The minstrel has his hardships too.

“I have composed some original pieces, but they are rather unsuccessful.”
“Should I teach you pieces from my home town?”

Suddenly I had the idea and tried to mention it. Of course I’m teaching him anime songs.

“Really? What kind?”

Let’s sing enthusiastically the opening theme of a famous robot anime. Naturally it’s in Japanese. As expected I can’t sing a skillful imitation in the local language.

“Wait a second. One more time. Please, one more time.”

As requested by the minstrel who prepared notes, I sing it several times.

“I don’t understand the language, but it’s an heroic piece, right?”
“Yeah. This one is about warriors going to war.”
“The meanings…?”

Using the notes taken by the minstrel, the lyrics are translated into Razgrad World’s language. Of course the robot’s name remained as it is. In order to not make any mistakes, it was repeatedly taught the precise and accurate pronunciation. If a Japanese person comes after me to this world. It would surprise him if he heard it somewhere!

Taking the opportunity I also taught him many songs like the ending theme, sequels and movies. The minstrel was really delighted.

“But, is it OK for me to use it?”
“Yeah. If the people from my home town heard these songs in a foreign land they’d cry out of joy.”
“If that’s the case.”
“Good luck and spread them if you become famous.”
“Thank you! I’ll do my best!”
Certainly do your best, I wish anime songs are spread in this other world. And I want to surprise the next Japanese person that comes.

While keeping company to the minstrel it became night. It's about time I return to the inn. Today I was able to relax after a long time. It would have been nice if I wasn't alone.

I thought about making a harem after coming here, but how in the world do I make a harem? Where would a girl fall for me? Wait, do girls fall from the sky? Nope. I don't know what they mean by people falling out of the sky.

Speaking of girls I know in this world, there is the truth officer girl, the three receptionist ladies at the guild, the daughter at the inn and one of the trainees. Impossible with the receptionist ladies. It wouldn't be strange if they had boyfriends let alone be married and to begin with I only know them by face. The ratio of applicants for the daughter is excessive. The truth officer girl, is she too young? The trainee girl ended up going far away. Eh? Where should be best for me to pick up a girl? Pick up girls while walking down the road? It's impossible! The inn I'm staying at is full of bastards and the occasional woman at the Adventurer's Guild is the amazon type…

Ermm, such opportunity in a fantasy novel, is rescuing a girl being assaulted by thieves outside town, right? Is is alright if she was unintentionally traveling alone? Aiming for a girl? No way. Nope. Impossible. What other patterns were there? School life? Entering a school and be popular! Too bad I'm 23 years old! I'm not at the age to be a student. Would there be a magical academy? Probably there is. Studying magic… no way. I can acquire skills with the experience I earn. It's a problem that I can't level up while I'm inside a school.

Which reminds me I was thinking I had to learn healing magic from somewhere. Since I thought about it, earning experience comes with the risks to my life, as much as possible I want to economize what can be economized. It's a combat system where it's relatively easy to level up and magic is possible in some way or another. Where can I learn it, let's ask the receptionist guy tomorrow. Please don't tell me I can only learn it in a magical academy.

After returning to the inn, the sun completely set and the dining hall was crowded with adventurers drinking booze. Basically the inn was thriving, but it was unusual for all seats to be filled. Thinking what to do, a seat at the counter was emptied and I slipped into it.
I order the usual with the waitress, the cheapest set meal of the day. It's called

the set at the whims of the chef. At first I was nervous of what would come out. However, the inn keeper's cooking skills sure are good. Even if I don't know what kind of meat was used, there's no mistake that it's still delicious. Soon the inn lady brought the set meal. A small bread and soup. A pasta with meat piled up like a mountain.

"It's a special service!"

The inn lady seems to feed me a lot. I wonder if she feeds me so I grow bigger. But I already passed my growth phase…

"Thank you as always."

However, I said my thanks then obediently eat it. If it was a normal serving I would be left unsatisfied, but I'm glad I received a bigger one for the same price. Today's pasta was superb. So, I didn't feel like prying what kind of meat it was. The bread was a bit hard and dry, but soaking it in the soup to eat, the taste wasn't bad. I thought I missed rice, but not particularly. Well, it might be because I can't no longer live so leisurely. I look around the crowded dining hall. The daughter already retired somewhere. They wouldn't let their precious daughter keep company to drunk adventurers, right? Even if it wasn't the case, there's breakfast preparation early in the morning. Tonight there are several part-timer ladies, because they came to help in the dining hall and kitchen, they should have enough helping hands. By the time I finished my meal the dining hall had calmed down. It feels like the dining customers have left and the ones remaining are those who came to drink. Given that I don't drink much, I retire. I don't want to approach the drunk adventurers either.

After returning to my room I became sleepy from my full stomach. Before going to sleep, I take around 10 minutes to write the log. The subject was centered around what happened and what I observed today. This is a dairy rather than a log. But today I didn't hunt enough wild rabbits and it's not like I diligently report everything all the time. I think it's OK since there wasn't any text from Itoushin and I crawl into the inn's sparse and stiff bed.

TL Notes:

[1]. So, this isn’t gonna turn into gun-ota.

[2]. Take in mind what follows is some long speculation of what he’d do if he didn’t receive cheat skills.

[3]. Nope, no stopping wars between humans and aliens with your singing.

Chapter 09: Teach me Miss Angela!

In this world since the day starts when the sun rises the morning is quite long. I eat breakfast and check the requests at the guild and even though I go hunt until near the forest and return, it isn't noon yet. That being the case evening comes quickly and until I adjusted I had problems in the mornings. Despite people coming to wake me up, once I fell asleep again I'd miss breakfast at the inn.

"It's about time you start thinking of forming a party, how about it?"

The receptionist guy asked when I was delivering the wild rabbit meat and receiving the reward money.

"If you go to the forest, it'll become difficult if you're solo. Look, like those you were with at the training and there are other people who seems to want to form a party."

According to what the guy said wizards are a rare job; basically anyone has Magic Power, but it seems ones with a practical amount are very few. If you exhaust all your MP you'll faint. Recalling from practice, to be frank, someone whose skill amounts to shooting a few Fire Arrows before fainting is useless. Bow and throwing weapons are really successful with the same performance. Consequently, a talented person that can really handle magic from low levels is pretty valuable.

Moreover, Item Box is one kind of spatial magic and extremely convenient, so adventurers, within their own limitations, try to learn it, but seems capacity is a problem. Honestly, I committed a blunder when I hunted wild rabbits. From the number of rabbits, it seems it stood out from just the quantity I could store. I haven't shown anyone I can use magic, so they haven't found out my true power, but more than not being know as a wizard, when they only expect me to be a baggage carrier I'm unpleasantly reminded of being bullied during my school life.

"Put some thought into it."

Besides, adventurers are scary. By appearance. There are jocks. There are army men. It'd be okay if it were with those two I trained together with, but they have a party with other members. Honestly speaking, it's difficult for me to go out many hours adventuring with people I'm not familiar with. [1]

"By the way, is there a place where I can get taught healing magic?"

Sooner or later I ought to get healing magic, but at present its priority is low. Also I have few remaining skill points. Because I spent points to acquire other Skill I could use to hunt. If I had anything to gain from it, I wouldn't have done it this way.

"Heh, in that case it's at the temple. They'll teach you if you give a donation. Although it seems acquiring healing magic is difficult, but it'll alright if it's you."

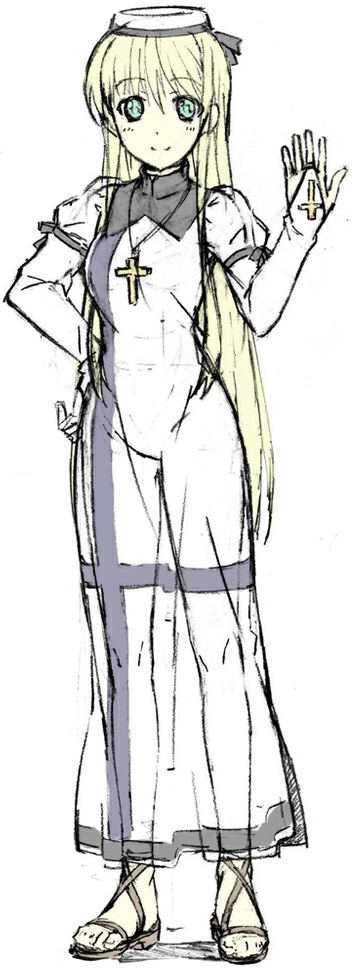
After properly finishing lunch I head towards the temple.

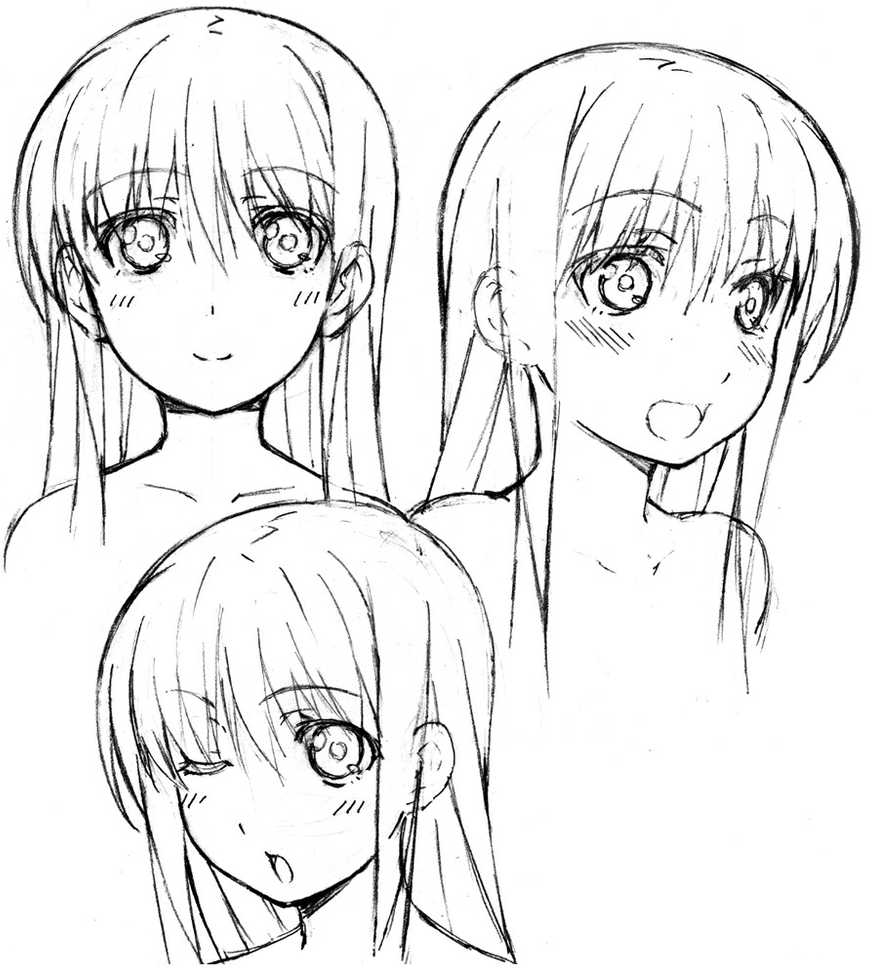
What was called the temple reminded me more of the Parthenon, but if I had to say it, it was close to being a church. A large magnificent building made out of stone with suitable big doors left open. Looking inside the hall there are many 3 meter tall statues placed side by side. Are these their Gods? Gods and Goddesses, there was a variety of them, some holding weapons, some in praying postures. There were some people, doing prayer or doing some work I didn't know. The face of the huge statue standing at the center felt like it resembled Itoushin. He said he's a God, so it might be true. While gazing at it a priest greeted me.

"Welcome to the Gods' temple, adventurer. What is your business?
"Yes, I heard I could be taught healing magic here."
"Is that so? Then I'll guide you to the person in charge of it."

Once we left the temple we headed to the neighboring building. In the lobby there were injured and ill people seated. Is this a hospital? Leaded by the priest we entered the inner part.

"This is sister Angela. Well then, Angela please take over from here."





Saying that, the priest left. Sister Angela has long blonde hair giving a little charming impression, with well-featured looks, she's quite a beautiful woman around maybe 20 years old. Her height is close to mine at 160 cm tall. Dressed in plain white clothes, she's equipped with a huge chest. She would look good if she's made to wear a maid uniform. On her head she's wearing the same round and flat cap as the priest. Perhaps this is the trademark of the staff here?

"I-I'm Yamano Masaru. Pleased to meet you."

I knew my face turned red from being looked at by the sister. It's been a long time since I talked to a girl. In the previous world my mother was a clerk at a convenience store, since coming here I've only conversed normally with the inn lady and the girl in the beginner's training. I don't dislike girls, but I'm not very good with real girls. Suddenly the sister came closer and with a pitapat felt around my body. Her breasts were touching. Her face was also too close!

"E-ermm, W-what…"

Is that enough? She moved apart.

"Your Magic Power is strong, right? What degree of magic can you use?"

“I can use Fire Magic fairly well. Also Cleanup, Light, etc.”

“Please show me your most powerful magic. I want to know your magic’s true power.”

Leaving the room I was guided to the garden.

“The space is enough, but it’ll be loud and leave a hole on the ground. Is it really alright to shoot here?”

The garden seemed pretty wide but the magic Minor Explosion is loud and can leave a small crater. The temple and hospital we on each side of the garden, also on the inner side there was a building and with the exception of the nearby road it was surrounded on three sides. I became a little bit worried and asked.

“It’s alright. Do it with a bang!”

I had 70 MP. This should be enough. I stretched my palm in front then cast [Minor Explosion]. As might be expected from a Level 3 spell, it took a little bit of time for Minor Explosion. Casting completed it was fired towards the center of the garden.
Together with a boom and shock, sand flew towards us. It nicely produced a 1 meter deep hole in the garden. Some people got startled and came to see what happened but Angela sent them away.

“You’re not doing too bad. With this you shouldn’t have problems learning healing magic, eh.”
“Is that so?”

“Having Magic Power means you can achieve a lot of things if you practice. If your Magic Power is high, you’ll be able to learn most magic.”

I’m guided by Angela to another building. Somehow there are a lot of children, they jump at Angela and hug her. I-It’s not like I’m jealous! Like that we talked while going through what seemed like a big dining hall. The children from afar were taking frequent peeks to look at the situation but they weren’t in the way. Seems the discipline is thorough.

“How much Gold do you have now?”

“Ah, around 5000 Gold…”

I unintentionally answered honestly.

“Aren’t you saving quite a nice amount? As you can see, this temple is also managing an orphanage, see? Thanks to donations and the income from the medical center. In other words, if the children have something to eat or not depends on Masaru’s donation.”

So that came? [2]

“And I wonder how much would you be donating?”

“1… about a 1000…”

Ahh. I let out a sigh of resignation.

“You see? These days the number the orphans have increased. Hey, please look at the child over there. Recently both her parents were eaten by monsters. Sometimes I’d want to treat them to something delicious, don’t you agree? Maybe instead of those clothes I’d want to make them wear something better?”

Somehow a teary eyed little girl looked this way…

“2…”

I’m being stared by Angela.

“3000…”

“3500, right?! Well with this much you’ll receive forgiveness. Everyone, today this onii-chan gave us a huge donation, so you’ll get a big treat!”



Suddenly, all around there were cheers of joy. Everyone jumped up with pleasure, then I felt like it was okay. 3500 Gold converts to 350,000 Japanese

Yen. It's a little bit more expensive than driving lessons. Because this is for the purpose of learning magic, I couldn't say it was too expensive. I take out 3500 Gold from Items and hand them over. Three gold coins and 5 silver coins. A gold coin is 1000 Gold and a silver one is 100 Gold.

"You can use Item Box? You're quite something."

There are 3 wild rabbit meats left in the Item Box, so I also give them away while I'm at it. Although they're called rabbits they're several times bigger than a normal one in a pet shop. Being about as big as a medium size dog it has a considerable amount of meat. I caught these quite some time ago, but because they were put in the Item Box they didn't rot, it's very convenient.

"It's wild rabbit meat. Please eat it everyone."
"You're so thoughtful. Come here. Our dear guest has brought us a present!"

Seems I was upgraded from onii-chan to dear guest. The children are shuffling to come here. More than ten of them. A lot of 'em.

"Look everyone, it's wild rabbit meat. Say thank you to onii-chan."
"Onii-chan, thank you!"

They said their thanks in unison. They really have good manners. But looks like dear guest only lasted a short moment. Oh well, either of them is fine by me.

"Hey say, did nii-chan catch these?"
The children gathered around me.
"That's right."
"Hey hey, can you defeat a dragon? a dragon!"
"Umm, I haven't seen a dragon yet. But I've beaten some orcs recently."
"Wow orcs! orcs!"

The children are looking up to me with respect. No, recently almost being killed by wild rabbits and about to die during training I haven't had anything decent happen, don't let down your guard!.

"Is nii-chan a swordsman? I want to become an adventurer! Teach me fencing, to use a sword!"
"When you grow up, ok?"

“Bah, stupid face, this nii-chan is a wizard! He just made a loud sound. A hole was left in the garden, because this nii-chan did that.”
“Awesome, a wizard, incredible!”
Hahahahaha, attaboy attaboy! Revere me more, children!
“Ok, ok, it’s almost time for studying. Hey, put this meat in the refrigerator. Use this meat tonight.”
Angela gives instructions to the older children.

“Is there something like a refrigerator?”

I thought it was in the middle-ages but they do have such a modern convenience?

“Uh? Besides healing magic I can use water magic. Because I can make ice myself, you know?”

Ah I see. It’s magic? Although water magic felt like it was so plain, but it also includes ice magic? For summer it really sounds good.

“Alright, let’s teach you healing magic. Have you seen it?”
“No, I haven’t seen it…”

During beginner’s training I received healing magic many times, but honestly I almost don’t remember. At any rate when I received it I was unconscious after all!

“First of all, I wonder what should I show you? Let’s go to the medical center.”

We go through the medical center’s lobby and into an inner room. There, an elderly priest and a nun were taking a tea break.

“Oh? Is he the pupil?”
“Yes. Ah, give me some tea too. hey, sit sit.”

I drink the tea they poured. There were patients waiting in the lobby, but can they can be so at leisure? Is this black tea? it’s really good. I’d have wanted 2 or 3 of sugar though.

“This tea has a bit of Magic Power recovery in it, you know? This way by drinking tea and recovering Magic Power we can keep doing medical treatment.”

“Yeah, that is so, it’s really difficult to manage Magic Power, right? We are in charge during afternoons, but we’re already scraping by.” wryly said the elderly nun.
“The priest that guided you with me is in charge during mornings. It’s difficult without enough helping hands, right?”
“That’s right. Hey, you. Why don’t you help here after you learn magic? It’s better to be safe than to be an adventurer. If you’re so inclined you can come sometimes as a part time job.”
“Hey hey! You aren’t scouting selfishly, are you? After all he’s a pupil I’ve been left in charge.”
“My my, I wonder, An-chan did you end up falling for this guy? Ufufufufu”
“Jeez, that’s enough of it! Look, I brought him to watch healing magic.”
“An-chan…”

She’s turned bright red. I could clearly see how she turned from white to red, eh! Ouch! I was hit.

“Call me Angela-san or Teacher. You’re my junior!”
“How old are you, An-chan? I’m 23 years old though.”
“Ehhh, no way!… I thought you were around 15-16 years old.”

Usually it’s said that Asians look very young, I have a child-like face and I’m short. But I don’t think I’m 15 years old, you know?

“Still, stop calling me An-chan. I’m 20. At least I prefer you call me Angela.”
“Yes, Miss Angela.”

“Well then, shall we resume the medical treatment?”

We move to a medical treatment room? And call a patient.

“Make sure to watch carefully.”

The man looked sick. The priest checked his state, then used healing magic. After about a minute the guy whose health recovered gave his thanks and left.

“Did you understand?”
“I saw you holding your hand over his head but…”
“Watch the flow of Magic Power. Don’t watch it with your eyes, this way, how do you explain it, you sense it with your heart?”

Ah, this guy isn't suited to be a teacher. He's the type of guy that learn things by intuition.

"Yeah well. In that case it's ok if you concentrate Magic Power into your eyes. Once familiar with it you'll reach the point where you can faintly sense the flow of Magic Power." The nun followed with that.

I see. Come to think of it, I have the feeling there was a Skill for sensing Magic Power. The next patient enters. A splint is removed and his arm was dangling. A bone fracture? The patient's face was blue and was pouring cold sweat. The priest held the arm then used healing magic. After a bit the patient was able to move his own arm. It appears that it was healed.

"It has just healed, so take care not to move it much for the next 2-3 days."

Hmm, the flow of Magic Power? I don't understand it well. I'm concentrating Magic Power into my eyes, however it's unsuccessful. The third one, it seems this time it was the nun's turn. The bandage on the patient's leg is removed and the condition of the wound checked. It's pretty bad. His knee is crushed into a pulp. The nun holds out her hand and the wound slowly disappears, after a while it vanished. Next one seems to be injured too. The arm is completely cut off and blood still coming out.

"Hey! You come here, please. Yes, seat here. Hold out your hand. Concentrate Magic Power. That's right, that's good. Concentrate it more. Yes, healing magic. Huh? As expected, it's no good, is it?"

Hmm, I feel like the concentration of Magic Power went smoothly, but at the end near when healing magic was cast it felt like the Magic Power came loose. Is this a failure…? I check my MP and it indeed did drop.

"It's obvious. There's no way one can immediately use it like that." that's what Teacher Angela says.

The nun uses healing magic in front of my eyes and the wound quickly disappears. Healing Magic is incredible.

"I feel like I can do it."
"Okay, it's fine to end your field trip now, right? Let's continue over here."

We left the medical treatment room and moved to another small room, we

seated on chairs facing each other. Don't get nervous for something like being in a private room alone with a pretty girl. Oh well, the medical treatment room is right next door though.

"Now, after this we'll start to really teach you healing magic, but which do you prefer? taking two weeks slowly or going all out for 2-3 days to learn it?
"Then, I'd choose 2-3 days."
"Yea. I had expected Masaru to say that. How much Magic Power do you have left?"

I check my MP and I have 42 left. She wouldn't understand if I said the number, I'm sure.

"The previous Minor Explosion I can do once and also small magic a few more times ."
"That's enough, ok? Hold out your hand."

Teacher Angela told me to hold out my hand then I did it without batting an eye. Like a dog holding out its paw.

"Other way around, Palm facing up."

As told I turn it around. My hand being gripped, I was thinking how good Teacher Angela's warm hands felt, then I reacted too late to my hand being stabbed with a knife.

"Uwahhhhh!!"
"Come on, shut up! I didn't stab you so deep. If you're an adventurer you can endure as much."
"Why so suddenly?!"
"It's healing magic training. Now I'll use healing magic. Make sure to watch it."

Teacher Angela held her hand over and the pain gradually disappeared, the wound vanished.

"How is it? Did you see the flow of Magic Power? I see, still not enough, eh?"

My hand is being tightly held. Damn, this girl is unexpectedly strong?!

"Hey don't move. You know, if you move and I miss your hand you'll get unnecessarily hurt?!"

Angela said while holding the knife ready and I stopped resisting. There, I was mercilessly stabbed with the knife. This time I was prepared so I didn't scream.

"There, there, you did good enduring it, eh? Then, once more I'll use healing magic. Make sure to watch it."

Damn it, concentration, concentrate, I have to. I gather all my strength in sensing the concentration of Magic Power.

"Hmm, feels like something was… sensed but not sure."
I wasn't lying. It felt like I sensed Magic Power. Maybe.
"Oh well. This time hold out a finger. It's alright, because this time I'll just prickle your fingertip just a wee bit. It won't hurt. It'll only be the tip." [3]

Reluctantly I hold out my finger and the fingertip got prickled a bit.

"This time use healing magic yourself."

I concentrate Magic Power at my fingertip… Cast healing magic… Not!

"You did invoke the Magic Power, didn't you? I'll pour some tea, so keep practicing."

I tried many times but it was unsuccessful. I wonder what's wrong? Despite learning magic through Skills being so simple.

I get the tea after Angela came back from getting it.

"You might say it's impossible in one day unless you're a genius. It took me half a year, you know?"
"Half a year?!"

"And half a year is rather fast. But after learning healing magic, I was able to start using water magic soon after."

Despite learning the bow and throwing knife within a day, Magic is so time consuming to learn? Or is my growth speed a cheat?

"To begin with you can use Fire Magic, don't you? Not being able to see the flow of Magic Power, how did you learn Magic?"
"Ermm, somehow I did?"

I learned it through Skills. I didn't need to practice or anything.

“And that way you have been doing fine, eh?” she said so astonished.

“How much Magic Power do you have left?”

“Maybe 5 or 6 more times?”

I have 20 MP left, a Healing Magic (failure) consumes 3 MP.

“As expected of an adventurer, you have a precise grasp of your own Magic Power. Show me your finger. Yeah, the wound is closing already. Open your hand.”
“Say, is there a need for the stabbing, teacher? If it’s just a wee bit of the finger tip.”
“No pain no gain. You’re the one who chose the short course. Come on, open you hand obediently. It’s also okay around your wrist? Certainly a lot of blood will come out, won’t it?”

I obediently open my hand. I was mercilessly stabbed with the knife. Shit, it really hurts.

“Concentrate. The mental image is important. Imagine that the wound will heal, that your body will return to its former health without the wound.”

That day, even until I exhausted my Magic Power I wasn’t successful, not even once. I didn’t faint, but I was very languid.

“Here, a present.” when I was leaving I received a small pouch.

“It’s Magic Power recovering tea. Do you drink tea? You can also eat it like that, the effect is higher if you eat it.”

When I tried eating it as a test it tasted really awful. That’s because they’re tea leaves.

***TL Note**: As you may have noticed during the last few chapters. Masaru uses MP and its numerical values in his monologues, whereas local people not having levels or stats they don’t use the initials MP but its full name ‘Magic Power’ and they make no reference to a numerical value either. Masaru also uses ‘Magic Power’ when talking with the local people too. So it’s not a translation error.*

TL Notes:

[1]. Better than being conned by some fake adventurers you just met, you know whom I'm speaking of. ;) (**Lute** from **Gun-Ota ga Mahou Sekai ni Tensei shitara, Gendai Heiki de Guntai Harem wo Tsukucchaimashita**)

[2]. Yup, the emotional blackmail came. >:)

[3]. Who also thought she was gonna chop off his finger?

Chapter 10: Do workers' accident compensation apply if you die in battle?

Before sleeping I remembered the Magic Power ring I received, took it out and put it on. It's a plain ring with nothing on it. Is it silver or platinum? Still, it is a pretty ring. I didn't have Analyze thus couldn't know what its effect was, but putting it on my maximum MP was doubled. As expected from an item I received from God. I went to sleep with the ring on and when I woke up my Magic Power was completely restored. It appears to have a MP+100% and Magic Power recovery up effect. For the first time since coming here I'm just a little bit grateful to Itoushin.

I head to the guild first thing in the morning. Since teacher Angela has to provide medical treatment through the morning, I'll be going in the afternoon. Because she said I was free to do as I liked during the morning I looked for a request. I entered the guild and went straight to the receptionist guy's spot. It has come to a point where I usually activate Stealth as to decrease the number of people that call me out. The reception counters are individual booths, so once you enter one they'll only see one's back. I report to the guy that I safely got taught healing magic.

"That's good. Then today is also healing magic? I see, a request you can do just during the morning? Then how about doing the forest investigation that came yesterday. You don't need to enter the forest, It's enough just to check the grasslands and forest boundary for dangers. Understood? take care not to enter the forest, ok? If anything comes out, don't think of fighting it and escape."

100 Gold just for going for some surveying? That sounds good. I could also hunt while I'm at it. I accept the request and immediately depart. There are a few who noticed and greeted me, but I said I was in a hurry to avoid them and headed outside the city.

Today, the usual gate keeper wasn't there. Is it his day off? Owing to that without being called Wild Rabbit Wild Rabbit I leave the city through the gate. I

use Stealth and Ninja Walk and move to the grasslands while probing for presences. Given that this time there's a destination, I quicken the pace, but on the way I find a wild rabbit and kill it without fail. I killed 8 rabbits on the way till I arrived to the place where orcs appeared the previous day.

I slowly draw near the forest but there's nothing in particular. Inside the forest there's the presence of things like small animals, although I can't see them. Thinking of completing the investigation and returning I walk along the forest's boundary. It seems wild rabbits don't appear close to the forest. I continue for a little while and there was something. I approach slowly. They're humanoid but small. They're hard to see from being covered by the grass but seems there are around 10 of them. Are they goblins? They're approximately 1 meter tall. They look weak compared to orcs but there are many of them. They move in a group. Their corpses can be eaten but are bony and unappetizing, so they won't become goods for sale. There were subjugation requests for them but I have a hunch they were cheap. [1]

Since they just gathered I can wipe them out with an explosion. I fire a [Minor Explosion] towards the group of goblins. The majority of the goblins were blown off, those unharmed were confused and haven't noticed me. With [Fire Arrow] I bring them down one by one. Despite only around 3 of them are remaining, they don't look like they're running away. Are they dumb?

Finally they noticed and swoop down on me but it's already too late. Without the need to draw the sword I annihilate the rest of them with only Fire Arrows. Just to make sure I go around stabbing them one by one to finish them off. Two of them were still breathing. I'm glad it's finished.

At these times, if this was a game even small fry would be carrying a small quantity of money, but they weren't carrying anything. The orcs were wearing rags and carrying a club, but these guys are not even wearing clothes and are barehanded. For the time being I collect the 5 that seems to be in good conditions and still edible. I look at the guild card and the subjugation was for 12 of them.

Taking a break I was thinking of finishing soon and returning to the city when from the forest noisy sounds of rustling and cracking branches were coming closer. It's farther than the range of Presence Detection. The noise is heading

straight here. I quickly get up, move away from the forest then lay down in some bushes and erase my presence.

“Oink”

A ridiculously huge wild boar appeared. Two imposing tusks and black bristles. Is it about as big as a medium size truck? While snorting around it started rummaging the goblin corpses.

“Wow! Starting with their heads it’s munching on them…”

I got used to eating such things like orc meat, but as expected of it, chewing them like that, it is a bit grotesque.

When the huge wild boar started eating the second one, while watching it I slowly backed off. This is the method for retreat.

Crack.

I stepped on a dead branch. The huge wild boar looks this way. Ahhh, our eyes met. Oh no! The boar charged towards here!

I shoot a Fire Lance at the boar heading here. It hit but it didn’t receive damage, only the fur is burned. I no longer have time to attack with magic. I prepare the sword and frantically dodge. As might be expected of its huge size it seems it can’t change course quickly.

Casting [Minor Explosion] takes time. The huge wild boar slowly changes course and once more charges towards me. Crap, the casting won’t make it in time. I interrupt the casting and dodge the charge, but I couldn’t avoid it and was sent flying. Right away I successfully thrust my sword into the boar’s body, however it got stuck on the boar and ended up dragged away.

Because I was lightly blown away I didn’t receive much damage. I immediately get up, take out a thin iron sword I bought at the weapons store, however such a thin sword won’t amount to anything.

Dammit, what should I do? The casting of powerful magic takes too much time. I can’t defeat it with something of the level of a Fire Lance. Avoiding that charge and continuously damage it with the sword… If only at least I had a magic to stop its movement.

Wait, can stopping its feet work? I cast [Fire Lance]. The huge wild boar faces this way and starts charging. I aim at its leg. I shoot! The Fire Lance hits the boar's front leg. I destroy its stance and the boar is stopped right in front of me.

Quickly, I make some distance. The boar gets up and heads towards me, however because its leg is wounded it has no more than a walking pace. Again, I shoot a [Fire Lance] at the boar. It takes out the other foreleg and completely ceases its movement.

I cast [Minor Explosion] at ease. Raising grunts and angry screams the boar's head is hit with the Minor Explosion. Its head is blown off and the boar collapses, I got a level up.

I look at the surroundings and confirm nothing else is coming out, I put the huge wild boar as it was into Items. Hurriedly I get away from the forest and head towards the city.

This time it was really dangerous. I'd have died if I made a single mistake. I wonder if workers' accident compensation apply if I get hurt or die in battle? Am I really considered a full-time employee or a part timer? Will I get an answer if I ask Itoushin in the log?

That day I wrote down the question in the log and received the answer the next day.

"You'll be treated as a worker with a 20 years fixed term contract of employment. There's no security for injuries. You'll be healed once you return to Japan. In the case you die, an authorized workers' accident compensation of 60 million yen will be paid to the bereaved family (monthly salary of 250,000 yen x 20 years period). Please, designate the family member/s who will receive it. Itou."

I designated my mother as the recipient.

TL Notes:

[1]. WTF, do they eat anything that moves in this world? Would they even eat long pork?

Chapter 11: In a small room with a beautiful blonde who just got out of the bath

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It was already noon when I returned to the city. First I go report to the guild.

The receptionist guy got angry at me.

“I already told you it was enough to survey only. There was no need to do something unreasonable.”
“Eh, but the other party swoop down on me…”
“I hear that, but you’re a wizard after all. Can’t you just fly away?”
“Like on a broom?” [1]
“A broom? I don’t know about brooms, but if it’s levitation I thought most wizards could use it.”

There was something like that?

“Well, I haven’t had the chance to learn it. I’ll try to get it next after healing magic.”

The goblins subjugation reward is 120 Gold for 12 of them at 10 Gold each. Adding the 100 Gold reward from the request it is a total of 220 Gold. It is 22,000 Japanese Yen. Is that plenty for a single day’s earnings? It appears the huge wild boar can be sold for a considerable amount which I’ll do later in the Trade Guild.

I buy lunch at a stall and eat while walking. A sandwich with some kind of meat in between the bread. I try not to ask what kind of meat. It’s okay as long as it tastes good. [2]

I turn up at the medical center and was told Angela is at the orphanage, so I head there. Angela had finished lunch with the children and seemed to be in the middle of cleaning up.

“Wait just a minute. I’ll be finished soon.”

She came out into the garden while being followed around by the children.

“Hey hey, don’t you have wild rabbit meat today? It was really delicious!”

“Wild rabbit, wild rabbit!”
“Yeah, I caught some wild rabbits. But today I have something better!”
“What what?!”
“There, there, I’ll show you. Step away a little bit.”

I took out the huge wild boar from Items.

At that moment it became pandemonium. The boys were in an uproar, there were small kids crying, others running away. There were even those that dropped to the floor and peed themselves.

Ah, crap. It was too much of a stimulus to the children?

“Incredible, incredible, what’s this?! It’s huuuuge.”
“Did nii-chan defeat this?! Did nii-chan defeat it?!”

As expected it’s nice the children are upfront. But what’s up with the panic? In the meantime let’s pretend to be calm and make sure to answer normally.

“Yeah. It was a tough opponent. This is a huge wild boar. A monster from the forest.”
“What’s the uproar… What’s this?”
Angela came out.

“A huge wild boar. Today’s catch.”
“This is a huge wild boar… It’s the first time I’ve seen one. Well, you’re a really a skillful adventurer, huh?”

Saying that and looking around, it appears like she noticed the disastrous scene. She promptly gave out instructions and gathered those who were crying or peed themselves. She has good skills. The children obediently followed the instructions.

“I’m sorry, seems it was too much stimulus for the children.”
“It’s ok, it’s ok. After all, when they grow they’ll have seen many sights like this. It might not be bad to show them reality earlier. However, if you want to say your apologies, then don’t hesitate. It appears huge wild boar meat is delicious, you know?”

“Ah, I’ll bring it back after it’s taken apart.”

From the beginning I was planning to give a portion of it as a present, okay? I put the boar into Items.

“I’m looking forward to it. By the way, shall we take a bath right now? There are children that ended up soiled. Masaru, do you have Magic Power left to make hot water?”

I have 180 MP remaining. I’ve been frequently drinking the Magic Power recovery tea I prepared at the inn this morning, I have plenty left.

“I have more than enough.”

“Then, can you help with that? You are going in too, aren’t you?”

The orphanage being in an independent building, its bath is fairly big. 10 people can get into the bathtub at a time. There’s a water well nearby, the water is drawn and poured by manual labor and heated with firewood. The children are already diligently helping to carry the water.

“It’s been a long time since I took a bath.” saying that, Angela showed a disgusted expression.
“I properly wash myself with Cleanup.”
“That’s obviously no good. Cleanup only removes the superficial dirtiness. If you don’t as much as wash in a bath you won’t get completely clean… That’s why adventurers…”
“I thought Cleanup was enough.”
“When you’re like traveling and such, it is ok. But if you don’t properly wash yourself with hot water…”

It’s been around two weeks since I was hurled into this world? I confirm on the clock that it’s the 26th of the 9th month. I’m sure the first day was the 11th, so it’s been 16 days? Thinking about it I started to feel itchy.

They almost finished bringing the water so I start heating it. I have heated water in a glass, so it should be alright. Because there’s a lot of water, maybe it’ll take 10 MP? I send Magic Power into the water.

Suddenly and with a loud noise vapor gushes out from the bathtub. I put my finger to test the temperature.

“HOT! It’s too hot. Water! Water!”

Seems the Magic Power charged was too much. I made several trips with the children to carry water and finally the temperature became suitable.

“That looks good, eh? Then you go first. Ok, here.”

Angela hands me a soap.

“Wash yourself properly.”

You sound like my mother, Teacher Angela.

“Sister, is it okay for us to use soap?”
“Yeah, but use it with care, okay?”
“Yay!”
“Is soap expensive here?”
“Fairly expensive. Not so much you can’t buy it, but every time we let the children use it, in the blink of an eye it disappears. The quantity they use is not insignificant.”

How did one make soap? Was it mixing waste oil with wood ashes? And fragrances? But it seems one can buy it normally, is it meaningless even if I try to make?

In the dressing room around 10 boys got undressed and entered the bath. Pouring some hot water I wash my body first. It doesn’t foam as much as a soap from Japan, but looks like it perfectly cleans. The children don’t pay any particular attention towards me, the senior group takes care to wash the younger boys and those already washed use the bathtub. I finished washing my body, rinse the soap and get in the bathtub with them. A bath really feels good. Lets take baths periodically from now on.

Passing through the congested dressing room I go out to the garden and quench my thirst with the tea in my canteen. This is when you’d want some strawberry milk, but I guess there isn’t such here? Somehow in this parallel world there aren’t many sweet things, huh? Seems sugar is expensive, candy is more expensive than a normal meal. Ahh, I want to eat chocolate.

I was cooling myself in the garden and the children came along.

“Nii-chan! teach me the sword, sword! I want to become and adventurer!”

Looks like if I teach this kid to use Skills he could fight too, but how do I teach him to use the sword? The instructor's training was mostly in the form of actual combat, maybe it's unreasonable for a child. I try to open the Menu while facing the kid but as expected it doesn't.

"Don't you get taught healing and water magic by Sister Angela?"
"Sister Angela says we won't until we're 10 years old. Moreover she can't teach us to use a sword."

Inquiring about it they do housework and study till they're 10 years old while seemingly prohibited from taking lessons in magic or fighting. From 10 years old they're trained and leave the orphanage at 14. They say there are a lot that become adventurers.

They're already independent at 14 years old? This other world is quite harsh. Besides adventurers, some become soldiers or enter an apprenticeship in a trade or craftsman's guild. I hear that if they have talent for magic they are taught Healing Magic and stay here. Asking about agriculture it turns out around here plots of land are expensive and going to the countryside is disliked and unpopular. This city can't be compared to the royal capital, but still it is quite prosperous.

While chatting with the children Angela came out from the bath. With just a bath towel and wet hair it doubles her sexiness.

"Well then, shall we begin today's intensive training?"

We move to a room in the medical center. Despite being together in a small room with a beautiful blonde who just got out of the bath, the atmosphere is not erotic in the least, probably because this beautiful girl is holding a knife in her hand. When I think I'm about to be stabbed, it turns into a unpleasant mood.

"I don't really want to do this, though."

While saying such things I'm mercilessly being stabbed in the hand. This is absolutely unbelievable. There's not even a bit of hesitation.

"We're reviewing from yesterday, ok? First I'll use Healing Magic, so watch carefully."

While making an effort not to stare at her breasts right in front, I concentrate on the feeling in my palm. Since yesterday I started paying attention to the flow of Magic Power while using Magic, I feel like I vaguely been able to sense Magic Power.

“Somehow I feel like I can see the Magic Power.”
“Then, once more.”

My palm is mercilessly being stabbed. It hurts. It still hurts no matter how many times.

“I’ll see how the children are doing, keep practicing there.”

Mental image is the most important thing. Like turning water into hot water, I’m sure I can heal a wound. Not only concentrating Magic Power into the wound but also keeping in mind the image of the wound healing. Failure.

While remembering the Healing Magic of Teacher Angela I concentrate Magic Power into my palm… Failure.

Hmmm. And yet Fire Magic is so easy.

As a test I try using [Ignite Fire]. Extinguish it. I try using [Cleanup] and [Light] while sensing their flow of Magic Power.

[Fire Arrow], casting the arrow I hold it. Put it out. It’s supposed to be the same principle. There’s no reason I can’t use it.

Once again I concentrate Magic Power into my palm. Get healed! That instant I knew I cast Healing Magic. The wound is healed.

I try to check on the Menu and Magic Sensing Level 1 and Healing Magic Level 1 were added.

[Magic Power Sensing Level 1]
Can feel the flow of Magic Power.
[Healing Magic Level 1]
① Heal (small)

I went to call Angela and she came back.

I showed her my hand.

“Oh! You succeeded! Congratulations! I was sure you could do it.”

She congratulated me while slapping my shoulders like crazy.

“Well then, practice is next, right? Do you still have Magic Power? We’ll have you help at the medical center after this.”

I have 160 remaining. It’s enough.

“Oh my, you already learned the magic?”

Moving to the treatment room next door I was greeted by the nun.

“Yeah, send me the injured and the fractures.”

“We’re saved. Today is tough because there are many patients.”

A patient is carried here. Seems to be a leg fracture.

“A normal injury and a fracture are done the same. Try it.”

I cast [Heal (small)]. Angela squeezes around the patient’s leg. The patient groans.

“Once more. Yes. Again. Yeah, this is all right.”

It finally seems to have healed after casting [Heal (small)] three times.

“You’re really talented, heh? Normally after you succeed once, you still fail many times until you become skilled with it though.”

This too must be a cheat. I just got Healing Magic Level 1 and can unconditionally cast [Heal (small)] without fail.

“Because I’m also pretty confident with Fire Magic!”

Because of that they seem to understand. One by one patients are sent in. I came to understand how many Heals were enough depending on the condition of the wound. After examining approximately 10 patients successively we were finished with the injured ones.

While watching the nun treat the sick patients I asked her.

“Is Heal useless with something like a disease?”
“For diseases and countering poison it’s something different than Heal. For countering poisoning it doesn’t remove the poison so it’s useless; there are

cases of disease where Heal is effective, but it's necessary to match the cure with the disease."

The next patient looked like a father carrying his child.

"It's a cold that got aggravated, eh? Masaru-chan, could you use a Heal please?"

I cast [Heal]. The child got a little better.

"A normal Heal isn't effective for a common cold, however it can restore some strength."

Furthermore the nun used Healing Magic. The child's color became healthier.

"After this, I consider if he rest in bed for several days he'll recover. Get well soon."

The father gave his thanks, took his child and left.

"To cure disease and poison, I wonder, it feels like purifying out the poison inside the body, you know? It's quite difficult?"

Magic to cure a cold? Even in modern society there's no fundamental cure for the common cold, but as one would expect from magic.

"For a disease you're not sure about, Heal is okay at first. Since as long as they gain back their strength they mostly recover. And if that doesn't work, that's unlucky and there's nothing but resignation."

"With higher level healing techniques they can cure any disease, but it's impossible to have here, you know?"
"Because the talented ones go to the royal capital or they're drafted into the front lines."

Seems there's a high demand for Healing Magic. If the world wasn't going to be destroyed, I'd raise Healing Magic to the highest level and seems I could make a living being a medic.

After that, I helped with several people's treatment and finished that day's work.

"You really helped today! Say, would you work exclusively for us? You could

follow An-chan from now on?”

“W-what are you saying?! Hey, let’s go.”

She grabbed my hand and taken outside.

“Good grief with that person… Somewhat she feels like attaching everyone to a love affair. I’m sorry for troubling you Masaru.”

Honestly I’m feeling dizzy. Although she stabs people with knives, she’s a beauty, good at taking care of children and she has a very nice personality. She gives the impression of a day-care worker. If she married she’d become a good wife and wise mother.

“I wasn’t troubled, not at all. Rather wasn’t I troubling Angela? I think you’re beautiful and popular.”
“That’s not.. I’m…”

When we were walking together the children noticed and ran up here, just like that it became noisy.
Somehow I understood. In these circumstances, there’s no chance to nurture some affection and love.

“You’ll have your final practice tomorrow. Come here in the morning. We’ll have you give medical treatment until you exhaust all your Magic Power.”
“I think probably it won’t be used all up. Today I had plenty left.”
“I see. I’m looking forward to it.” saying that Angela was broadly grinning and laughing.

Right now my maximum MP is 296. In one hour I recover 24, moreover if I drink tea I believe there’s no way to completely exhaust my Magic Power, yet…

The next day I realized it was too naive a thought.

TL Notes:

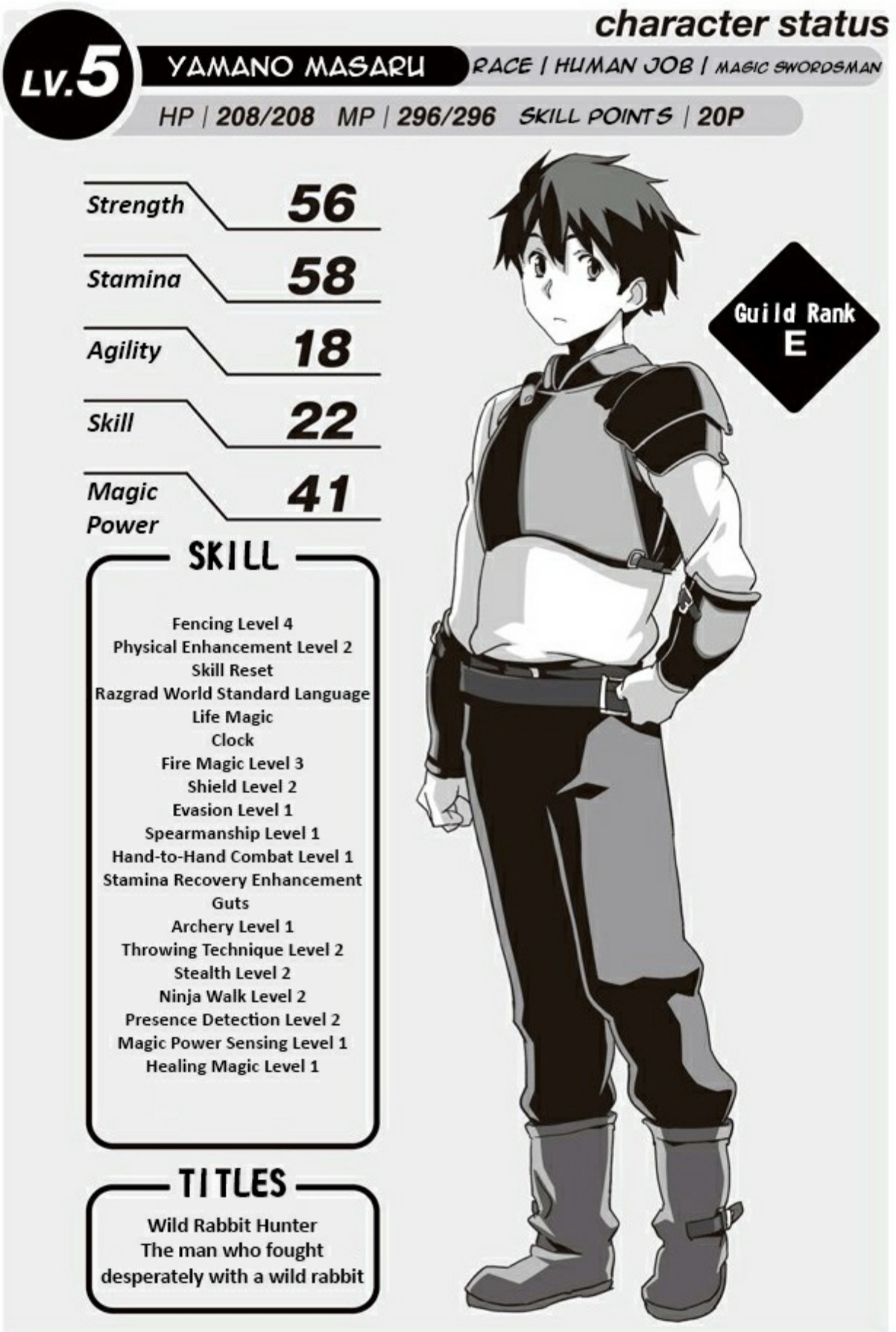
[1]. Will he choose a Nimbus 2000, Firebolt or go all out for a Firebolt Supreme?

[2]. Ignorance is bliss. Better than maybe finding out the green thing is made

out of people! :P

Chapter 12: I want to fly freely in the sky!

It’s the middle of the afternoon but I return to the inn and check the Menu.



Stats in text fomat from WN

****

Yamano Masaru, Human, Magic Swordsman

[Titles] Wild Rabbit Hunter
The man who desperately fought with a wild rabbit.
Guild Rank E

Level 5
HP 208/104+104
MP 56/148+148
Strength 28+28
Stamina 29+29
Agility 18
Skill 22
Magic Power 41

Skill Points 20
Fencing Level 4, Physical Enhancement Level 2, Skill Reset, Razgrad World Standard Language
Life Magic, Clock, Fire Magic Level 3
Shield Level 2, Evasion Level 1, Spearmanship Level 1, Hand-to-Hand Combat Level 1, Stamina Recovery Enhancement, Guts
Archery Level 1, Throwing Technique Level 2, Stealth Level 2, Ninja-Walk Level 2, Presence Detection Level 2
Magic Power Sensing Level 1, Healing Magic Level 1

****

From the Skills List, I try searching for a magic that can be used like levitation but I don't really know. Is it spatial magic? Something like teleport would be really convenient, but presently I'm loitering in this single town so it's not so useful. It's possible it could be used to escape from battle, however useful spells have a long casting time. As expected do I need to ask someone?

I pick out several useful Skills.

High Speed Casting, MP Consumption Reduction, Magic Power Increase, MP Recovery Up, all cost 5 Points. If compared they are all powerful, but at the present I don't have the room to be willingly spending all my skill points to that extent. It's better to get High Speed Casting only, however I'm not sure since I

don’t know the extent of its effect at level 1. Even if it shortens casting 10% it would be useless for today’s battles.

It’s a different matter raising Fire Magic. Firepower is already enough. What’s not enough is defense. Even against a huge wild boar the firepower of a Minor Explosion is more than enough. The problem is the process that leads to that though…

Stealth is meaningless once a battle starts. Looks like it is Earth Magic for defense. It takes 14 Points to raise it to Level 4. Do I try to take Evasion Level 4? Although if I don’t try to use it I won’t know.

Could I win against that with Fencing Level 5? I have thought about raising Archery, but many arrows would get stuck to the huge wild boar, yet I don’t believe they would stop it.

I came to a conclusion from thinking it alone. In any event maybe I need to discuss it with someone? Even if I say someone, it would be the instructor or the receptionist guy though.

I leave the inn and go to the training ground but the instructor is absent, I was told he’s at the guild. I turn up at the guild and the instructor was discussing something with the assistant guild master.

“Ah, Masaru. You came at the right time.” the baldy greeted me like that. Tilika-chan was standing behind him with a vacant expression.
“What is it? I had something to discuss with the instructor.”
“I’ll hear yours later. First hear what we have to say.”

Of course I have to hear what the instructor has to say.

“In three days we’ll send an investigation team into the depths of the forest. We’ll have you go too.”
“I’ve been chosen as commander for that. We certainly want you to come.”
“That’s right. You’ll carry the baggage.”

I have a problem with the way you say it, baldy. Nevertheless it’s another request to be a baggage carrier?

“If you’re in charge of the supplies, it’ll make the journey easier. The distance to travel will be 2 days, 2 days return trip with 1 day for the investigation for a

total of 5 days scheduled.”
“I think you already know, but the forest has been restless lately. Unlike the norm plus things coming out from the interior. Now it has come to a one time investigation. Anyways, it’s okay for you to follow us from the back. In relation to combat we’ve arranged for some experienced B class!”
“It’s about time you graduate from the grasslands and get some experience in the forest, is that right?. It’s rare to get experience with escort missions.”
“Well, if that’s what the instructor says.”
“I see, I see! Then the departure is in 3 days in the early morning. Since the supplies need preparation, show your face in the guild in the afternoon the day after tomorrow. Get the details of the reward at the reception.”
“Understood.”
“We’re glad you accepted. And, what were you gonna discuss?”
“Today, at the boundary between the grasslands and forest I had to fight a huge wild boar…”

I explain the battle with the boar and what I’ve thought of today.

“That is, you. It’s beyond the limits of someone soloing. By all means it’s something not possible for anyone alone!”
“That’s right. However it’s not so bad if you want to focus on Earth Magic. It’s a magic system to attain a balance of offense and defense. I can’t teach you Earth Magic, but I’ll show you Levitation. If it’s of some use. Let’s go to the training ground. Well then, Drevin-dono, if you you’ll excuse us.”

“Levitation is a magic to lift up things.” while saying that, he calls forth a nearby wooden sword with magic.
“Since my main occupation isn’t a wizard it’s impossible for me to float my body, but still I’m able to do this much.”

Saying that he bent his knees and jumped up. About 5 meters. He flew up to the height of the 2nd floor’s ceiling and made a soft landing. Furthermore he flew here and onto my shoulders. I almost didn’t feel his weight. He kicked up my shoulders and landed on the ground.

“The duration is short and I can’t use it continuously, however you could do some interesting movements, couldn’t you?”

I'm thinking over the intructor's movements just now. I turn towards the laying wooden sword and shoot Magic Power, however it wouldn't suddenly do the trick and it didn't even twitch a little.

"It feels like holding an object with magic."

Hold… hold.

"It's better if you try it on something lighter first. Like a coin."

Saying that he holds a copper coin in front of my eyes. The flow of Magic Power can be felt when I concentrate on it.
I slowly extend Magic Power towards the coin and took hold of it. I feel like the Magic Power is pushed back and the coin drops with a 'plop'. I pick up the coin, put it on my palm and in one go I apply pressure with Magic Power. Gradually I strengthen the Magic Power and suddenly the coin flew up. The instructor catches the falling coin.

"You already learned it? As one might expect, that's the difference when the main occupation is a mage."

I take out a copper coin from Items and try it once more before I forget the sensation just now. This time it floated immediately. I control it to stay in the air.

I check the Menu.

[Common Magic]
Levitation

I wonder why it wasn't in the Skills List? Is it a magic that doesn't consume skill points? It was something I acquired immediately after watching it. It's also a mystery why it doesn't have a level.

"Thank you instructor. The reference was very helpful."

I cast [Levitation]. My body floats. Once I increase the amount of Magic Power used my body floats up. Like that I lift my body. I stop at around 2 meters, take out a knife from Items and throw it. However it upsets my balance in midair and I feel like I'll fall. The knife was completely off. This time I throw it while also minding the balance. I hit close to the mark.

I'm not very successful. Because I can't put much strength in midair, the throw doesn't have any power. Next I attempt to cast [Fire Arrow], I fall down.

"You can't use two separate magics. Though you can use two simultaneously."
"What do you mean by that?"
"Although it's not as thorough a knowledge as coming from an expert, listen. Like you just did, it's impossible to use another magic while you're levitating. However, for example you can combine wind and fire to make a fire storm magic. Even if Fire Arrow uses fire, it's said that you're mixing two magics to shoot it."
"So it's impossible to use two separately?"
"Dunno. At least I don't know a wizard that can. It's at the level of legends. If you want to know, you can check it on some books. It's almost getting dark. Let's finish this talk."
"Ahh. Thank you very much instructor. How about we go drink together? It's my treat."
"Yeah, there's a place nearby that serves some good alcohol. Let's talk various things about the forest while we drink."

Chapter 13: Ideal vs Reality

I drank too much. Had a hangover when I woke up. I try using [Heal (small)]. Not this, with this it won't be cured.

What was it said? To erase the toxins inside the body? To make the remaining alcohol inside my body fly away. I surround the interior of my body with Magic Power and cast [Heal]. Yea, the pain disappeared.

Finally my head felt refreshed. I take out water from Items and drink it. I think of today's schedule. First I go to the medical center and practice. Once finished I go to the trade guild to sell the huge wild boar. Get brand new armor with the money from the sale. It'll be quite busy. As for the investigation team in two days, they're making preparations. I couldn't think I'd be this busy while I lived in Japan. I wonder what happened in the sequel to that manga? I haven't bought it for 2 weeks. Also it's halfway into that anime. I want to go online too. I want to post in that anonymous board…. Ahhh, no good. I got depressed thinking about that. Stop, stop. Let's go meet Angela.

Arriving at the medical center there was a crowd present. What could have happened? I enter through the back entrance and Angela and the others were waiting.

"You're late, Masaru!"
"Outside, there are a lot of people, did something happen?"
"That, you see? We specially gathered some practice partners just for Masaru's sake. We want you to use your healing magic to your heart's content."

Once again I assess the situation. The waiting room is already filled with people, so it's followed by a queue outside.

"Yesterday our children did some advertising for us, you know? When they said it was free on a first-come-first-served until your Magic Power is all exhausted, everyone said we'll go, we'll go."
"I was really surprised!. Still this is too much, right? Should we send some away?"
"No, I'll do it. Please wait a little moment. I need to prepare myself…"

I open the Skills List. First I take MP Consumption Reduction. Each level is 10%, I spend 7 Skills points to raise it to level 2. MP Recovery Up Level 1 is 50%, it increases to 100% at Level 2. This takes 7 skill points and I have 6 points remaining.

What? Without me noticing Healing Magic rose to Level 2? When did it?… For now I raise it to level 3. I have 3 points left and put them in MP Consumption Reduction after all. With this I used up all skill points.

[MP Consumption Reduction Level 3]
30% decrease in MP consumption
[MP Recovery Up Level 2]
100% increase in MP Recovery.
[Healing Magic Level 3]
① Heal (Small) ② Heal, Detoxification ③ Regeneration, Cure Disease

It's total war! I won't hold back.

"I'm ready. Please, proceed in order."

The first to enter was a wrinkled grandma with a bent lower back.

"You know, my lower back aches. It's the first thing every morning. If you could simply fix it, I'll be thankful, really thankful."

How do I treat it?… It's not a disease, isn't it just the aging process?

When you don't know, first is casting [Heal] followed by [Detoxification] and [Cure Disease] too.

"Ohhhhhh, my back! My back has been healed! Thank you, thank you."

She straightened her back and left right away. I drink the tea that Angela served.

"Is it alright like that?"
"Why not? She was really pleased."

The opening old people, seems were accompanying each other. I hear they came together while it was still dark to get ahead of the queue.

I check my MP. I spent 7 MP just now, but it appears 2 MP have already been recovered. From calculations, I reckon I recover 1 MP every 2 minutes, however

is that the effect from the tea? It's faster than I thought. The next ones to enter are old people too. In a similar way I cast [Heal], [Detoxification] and [Cure Disease] and saying 'My body feels so light!' they leave pleased. Steadily people enter. 230 MP Remaining. It's decreasing faster than I thought.

Angela serves me tea. Trying to drink it I notice. Somewhat it's really thick.

"What is this?"
"Concentrated Magi Tea (Magic Recovery Tea). Come on, drink it in one go!"

I make up my mind and drink it. Apart from being thick, it is bitter. It's really bad tasting. Hurriedly I wash down the tea.

"It's incredibly bad…"
"But it's really effective, isn't it? By all means, time is the ultimate weapon"
"What about MP potions?"
"Those are expensive, you know?… Hey, the next patient is waiting."

The number of old people doesn't decrease. I clear my mind and cast Healing Magic. I drink concentrated magi tea.

"Eh? The next one?"

The wave of patients stopped. There was nobody when I peeked into the waiting room. Did it end? No, it shouldn't be.

"Somewhat the number of people steadily increased, see. It couldn't be helped that they started overflowing into the street, thus they were moved into the temple. Because the hall there is more spacious."

I went to look and the temple was flooding with people. In the hall's innermost part. In front of the huge statue they setup some desks and tables. It's completely visible to everyone. You want me to give medical treatment there? I started to feel dizzy.

"It's a bit unreasonable. There's so many people…"
"Let's see. Shall we put a partitioning screen?"

The nun mentioning such arrangement went somewhere.

"I dislike standing out! I think I feel like vomiting!"
"Ah, wait a minute. I know something suitable."

‘I’ll go fetch it!’ saying that, Angela too went somewhere. I’m shaking in one corner of the temple’s hall.

Suddenly the Menu opens.

[Emergency Quest: Give medical treatment with all you’ve got!]
As long as you have strength left provide medical treatment! You’re not allowed to withdraw. Reward is 10 skill points.
Do you accept the Quest? YES/NO

The nun arrived and was putting the setup. Angela returned too.

“Hey, here.”

A cap, a mask and a loose white robe. I was given those to wear from Angela.

“Uh-huh, the cap and robe are the priest’s, but it does suit you, doesn’t it? If you put on the mask nobody inside will know who you are. Look, seems the setup over there is finished.”

The Quest was flashing. I chose NO. Doing it as long as I have strength left is impossible, impossible!
I was reluctantly dragged behind the partition screen by the nun and Angela like someone that has strayed from the right path. Ahhhh, Angela’s breasts are touching me! I’m a little bit happy!

“Well then, we’ll let people in soon, okay? Good luck.”



The first patient is entering. His finger is wrapped in a bandage. Because it’s a simple fracture I promptly cast [Heal]. The next patient has a sore throat.

Opening his mouth to look, his tonsils are swollen. Is this the beginning of a cold? I cast [Heal] and [Cure Disease]. I drink tea whenever I have a spare moment. 150 MP Remaining.

Despite patients coming one after another, I keep casting Heal uninterested. In general they're minor illnesses or chronic diseases. I don't expect chronic diseases to be cured with a single Heal, although it seems to alleviate the symptoms and they leave satisfied. When a middle-aged woman who cut her finger with a kitchen knife came I was getting irritated, but I silently used [Heal (small)] and she left.

"When it comes to using Healing Magic for a minor injury, it still cost a lot of money. There are many people who have come that usually would get better from self-healing."

Still, I can't stand it when my precious MP is consumed on something like a scratch.

"Whatever, it's still experience, experience."

After giving medical treatment uneventfully to several people, a man came carrying a little kid. It appears the child was in very bad condition. The child was laid down on the examination table and I check his condition.

"In the last few days, his cough has gradually been getting worse…"

I didn't ask why he neglected it till it got this bad. That's because the father and child were extremely poorly dressed. The child was too skinny. The state of their nutrition seems really bad. I use Heal and Cure Disease, take out a wild rabbit meat from Items, wrap it and give it to them.

"Keep it a secret from the other people, ok? Please, give it to your child to eat."

The man bowed down repeatedly and left.

"Wha…"
"I know what you want to say. However it's impossible to save everyone unless it's by a God. Still we already do it for a considerably cheap price and yet there are many people who can't afford medical treatment. It shouldn't be something Masaru has to worry about."

“Then, at least bring in those who are in bad conditions, please.”
“I undertand.”

From there, everyone in a bad condition was carried in. They were all people that couldn’t walk on their own. For those in a extremely bad condition it was absolutely necessary to use Heal many times, but still there were people whose serious illnesses couldn’t be cured. No one did such a thing as reproach me even when informed it was impossible. In the end, the result was they were all pleased and grateful that a healer would use Healing Magic on them. No matter how many times I used Healing Magic, it’s a misfortune when I’ve to look after such patients who can’t completely be cured. I’m not even a doctor, you shouldn’t be letting an amateur who just learned magic do it…

I endure the concentrated magi tea and drink it, still my MP was decreasing very fast. Angela and the priest were also cooperating but it was only a drop in the bucket.

Finally I ran out of MP. I feel sleepy and sluggish.

“My Magic Power has been exhausted.”

The temple hall’s door is closed and stopped admitting any more people, however more than half are still left.

“Could you please leave those in bad condition and send the rest back? I’ll at least check on those after a break.”
“There’s no reason to try to force yourself, is it? Because they were all properly informed that it would end once you ran out of Magic Power!”
“It’s alright. I’m not doing anything unreasonable.”

Because everyone that came, I’d see they were destitute, skinny and had eyes that appeared to be imploring me. My heart isn’t hard enough to turn them away.

The people who were in the hall were dismissed without mouthing any discontent in particular. To begin with, that medical treatment was being given away for free was something like a miracle. In the middle of it we started giving priority to check those in bad condition, but the ones here mostly lived under similar circumstances. Tomorrow it might be me instead.

Given that I didn’t have an appetite, I only finished a vegetable soup that I received.

“Say, why are there so many like them?”
“That’s because the poor don’t have any money, so they can’t get medical treatment.”
“Is it not enough to give them medical treatment?”
“It’s impossible, you know? There are not enough healing technique users. Even if you cure all the people there, there would still be sick people elsewhere. Masaru, you could see we are barely scraping by, don’t you? If you forcibly do it till your Magic Power runs out, you’ll only be shortening your lifespan.”
“Shouldn’t it be better to increase the number of healing magic users?”
“The number of magic users in itself are very few, among them, the ones with aptitude for healing magic are even fewer! The ones that can use Heal is reasonable, but once we talk about higher tier healing magic…”

Would the number of people that could be saved increase if Healing Magic is risen to level Level 4 or 5?

“There’s an effort to increase them. However, those talented are sent to the front lines. They are rather more needed there than in this peaceful city.”
“Front lines?”
“Here we are close to Fortress Golbus. Because this city would be in danger if that place is overtaken, if they say they need people we couldn’t refuse.”

Are they fighting against something?

“Is it that dangerous?”
“There’s no need to worry. That place is a really solid stronghold, ok? It couldn’t lose to the likes of monsters.”

I remember what Itoushin said. This world will be destroyed within 20 years. I wonder if that stronghold would also fall? Would this city even be safe?
Itoushin told me to do anything I wanted, but this feels like I’m being forced by being posted so close to the front lines… Damn you, Itoushin.

Concentrated Magi Tea is really effective at recovering MP. It’s bitter and bad tasting though. Moreover it’s thick. The feeling of it going down my throat is the worst.

“The children made it for us, so drink it all.”

I’m thankful. But it tastes bad. It tastes terrible! But if I don’t do so I’d end running on fumes.

After the break the medical treatment was still full of hardships. Like even now, please don’t keep bringing children that appear to be on the verge of death! It’d be good if they could be saved even if I used up all my MP. However, I had to give up on at least two. Even Angela and the others silently shook their heads. I was about to cry. Maybe I was already crying. I’m glad I had the mask on…

Finally in the middle of the afternoon there were no more patients left in the hall.

“That was the last person.”
“Yes.”

I see. It’s finally finished? I feel sluggish and sleepy….

“Are you alright, Masaru?”

Angela appeared concerned while looking at me sitting exhausted on a chair.

“I’m sleepy.”
“You used up all your Magic Power, right? You did well holding up till now.”

I remove the suffocating mask. My mind is going around in circles.

Even though I’m not a doctor. Why I had to treat such seriously ill people?… O-Oh no. I’m gonna start crying again.

“Are you really okay?”
“Yeah, I’m alright.”

I’m not alright at all.

“It’s better you don’t worry about it. In that situation there’s nothing anyone could do anyways.”
“I see.”

These are the kind of situations where one is entrusted to a doctor. At least this shouldn’t be a role for me, a former NEET.

“Normally, you would only start treating those once you get more practice though…”

Ah, it’s because I ended up saying to give priority to those in bad conditions? I was reaping what I had sown.

“You did great for someone who just learned healing magic, really.”
“I see.”

Today, I really did my best.

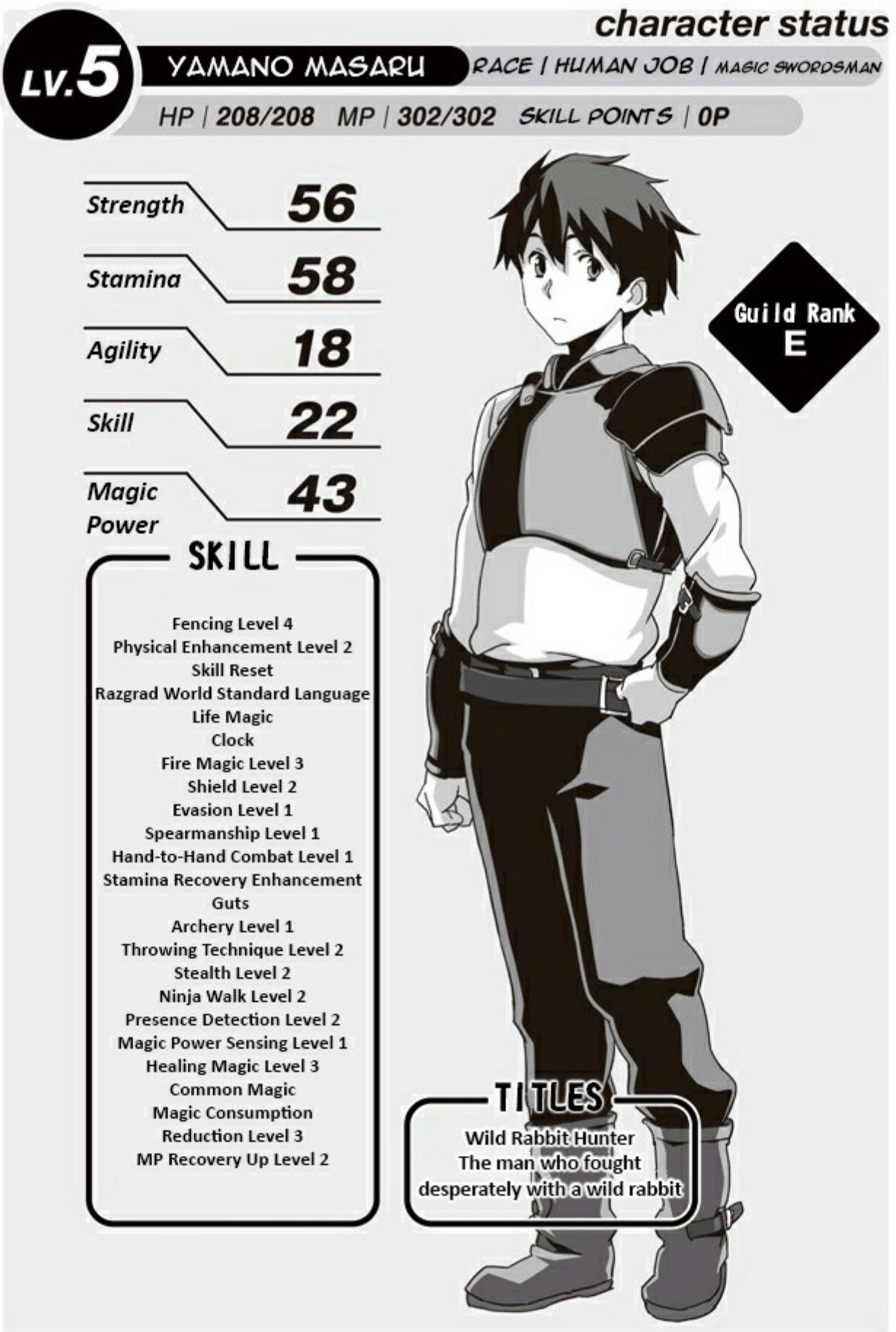
Moreover, isn’t this unpaid work? Instead I feel like I ended up paying money. Yeah. Thinking about it I feel a bit irritated but I came to think that it’s not something I need to worry about.

“That’s right. Can you stand? Do you want to rest for now? If you like it’s okay if you stay overnight.”
“I’m going back.”

I want to return to the inn immediately and forget what happened today. I’m not suited to be a doctor. I’m a wild rabbit hunter and my job is to hunt wild rabbits.

I reject Angela’s offer to accompany me back. I staggered back to the inn and slept like a log that day.

The next morning, when I checked the Menu, Magic Power and MP had slightly risen.



Text stats from WN

****

Yamano Masaru, Human, Magic Swordsman

[Titles] Wild Rabbit Hunter
The man who desperately fought with a wild rabbit.
Guild Rank E

Level 5
HP 208/104+104
MP 56/148+148
Strength 28+28
Stamina 29+29
Agility 18
Skill 22
Magic Power 43

Skill Points 0
Fencing Level 4, Physical Enhancement Level 2, Skill Reset, Razgrad World Standard Language
Life Magic, Clock, Fire Magic Level 3
Shield Level 2, Evasion Level 1, Spearmanship Level 1, Hand-to-Hand Combat Level 1, Stamina Recovery Enhancement, Guts
Archery Level 1, Throwing Technique Level 2, Stealth Level 2, Ninja-Walk Level 2, Presence Detection Level 2
Magic Power Sensing Level 1, Healing Magic Level 3, Common Magic, Magic Consumption Reduction Level 3
MP Recovery Up Level 2
****

TL Note: *A reminder that I'm translating from the LN. In this chapter they added 25 or so lines of conversation at the end after they finished with all patients, compared to the WN.*

Chapter 14: The price of a huge wild boar is 4,050,000 yen

The next morning, I was sleeping and that's no good. For the purpose of tomorrow's departure of the investigation team, there are many preparations. First, I head to the trade guild to sell the huge wild boar.

When I said I wanted to sell a huge wild boar I was let into a private room. I take out the boar from Items.

"Ohhhhh, this is!"
"It's been a long time since I've seen such a splendid one."
"This one has little damage. Can get a nice skin from it."
"It's regrettable that one of the tusk is broken." "We'll subtract the head that's been blown off. The brains are delicious…"
The three persons were checking the condition of the boar.

"Excuse me, I'd want a bit of the meat for my own use. I'll be selling the rest."
"Certainly. After dissecting it'll go to inspection, so please wait for a little while."
"Is it okay if I observe?"

I haven't seen how it's dissected, I had wanted to observe at least once.

"Of course you can."

The huge wild boar is laid sideways and the belly cut open. The internal organs are taken out. It takes several people to skin it. The big men putting strength, they keep going while getting their whole body covered in blood. Watching the actual process I understood how much of a cheat it is to store in Items as is.

It took 30 minutes for the whole process to be finished. I got the meat from the shoulder portion and the bone & meat from the hind leg. The shoulder is approximately 20 kg, the leg has maybe 50 kg? Even so it's just one portion.

It's said the liver is tasty, so I tried it raw. With a sprinkle of salt. Delicious! Given that I was pleased with it, I got half. If I put it in Items it'll be kept fresh,

let’s be careful how much I eat.

I received a bit of the skin. It’s the portion that got scorched by the Fire Lance. If it’s made into a mantle it’ll be warm and it appears this fur will defend from magic too. Because it’ll take time to be tanned, I have it delivered another day.

The size of the skin and the weight of the meat is measured and the amount of money is assessed. Because I don’t know the market price, I simply sign and receive the money. It turned out to be 40,500 Gold. It is 4,050,000 in Japanese Yen.

The breakdown is: Meat approximately 1500 kg at 150 yen wholesale price per 100 grams, incidentally the selling price is around 300 yen. That’s 2,250,000 Yen. The skin is also a high-class item, even the cut out scorched portion could fetch 100,000 yen; the usable portion of that, its tusk, bones, fat, etc are 1,800,000 in total. The total sum is 4.05 million yen.

It’s a considerable revenue, although normally these kind of spoils are not something attainable solo. If 5 people do it, it is 810,000 yen. I wonder when it comes to wounded or dead people if they would receive the proper remuneration.

Anyways, I suddenly became rich. Confirming my money, I have 42109 Gold. If I don’t live luxuriously I reckon it can support me for 1400 days getting by each day with 30 Gold. I can shut myself indoors for close to 4 years, hooray!

Next is shopping. I’m flush with money, that being the case let’s buy some nice equipment. I head to the usual store in the two alleys besides the Guild. And the usual salesperson comes to greet me.

“Oh my! Welcome Masaru-sama. What are you looking for today?”

I bought my bow and throwing knives here and I’ve come here several times for window shopping, so I’m pretty much a regular customer.

“I want to update my sword and armor. I got a bit of extra casual income, eh.” “My goodness. Then, how about this broadsword?” saying that he hands me over the sword.

Previously I was allowed to hold it, it was heavy and I couldn’t handle it, but now I can swing it with one hand. The sword blade is close to 1 meter long. It

seemed to have a nice width and good sharpness.

“Not too bad. How much is it?”
“It cost 1500 Gold.”

So 150,000 yen? It’s pretty cheap.
Well, if I look at the goods until now, even if I said I stumbled upon some casual income, seems I’m only shown stuff like this.

“I want to see something better.”
“How about this over here?”

I’m handed over a sword roughly the same size. The blade is shiny black and really beautiful.

“It’s made out of darksteel, its price is 5000 Gold.”

500,000? It has a reasonable price. I try to swing it swiftly. It’s quite heavier compared the previous one, but it fits comfortably in my hand. This one is good. I feel like now I can be a match for a huge wild boar.

“It’s really good. I’ll take this one. Next, please show me the armors.”
“How about his one?” saying so he shows me one made out of metal.

The salesperson helps me trying it on, but it makes a clattering sound when I walk.

“There’s no problem with the weight, however this noisy is no good.”
“Then how about this one? It’s made from two troll hides pasted together, so there’s no shortcomings with its defense.”

I’m handed a dark red armor. Because it’s two hides pasted together, it’s a little bit heavy, but not as heavy as one made out of metal.

For the purpose of testing there’s a troll hide target, against something like a throwing knife the blade doesn’t go through it. It seems fairly sturdy.

I was shown several others, but I decided on this one. There isn’t one in the right size. If it’s hide some degree of adjustment is possible, but for other things the size adjustments would take a few days.

I chose a plain helmet with the defense under serious consideration. The shield is replaced by one of the same size but higher defense. Taking the

opportunity I procure a spear too. Since I have the skill too.

The total sum is 9500 Gold. There's money, so it would be better if I bought better stuff, but by nature I tend to be frugal. I lived a long time as a NEET after all.

I put everything on and get it adjusted. Given the darksteel broadsword has become a hindrance on my waist, I carry it on my back. I left the short sword on my waist as it is. I got a little heavier, but there doesn't seem to be any problem with my movement. I settle the bill and put all the shopping into Items. I normally only have the sword on my waist and wear plain clothes. Wearing armor, I only do it when I go outside.

Next I went around several store to do some shopping. [Camping Set] is a sleeping bag and a tent. Tableware, pot, cup and a canteen, nothing but the minimum is included. I think there should be other necessary things that need to be gathered. Blanket, rain gear (Something like a leather poncho) and several change of clothes. I must procure some cookware, fry pan, a bigger pot, *etc.* Moreover food too. I buy meat, vegetables, fruits, dry pasta, seasonings, bread, takeout lunch boxes, *etc.* and like that stow them in Items. They are perfectly preserved, there are lunch boxes that are steaming hot just like when they were bought. Storing in Items is too convenient.

I gathered all necessary things and it was still morning, but went to the adventurer's guild.

The goods were all arranged. There are several barrels of water and stacks of foodstuff.
"Apart from the food, do you need this much water? It can be created with magic."
"It won't fit in the Item Box?"

Today Drevin was alone. It's a pity not being able to see Tilika-chan.

"No, there's space to spare, but…"
"Because we don't know what could happen. Since one must be prepared to preserve Magic Power, if at all possible I want to bring them."

I put the water and foodstuff in Items. I can fit 100 kinds of things and up to 99 pieces of each in Items. Size doesn't matter, the same kind are stacked

together. Tough water barrels x 5 are 1 article, a picked up small stone is treated as 1, but for example if it's put in a box; because the food packed in a wooden box x 10 is treated as 1 article, there's no problem when storing them. Currently, since I'm using not even half of it, there's plenty of room.
"Oh, did everything fit? I was just thinking of carrying on our shoulders if it didn't work!"
"There's still more space."

Actually, the food and water have only taken two slots.

"Gahahaha, you're so reliable! Well then, do your best tomorrow! Make sure not get separated from instructor Vogt inside the forest. You'll be safe if you follow him!"

My shoulder was slapped repeatedly and saying that, the baldy ended up leaving somewhere.

I leave the guild.

Today, I wasn't called by anyone inside the guild. I thought it was because I changed my equipment, but my Stealth had risen to level 3. In any event, is it because I have it always turned on? Of course when I'm walking outside but also when I'm eating at the dining hall it is always activated. Since I could be involved with some drunkard if I'm not careful during dinnertime, it's indispensable.

I walk carefully on the side of the road. I don't use Ninja Walk inside the city. I walk calmly on the side of the road but not too close to the edge. Someone using Ninja Walk inside the city and choosing to walk sneakily on the side of the road would be a weird person. Normally, I have knack to melt into the background looking like an ordinary person.

Hard to believe that uproar from yesterday, the medical center was like any other day. Sneaking a look at the orphanage, the nun was giving lessons to the children in the dining hall. Come to think of it, was Angela in charge at the medical center in the mornings? She must be alternating with the nun. The nun is writing letters with chalk on the blackboard. The children are quietly listening to class. As to not get in the way I stealthily move away, I enter the medical center through the back.

Found Angela who was just taking a break.

“What a relief, you seem to be fine, eh?”
“I feel refreshed after sleeping the whole night.”
“I see. Yesterday you looked terrible, you know?”
“The huge wild boar from before, I brought its meat. I came hare because they were in a class at the orphanage.”
“Since it’s almost time to start preparing for lunch, please wait a little while, ok?”
“Then, should I help here?”
“That would be welcome.”

I follow Angela into the treatment room and the Priest was alone giving medical treatment.

“Looks like Masaru came to help. You can leave now Priest-sama.”
“Is that right? Well, I’ll take on your word. Then, I’ll entrust it to Masaru-dono.”
“Leave it to me.”
“You call him priest-sama, but is he really such an important person?”
“Yeah. He’s the director here. He’s the person in the highest position.”

While chatting the next patient entered. Because it was a minor injury, the medical treatment was completed with a single Heal.

“Will it be alright because I hid my face yesterday?”
“It’s okay, it’s okay. It was explained that it was a traveling priest in training.”

It’s somewhat irresponsible. Is that thing alright? The next patient was carried inside in a stretcher. Looks like a slipped disk. This too was finished with a Heal.

“Don’t move too much for the next 2 to 3 days. Get well soon.”
“Is there no one that could dare say something like ‘Give it for free today too’?”
“There’s no such people that could pick a quarrel with the temple. The priest and the former temple knight are really strong anyways.”
“He looks no different than an ordinary grandpa.”
“That’s because he’s been retire for a long time. I heard from Sister Matilda, but it seems in the past he was extremely frightening.”

Matilda is that nun? It’s the first time I heard her name. The next patient is entering. A kid? Is he sick? Uh-huh, he’s groaning. I cast [Heal] and [Cure

Disease]. Seems like he's a little bit relieved, but he's still in pain. I recall what happened yesterday and unpleasantly start to sweat. Once more, [Heal] and [Cure Disease]. This time it appears to be okay. The child's breath has calmed down.

"Your skill is good, eh? One couldn't think you just learned healing magic 2, 3 days ago."
"Because I have a good teacher."
"Not at all, since you learned it in no more than 2 days. Aren't your skills almost on par with mine? We really want you to at least work exclusively with us."
"If I'm attached here will An-chan follow me?"
"Wha, T-that's a joke said by Matilda! Don't believe that. Don't call me An-chan."
"I'm sorry. Teacher Angela."

The mood felt so Riajuu-like that I said that spontaneously, but there's no way I'd hook with up with such a beauty! [3]

"Isn't there anyone you are going out with Masaru?"
"Hahaha. I'm not really boasting, but I've never been popular."
"Is that so? You have good skills with magic, and I believe you aren't bad looking though…"

When I was living in Japan I wasn't able to use magic after all. No, leaving that aside, I'm not bad looking? Hmm. But I feel doubtful about that evaluation.

"You're popular if you can use magic?"

That's right. It's magic more than looks.

Although I became popular with the other bastard adventurers, but is this perhaps being popular with the women?!

"That's popular. Masaru probably especially learned healing magic? For future security."

Future… But while being a healer it'll troublesome with the destruction after 20 years pass. Itoushin recommended that I don't shut myself indoors in the city.

I think while treating the next patient.

What could be the destruction of the world?

Would demons or the Demon Lord come to attack?

The fall of a huge meteor? [1]

The spread of an infectious disease? [2]

In any case I don't think I could make any difference with my strength. I have a feeling Itoushin slightly alluded that I'll save the world, but I can't make conclusions since there isn't any concrete information.

Besides, looking at the state of affairs of the people I've been in contact with until now, I'm not feeling at all that at any time it'll be destroyed. Is the destruction of the world even close? I'm not hearing anything about it.

Well, there's still 20 years time, so it's a talk for later, there's plenty of time to spare. There's no need to hurry. It's better to slowly work out the countermeasures.

In the meantime I've to focus on what's right in front.

I must raise my level and get more skills to become stronger. Something as an epic story about saving the world is not realistic, however almost getting killed by wild rabbits or a huge wild boar don't make good stories either.

Again the next patient entered. This time is a granny? She somewhat explains how bad her condition is to Angela-chan, but she appears relatively healthy, so I tell her I'd start using Healing Magic and cast [Heal (small)] after which she left satisfied.

"They say that's the last one. I'll go after tidying up, could you go ahead to the orphanage first? Have lunch there as a thanks for helping us."

Going to the orphanage the children came to follow me about. Pushing my way through them I head where sister Matilda is. The sister was giving directions to several older children to prepare the food. 40 people's share. Looks so hard.

"Ah, welcome Masaru-chan. If you're looking for An-chan, she's in the medical center?"
"Good afternoon, sister Matilda. Just a moment ago I was helping Angela. Since

it was finished I came here first. Angela would come here too after finishing tidying up.”
“Oh dear! I feel really sorry. It’s a little noisy but make yourself at home.”

They’re not noisy at all. The children as soon as they talk with the sister, they move away as not get in the way. They’re too well trained.

“And about the huge wild boar I caught before, because it has been dissected I’ve brought a share of the meat.”

With a ‘bam’ I placed a wooden box with the boar’s meat on the desk.

“Oh my! that’s wonderful. The children will be delighted. Hey, you all. Say your thanks to onii-chan.”

The children gather around me.

“Thank you, onii-chan!”

Does it seem they have practiced that too? Same as last time they all say it in sync.

“Could you put it in the refrigerator? Is it alright? Can you carry it?”

Several children gather and clamorously they carry it.

“They are good children. They are very polite.”
“That’s right. Aren’t they all cute?”

While talking about that, Angela-chan arrived.

“Just now, you know? Masaru-chan. He gave us a piece of meat this big!”

‘This big’ the sister spread both her arms.

“No, no. But it’s not really that big.”
“Oh? I wanted to see it. It’s already in the refrigerator?”

Saying so, she went there.

While watching, steadily the food preparation is put in order. Furthermore it seems the number of children have increased.

Angela-chan came back.

“Thank you, Masaru. With that much it’ll last a few days. Sister Matilda.

Taking the opportunity I replenished the ice. Thanks to Masaru I had Magic Power to spare.”
“That’s right. From tomorrow I’ll be gone from town for 5 days. I’ll go to the forest at the request of the guild.”
“Eh?. The forest is dangerous. Will Masaru-chan be alright?”
“A party of around 20 people has been assembled. The commanding officer is the former A Rank, instructor Vogt; seems B class guys are gonna participate too. I’m just carrying the baggage, they said it’s okay for me to follow at the rear.”

“Still, be careful. That forest is the dwelling of monsters after all. Make sure not to get separated from the strong guys, ok?”

Why everyone tells me to stick to the strong guys?

“Angela, you’ve seen my magic, haven’t you?”
“I know you’re skilled with magic, but I’m worried because Masaru doesn’t really look strong…”

That is, because compared to the fellow adventurers at the guild I appear feeble.

“Instructor Vogt said it’s an inspection tour of the forest with escorts attached. I’m sure there won’t be any danger.”

Lunch is ready. Angela and the priest-sama. Sister Matilda and other priest who was with her. Moreover, around 40 children. The not so small dining hall is filled. With the exception of the priest-sama who sat at the head of the table the rest sat scattered around. I was told I’m free to sit anywhere, so I choose an appropriate seat and Angela-chan ended up seating away from me. The menu are modest things like soup and bread. The children when properly accompanied they were silent all the time. Priest-sama raises his hands.

“Today too, let us mainly express our gratitude for being accompanied all together like this and having this modest meal. And sitting over there is our friend, Yamano Masaru who said will be going to the forest tomorrow. Everyone, let’s pray for his safety.”

Saying that he closes his eyes. Looking around everyone appears to be doing the same. They finish the prayers in a few seconds.

“Well then, let’s eat.”
“Let’s eat.”

The food was pretty ordinary. Because there were small children it wasn’t completely quiet, but everyone was well behaved while eating. The soup that had plenty of meat and vegetables was delicious. Because the bread was reasonably sized I was short of stuffing myself.

When the lunch is finished, Angela is in charge of the children. Sister Matilda and the others go to the medical center and priest-sama ended up going somewhere too.

Finishing tidying up I got some tea together with Angela.

“After this, if you have time I’d want you to show me water magic.”
“Is it okay with just showing?”
“Yeah, a simple one is useful.” and so she showed how with magic, water is made in the empty cup.
“Before I go into the forest I want to increase the number of magic I can use in advance.”

We go out to the garden. The children cheerfully follow us outside.

I take out from Items and put on a shield. The children take refuge some distance away and watch.

“What I’ll show you now is an attack magic called Water Ball, ok?”

Saying so a mass of water is made in front of her hand and shot towards me. Bang. Quite a shock was sent to my arm.

“Right now I held back on the force and size, but it got quite the power, doesn’t it? If the user does it seriously I’ve heard it can smash a big tree.”

Does it feel like a Fire Arrow but with water? I gather Magic Power. Water takes form, I face towards a wall where there was nobody and shoot.

The water before it hit the wall ended up scattering…

“No, no. You have to pack the water more tightly. But that should be roughly the impression of how to use it.”

I gather Magic Power. I pack the water more tightly. This time it perfectly flew

up to the wall, however it only produced a splashing sound. It wouldn't even knock down a kitten.

"Uh-huh. Isn't that promising? If it's like that, you'll soon be able to use successfully. Then, here comes the next one. This time is Water Whip."

Saying that, from the bucket drawn from the well, water is sucked to her palm and like a whip she swings it swishing through the air. And she strikes the ground.

"It's okay even if there's no water, but if you instead use present water it'll be easier on your Magic Power. If there's water that can be used, you'll be able to fight considerably better with Water Magic."

Once more water is drawn from the well for testing. Water is lifted up with Magic Power and shaped into a whip-like appearance… Ah, it's torn to pieces. I do it once more. This time it wasn't torn apart but I couldn't swing it well.

"Not too bad for your first time. Last one, it's magic to create ice, ok?"

Said that, water is drawn from the bucket, made into ice and shot this way. With a clashing sound it shatters colliding with my shield.

"Because learning to make ice might take a bit of time, It's better you first stick to learning Water Wall."

Could it possibly mean Ice is around level 2? As a test I tried freezing the water in the bucket, but as expected it didn't work.

"Thank you, teacher Angela. I was able to learn a lot."
"Yup, well I think if it's Masaru, you'll soon be able to use it just like me. Then, since I have work to do, take care."
"Yeah, I'll show up again after I return. Look forward to some presents."

Hearing presents, Angela smiled cheerfully and waved her hand when she entered the orphanage building. As expected, she's really cute. I'll do my best just for that smiling face.

"Well then, kids. Tomorrow I'll be going to the forest to fight, however you mustn't cause problems for Sister Angela."
"Bye-bye, onii-chan!" "Please bring souvenirs, ok?" "Meat! Meat!" and so forth

the children said waving their hands while I left the orphanage.

That day I didn’t acquire the Water Magic Skill. Does it mean it won’t work unless I properly learn Water Ball?

TL Note: *Another chapter where LN adds around 20 more lines of conversation, just after the riajuu reference, compared to the WN.*
TL Note 2: *I’ve been using Itougami since the Prologue, because it didn’t have a furigana that indicated the spelling of his name in that chapter. Since then I’ve been completely overlooking that from chapter 2 onward a furigana spelling his name as Itoushin was added and I just realized it now. So I’ve changed his name in previous chapters and start using Itoushin from now on.*

TL Notes:

[1]. Summon the lifestream!

[2]. Zombiepocalypse!

[3]. Riajuu (リアじゅう) A person who is satisfied with his or her real (offline) life, as in having a boy/girlfriend and a fulfilling work.

Chapter 15: Young men’s foolish stories

The next morning, I head to the guild. I was guided into a large room by the receptionist guy. It was a fairly early hour, however the assistant guild master, the instructor and 5 adventurers were already present.

Among them two people noticed and approached me. We took the beginner’s training together, they are Kreuk and Silver. Kreuk is a warrior with light equipment, carrying a sword and bow. He’s around 170 cm tall. He’s got a slender and attractive face. Silver is around 180 cm tall with a tough physique, his equipment is a metal plate mail, a huge shield and sword. His face is of a hunk, however he has muscles for brains.

“Masaru! Did you accept this request too?” saying that Kreuk approached.
“Alas! I was called to carry the baggage.”
“Let me introduce my party, Alipour’s leader, Strong Sword Lazard. He’s C Rank.”

I was introduced to a big gorilla. He’s taller than Silver who is 180 cm. He’s carrying a big sword on his back and the muscles on his arms are amazing. Many nicks were carved on the metal plate armor, I infer he’s really experienced. We handshake when he presented his hand. Ouch! He put too much force, my hand is gonna break! If his appearance is of a gorilla, no doubt his strength would be of one too. Probably he didn’t intend to put that much force.

“I heard the rumors, what was it? Wild Rabbit Hunter?”

Please, stop. That’s already a matter sealed in history.

“Heh, this one?”
“This is Leeds and this is Molal. We all come originally from the village of Alipour.”

Hence the name of the party being Alipour? Leeds is a female swordsman. Her height may be between Kreuk and Silver’s. I believe she’s fairly beautiful, but a bit scary giving off vibes of being a vixen. Molal is a cat-eared beastman male carrying a spear. He’s taciturn and keeps bowing his head during his

introduction.

I exchange information with Kreuk and Silver.

Both of them, it seems around last week have finished several requests nearby. They went into the forest too and looks like they experienced actual combat many times. The one talking is mostly Kreuk. Silver sometimes chimes in. I think probably Kreuk is in charge of talking. I talk about what happened at the beginning. They specially wanted to know about the wild rabbit hunting, so I tell them the details. And about the learning of healing magic.

“I thought Masaru was a swordsman. You could also use magic?” unusually Silver uttered.
“Uh-huh. On the mock battles it would take both of us or it couldn’t be a match. Being able to use both sword and magic is foul play.” said Kreuk.

Oh well, it’s a cheat after all.

“Oh, you have such skills? I would want to have a match.” said Lazard.

Hearing Kreuk’s remarks, Lazard started observing me with great interest. Please stop, I’ll end up dead. Despite being as different as minimum weight vs heavyweight, what are you thinking? [1]

“No, back then all our bodies were completely worn out, right? I guess in perfect conditions there wouldn’t have been such difference in strength?”
“Is that so?” Kreuk tilted his head puzzled.

That is so! That’s how it came to be!

Noticing, other parties approached looking what was happening. Pointing at me and saying “Wild Rabbit, Wild Rabbit” in full harmony. I could only force a laugh while slightly trembling. Kreuk and Silver too started laughing. Damned friends they are.

“Ohhh, it seems everyone has assembled! Everybody come here.” Drevin convoked with a loud voice.

Oh, I’m saved! Everybody in groups gathered in front of the assistant guild master and instructor.

“I’ll serve as the leader of this survey team, I’m instructor Vogt, a former A

rank. As you've heard there is something inside the forest, monsters that don't usually come out have spilled out into the grasslands. Our goal is to investigate as well as eliminating the source of that. Currently, because the situation in the forest is extremely insecure, we plan to force our way through by brute force. Our first destination is here. The vicinity of the lake. After that we'll flexibly deal with depending on the circumstances. The travel distance will be two days, investigate one day and take two days to return."
"Do you know what is the cause?"
"It's unknown. It's a conjecture that it could be a big species of the dragon class, but there's no positive proof. Our war potential is the B rank party Dawn's Battleaxe and another three C ranked parties have been gathered. Then to start with Dawn's Battleaxe…"

The introduction of each party begins. The B Rank Dawn's Battleaxe is the main war potential. The leader is carrying an axe. Despite looking like a female dwarf warrior, there's also someone covered by the hood of a black robe giving off the impression of a little mage. The C ranks have Alipour led by the gorilla and the party called Hellvaughn seems to be mainly composed of archers. The last party is the Wings of Twilight in charge of scouting. Yea, Wings of Twilight. However the people themselves are very serious, there's isn't any particular response from those around. The introductions continued as normal. Hell-whatever and Strong Sword, even there was one called Fresh Blood, I guess I appear quite plain? [2]

"The last one is, hey, come over here."

Why am I being called to the front, instructor? I'm taken along to the front. I gather their attention.

"This time, it is Masaru who is in charge of transporting the supplies. Introduce yourself."
"Ermm, I'm Masaru, E-rank and in charge of carrying the baggage, Wild rabbit hunter."

Suddenly they raise up in laughter. I said it in desperation, but they really took it. In this situations it's better to be honest than to secretly be weird.

"I'm fairly skilled with Fire and Healing Magic, and can make drinking water

with Water Magic.”

Finishing the self-introductions it was time for questions.

“What’s the extent of the supplies prepared?”

Indicated by the instructor, I take out all the supplies. Ten boxes packed with food and 5 barrels of water. Some people open the boxes and check the contents.

“Enough for five days has been prepared. Furthermore, since there’s room to spare in the Item Box, pavilions and so forth have been prepared beforehand. In relation to the transportation of other things, come to discuss it.”

By pavilions they mean tents? I go store in Items the things piled up in a corner of the room. The party leaders come to discuss. Even though in my heart I’m getting cold feet, I promised to transport the spoils of war. The remuneration is 10% of the loot. We’re talking about a large amount for a first-come-first-served basis till I can’t carry any more.

I asked what would be done after I can’t carry any more, they said they’d cut it down to valuables and carry them back on their shoulders. As far as it goes, each one possess an Item Box, however after putting the minimum necessities they don’t have any space to spare, thus I’m acting the role of a carriage or cart. This time because it’s the forest we’ll be traveling on foot the whole distance. Looks like they’re bringing a simple cart too, but it’s not something they can rely upon.

I joined the Alipour party. The gorilla is reliable, and I won’t be embarrassed to have Kreuk and Silver as conversation partners. If they weren’t here, I’d be lonely!

Leaving the guild, carriages were prepared. It looks like we’ll proceed down the main road for some distance on the carriages and from there enter the forest. We depart on 3 separate carriages. Talking with Kreuk and learning that it’s my first time in the forest, it appears they’ve decided that the gorilla will train me. They tell me various stories. How muscles are not enough and the knowledge for battle. On the carriage there was no escape. There was nothing but to hear them quietly while answering uh-huh, uh-huh.

They even started a competitive show with my weapon and armor. They picked the darksteel broadsword from my back, “Oh, isn’t this a good sword? Can you handle it?” “No no, it’s important to get intimate with a good weapon from an early age…” “A master chooses his weapon. Since he has to rely on it to fight…” and so forth the other people added.

As might be expected from paying a high price, it appears the broadsword is of good quality. It cost 500,000 yen after all. Everyone had a high evaluation of it. I was shown the gorilla’s large sword too. The blade is approximately 150 cm. It’s heavy. It looks like I can’t even wield it with my strength. Recently I’ve boosted my confidence with fencing a bit, however it’s another matter with my body. No matter how much I struggle my Stamina doesn’t seem to increase.

Within around two hours we arrived to our destination. We get off the carriages and we could see the forest nearby. I loosened my body and immediately departed. The Wings of Twilight in charge of scouting were at the lead while Dawn’s Battleaxe, Alipour and Hellvaughn followed. Everyone stopped gossiping and put on a serious face. Arriving at the forest there’s a narrow road, and we followed it. I stick to the gorilla and walk while looking restlessly around. Using Presence Detection at times there were reactions from small animals, but there was nothing else. I kept hearing it is dangerous, however it was a bit disappointing.

Suddenly Lazard stops. Takes the large sword from his back. As if calling out something he signaled with his hand. Soon Dawn at the front started moving and the march resumed.

“What was that now?” I asked after we started walking again.

“Seems like there was a battle at the front. It looks like it was finished quickly though.”

Soon after advancing forward I understood. Someone from Wings of Twilight was waiting with the loot. It’s a huge spider. With its legs stretched out it appears to be almost as tall as me. I store it in Items as said and the Twilight guy promptly ran back to the front.

“That now was a huge spider. As for it, it isn’t strong, but it’s quite a dangerous monster if attacked by surprise by it. If bitten one’s body will be

paralyzed and unable to move, get wrapped in thread and turned into its food. That's not a good way to die."

Certainly that's pretty disgusting.

"The spider's thread is a high grade raw material and the legs aren't too bad tasting."

The fact is that people here can eat bugs without hesitation. I witnessed it many times being cooked in the city. It's said they're unexpectedly tasty if you try to eat them, although it's a food I want to avoid if as much as possible.

Presently the file stopped again. This time Dawn's Battleaxe kept going, however Lazard stayed. Asking about it,

"It appears a little bit of a tough one appeared. What, there's nothing to worry leaving it to Dawn's." was the reply.

Advancing forward this time the corpse of a humanoid was awaiting. It's bigger than an orc and red. It has no horns but it looks like a red ogre. One leg has been torn off. Its body was full of wounds. I store it in Items.

"It's a troll. It's not very large, might be a juvenile. However, they are really strong. It's better if you don't get too close to them. Seems this one was defeated after its leg was smashed."

Are you telling me this one is a child even though it appears to be 2 meters tall?

That kind of occurrence happened several times. Each time I stored it in Items. Eight orcs, a bear, a monitor lizard. The goblins were left alone. We took 2 short breaks. We finally took lunch.

At a somewhat open space, from the food's wooden boxes bread, jerky and fruits were distributed. Took out a water barrel and each person was supplied with it.

"From here on the road ahead will get worse. Be sure to take a good rest."
"If there wasn't something like battles it would be completely boring, right?"
"Isn't it a wonderful thing there's almost no danger? It would be nice if nothing happened till the end." [3]

“All the spoils, if the party at the front take them all won’t the remuneration decrease?”
“Ah, there was an agreement. The defeating party gets 60 percent. You get 10%. And the other parties get 10% each. It’s a very rare thing to get remuneration by just walking, you know?”

More than the money I want experience though. Is there any way to get to the front?

It felt like the afternoon was very similar. The spoils were mostly orcs, also 4 wolves and one harpy. A gigantic green caterpillar called a Crawler was defeated, but I was afraid of what they’d want to do with it, so I didn’t ask. By the way, the wolves and harpy seems to be food too. As expected I don’t have the courage to eat a caterpillar. [4]

In the late afternoon we arrived at the camp site. The pavilions were taken out and the camp constructed. It was arranged that orcs were provided for dinner. The fresh orcs were skillfully prepared and their state looked gory, but the grilled meat smelled great and I gladly got some to eat.

I ended up sleeping in the same tent as Kreuk and Silver and the conversation about ‘anyone you like?’ started. Is this a senior high school field trip?! Silver was unusually talkative and spoke what he thought of the female warrior Leeds from the same party.

“But Leeds, she likes Lazard.”

Kreuk isn’t going easy on him. Silver gets sad. It’s Kreuk’s turn to speak up. It looks like he thinks the girl who took the beginner’s training with us is a very nice one, although she ended up going far away. He says recently he’s found a new love. Seems to be a cute smiling waitress in the dining hall he frequents. [5]

“A girl with a ponytail? But she’s been seen to be friendly with the cook.”

Silver says in retaliation simply because. Are you guys really friends? Well, I’m not fond of informing you the truth ahead of time, maybe because I think of them as friends.

“What about you?”
“That’s right, you start talking”

Umm. I'd talk all night if I think about 2D ones, but what to do?
If we talk about girls I've got to know, it's limited to Tilika-chan and Angela-chan. It it already good enough with Angela-chan? But certainly if I think of her as cute or so, they won't think it's weird, could they?

"A sister in the temple…"

How cute she is. How gentle she is with children, I tell nothing but a little helping of the menu. Of course I don't tell them about being stabbed with a knife.

"You should already confess to her."
"Yeah yeah."
"Hey, you guys. Listen. I started to get along with her a little, only to the extent that she smiles to me, if I were to make a confession it's inevitable that something bad will happen. It's out of kindness because I'm her pupil. She smiles because I bring presents every time. She couldn't think much of me. After a month she should have forgotten about me. Suppose I try to confess. I don't dislike Masaru, but that kinda thing… or something like that. I like Masaru but let's stay as good friend, ok? she would reply, I'm 100% sure. I have no doubt. And somehow it would become an awkward relationship and be impossible to stay as friends!"
"I-I see."

I've resurrected the trauma from my days as a student. It was after that I started to get into 2D.

"When I was in my village." Kreuk abruptly speaks out. What, you're gonna change the topic. That's prudent.

"An old man in the neighborhood who was an adventurer had retired and came back. He came back with a bride."

Oh, I see. And what else?

"You see, she was cute and much younger than the guy, their married life was good and were also very very happy after having children. I learned afterwards, that bride was in fact a slave. He purchased her with the money he earned as an adventurer after all."
"Is that even possible?!"

“And Kreuk lived next door?!”
“It was unusual for my village, but it seems to be common. Look, because after being an adventurer for many years, the girls you know will all end up being married, you’ll grow old and accumulate wounds and you’ll pretty much be unable to marry.”

I and Silver were absorbed in interest.

“Because of that. I went to look. To the slave trader.”
“When did you?!”

Silver is extremely surprised. That Kreuk, did he went there in secret? We thoroughly listened to Kreuk’s detailed account.

“What I saw was around 40 to 50 thousand Gold. It isn’t a sum you can’t save if you work hard.”

I check the menu.

“I have around 30 thousand…” 31979 Gold to be exact.

Dammit, if I hadn’t already squandered 10,000 Gold in a weapon and armor!

“What?!”
“How are you carrying that much?!”
“No, wait a second, gentlemen! To get the girl you love like that, it’s no good if you buy her as if she were an object.”
“Hmmm”
“You’re right on that, but…”
“However. If you buy a big house, no, if you’re renting too. It’ll be hard to do the cleaning alone. You’d want a maid, wouldn’t you? And buying a slave could be said is one of the options. No, I absolutely couldn’t have lewd desires. I wouldn’t dare to touch her. But, we’ll be living under the same roof. It might be possible we suddenly fall in love. Yup, in that case there’s no helping it.”
“Yeah, yeah.”
“That’s a very possible story!”
“Gentlemen! I’m going to rent a big house once I return. Surely!”
“W-What?!”
“You bastard, are you going to betray us?!!!”

The instructor got angry from all the noise.

“You maggots, we’ll start early tomorrow too. Go to sleep now.”

TL Notes:

[1]. minimum weight or mini flyweight vs heavyweight are reference to boxing’s weight classes

[2]. The chuunibyou is strong among them.

[3]. triggering flags, death flags?!

[4]. Yup, anything that moves is food. But WTF harpies, it all depends on how human like they look, but still. Do they taste like chicken?

[5]. Obviously the daughter of the owner’s of the inn where Masaru stays

Chapter 16: Even a capable wizard has her own problems

The next morning we proceeded in almost the same way. There were battles, they were all dealt with by the parties in front, thus it was peaceful here. However, just before noon it seems there was a bit of trouble. The instructor assembled everybody.

"A group of orcs has been sighted ahead. Approximately 30 within the scope of what could be seen. If there are more, I think there could be double that."
"Our goal is the investigation. Shouldn't we avoid them?"
"No, if we leave them alone, it'll be bad if they strike us from behind. We must annihilate them."
"It's an opportunity. Let's get them. They're only orcs, even 50 or 100 won't be a problem with this war potential, right?"

On Lazard's comment it's readily decided to exterminate them.

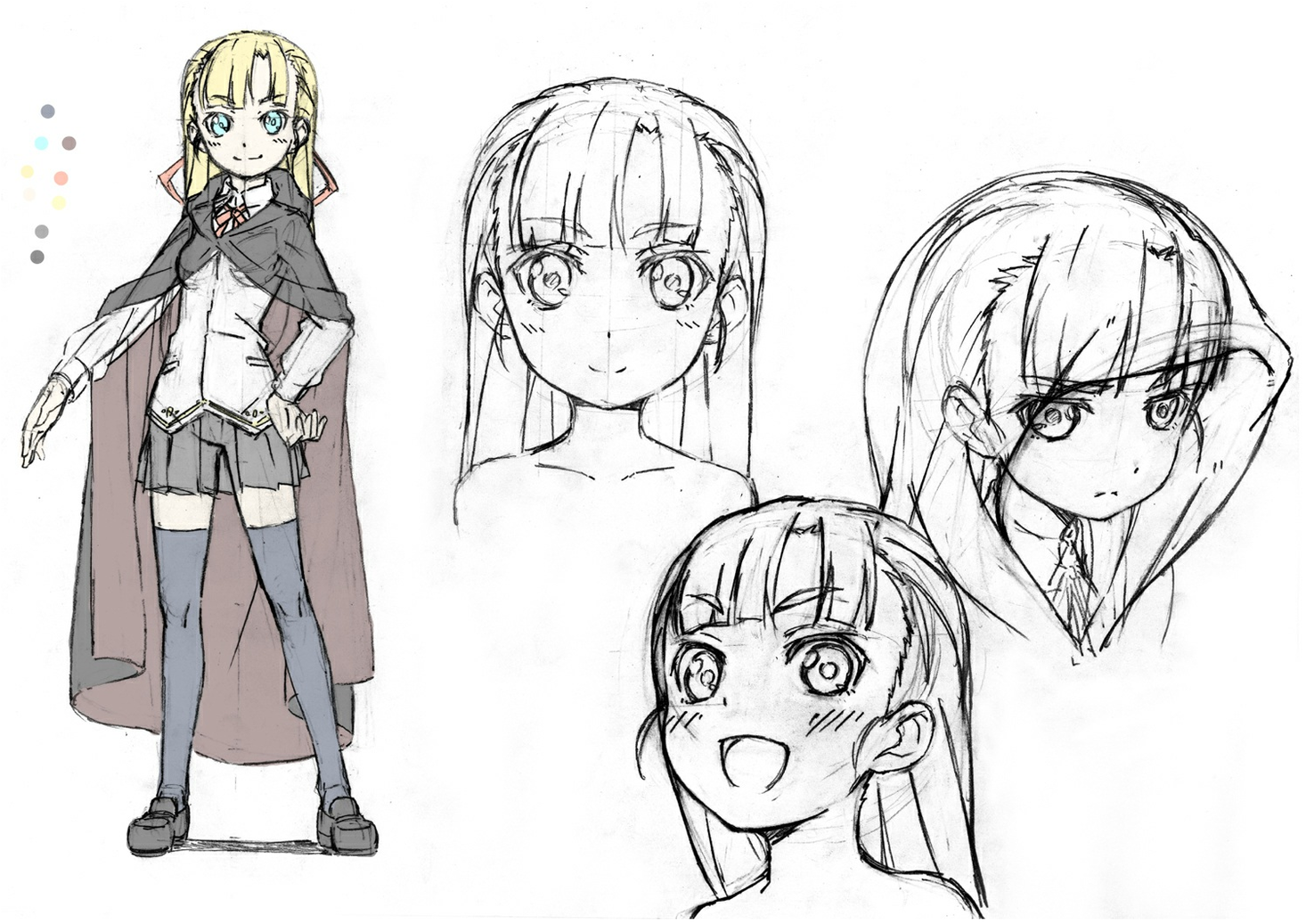
"They're currently at a standstill. If they're resting or waiting for something we don't know, but it's a situation where doing a surprise attack is not a bad idea. First, two wizards with do a preemptive attack. After that, we'll decrease their numbers with the bows. Furthermore a portion of the parties will circle behind them, we'll keep their attention this way, so assault them however you want. If there's room, the rest of the forces will attack too."

I and the wizard from Dawn's Battleaxe will be the preemptive. Alipour and Hellvaughn will attack with bows. Dawn and Twilight will conduct the surprise attack from behind them.

Wearing a black robe. The wizard from Dawn's Battleaxe. The wizard was carrying a small wand. Facing me took of the hood. She was a girl. Maybe around high school age. Her height is slightly shorter than me, because of the robe I don't know her figure. Blond hair stretches from inside the robe, her face is well-proportioned and beautiful. Even though she's blonde like Angela, she's the cute type. Her eyes are big and pretty. Although she's glaring at me with distrust.

“I’m Elizabeth. A Wind Mage! Okay? You’ll absolutely not get in my way! Understood?!”

“Ah, yes.”



TL Note: design sketch by a different artist taken from WN, that’s why she looks quite different from LN illustrations made by Sameda Koban



Why is she so eager to pick a fight?

“Excuse me, why are you so angry?”

“You! Despite being a proud mage, you laughed foolishly saying you were a baggage carrier! As a fellow mage I can’t forgive it!!! You should be ashamed! ashamed!”
“Ahhh, I’m sorry.”
“Fine! I can’t take it anymore!”

Saying that, she stomped off. Flustered I chased after her.

“But I was hired to carry the baggage, that’s the truth.”
“That kind of thing, is not the job of a mage! I’ll show you what a real mage is. Come after me!”

You don’t need to tell me since we’re going in the same direction, we’ve been assigned the same task anyways.

Soon we arrive at the attack position where the instructor was. We come to what seems a valley, looking down it was full of orcs.

“It’s about time the surprise attack unit arrive at their position. You two wizards will start the attack at the signal. Well then, we’ll be relying on you two.”

“You aim towards that direction. I’ll be doing this. Okay? You’ll match my timing.” in a whisper, Elizabeth issued the instructions.

Confirming the attack location, I nod.

Once Elizabeth starts casting I too start casting [Minor Explosion]. Elizabeth in an almost inaudible low voice she’s mumbling something. Is she reciting some kind of spell? In my case I don’t do anything in particular besides concentrating Magic Power, could it be different for others?

“Wind Storm” Elizabeth fired with a whisper. Matching her, I cast Minor Explosion.

From the unexpected attack the orcs were in a chaos. Successively the arrow attacks started rattling and orcs were falling. However, soon they began counterattacking. It was sporadic, but arrows came flying from the orcs. One arrow landed right in front. Quickly I take cover behind a tree. Looking for Elizabeth she’s already hidden.

I search the direction from where the arrows are coming. Found it. I use [Minor Explosion]. I aim at the orc shooting with a bow and it's cast. Several orcs are blown off altogether, I leveled up. I postpone checking my status. There were orcs coming here, so I deal with them with [Fire Lance].

"Halt the attack!" the order came from the instructor. Looks like the surprise attack unit started their assault.

Silver came along here.

"Kreuk's leg received an arrow. Won't you come look at it?"

Going to check and Kreuk was looking sad while cold sweating. An arrow was stuck to his thigh. Kreuk was assigned to use bow, so there was no way for him to hide, unlike Silver's heavy equipment. It should be said you're lucky it resulted in merely this.

"Silver, please pull out the arrow. I'll use healing magic immediately after. Kreuk endure it for a bit."

Matching Silver's extraction of the arrow, I cast [Heal]. A little bit of blood spout out, but the wound soon closed.

"Hey, you guys. Wait here. We'll go exterminate the remaining orcs."

Lazard informing us of that, he ended up going where the orcs were.

There, only me, Silver, Kreuk, the instructor and Elizabeth remained.

"Instructor, is it already finished?"

The sound of battle that was present until a moment ago stopped.

"That's right. It only remains those who have fled. In the meantime stay on standby here. Stay vigilant of the surroundings."

As told Kreuk and Silver watch over the surroundings. While checking my status I consider my skill build and Elizabeth talked to me.

"You're pretty good. What was your name?"
"Masaru. Come to think of it, just now when you used magic you were mumbling something, is that perhaps an incantation?"
"That's right. Precisely chanting the incantation is the proper way."

“Ehh, my acquaintances don’t do it though.”

Angela and sister Matilda didn’t say anything in particular.

“They’re novices, ok? Properly chanting the incantation and at the end shouting the spell name will increase the power 20%!”

Poking me with her wand, she says striking a pose.

“I don’t know about the 20% increase, however there’s no mistake about shouting the name of the spell before shooting. In the case where a party is fighting, what kind of spell the wizard at the rear is using must be let known to the front line.” The instructor who was listening next to us gave that supplementary explanation.

Indeed. Silently casting followed by a bang, you’d catch your vanguards by surprise. Elizabeth had a self-satisfied look.

“It appears that our scattered forces have returned. Let’s descend too.”

We descend to the bottom of the valley and following instructions we collect the orc corpses. The dead bodies that are in pieces must be the ones I defeated. Because of the extreme damage their value is too low, so they’re left alone.

“I can noncommittally put them in Items, however what are we gonna do about who defeated what?”

Will there be a dispute about the sharing of this? Thinking that, I asked the instructor.

“Later we’ll compare it with the guild card and decide on the share. There’s raw material that we won’t take home because of the damage and we don’t need to look at all the little details.” said the instructor.

I see. They’re the corpses that I had blown away, right? I understand. Because the others were mostly defeated using arrows and swords. Even the ones Elizabeth got, weren’t so disfigured they couldn’t be recognized. Fire Magic, it got firepower, but in these cases it’s inconvenient.

Checking my guild card I defeated 9 orcs. One didn’t have as much damage because it was with Fire Lance, the other 8 I reckon are almost worthless. Since

each orc's corpse can fetch 200 Gold, it's quite painful.

Gathering all, there were 41 orcs. Added to yesterday's share it totals 62. Assuming each weights roughly 80 kg, I calculate it's close to 5 tons. As usual, Item Box is too much of a cheat. When I told I stored everything, the guys from Dawn were surprised.

Because two people had light injuries they received medical treatment, after we had a light meal, we departed.

Just when I thought we fell behind schedule, in no particular hurry, before the sun disappeared we arrived at the second day's camp site. It appears the distance to travel has been set up taking into consideration this amount of trouble. Skillfully they set up camp and finish preparing the food. Tomorrow using this place as a base, we'll survey the area around the lake.

After dinner, I was near the bonfire I practicing Water Magic floating a Water Ball when Silver came to ask what I was doing.

"Practicing magic."

Because he tried poking while letting out a 'Hmmm',

"Don't! If you touch it, you might die?!" telling him that, he retreated nervously. When I slowly brought it closer, he stepped back again. Of course it's plain water.

"Hey, cut it out!"

Since he ran away, I tried to pursue him with the Water Ball. Ah! he fell over. As he was the Water Ball hit. Silver's head is drenched in water and dumbfounded.

"It's regrettable, but you're already dead. Don't catch a cold!"

Finally realizing it was a joke he got angry.

"Ahahahaha. I'm sorry. I apologize. Hey, you just skinned your knee, didn't you? I'll use healing magic on it, ok?"

While having some fun joking with Silver, Elizabeth came along.

"I've something to talk with you. If possible only us two, ok?"

Saying that, I glimpsed st Silver's direction. Making a guess he went somewhere else.

"Then, what's your business, Elizabeth?"
"Yea, that… eh"

Elizabeth seemed somewhat bashful, having a hard time talking. She was looking a bit downward, but her face was slightly reddened. Clearing out the other people, could it be what she wants to tell me is… perhaps that? A confession?! Was she charmed by the way I fought today?

"That… you have the Item Box magic, don't you?"

Umm? Item Box?

"Ah, I have it?"
"Look, I'm not very good at spatial magic. That is, still I can store more than a normal person, but when it comes to my party there's a lot of loot, it ends up filled in no time."

The chat took an unexpected direction!

"Masaru, isn't that your strongest point? I wonder, do you have any trick or practice method?"

Right. There's no way she fell in love. I want to kick the me from 30 seconds ago.

"Well, somehow from the beginning it has been like this, I don't know about a trick."

Because it's a cheat, there's no way to explain it.

"Is that so?.."

Hearing that, Elizabeth was downhearted. I want to be helpful, but I can't do more than that.

"Look, you're still young, while you keep using it you'll get more skillful."

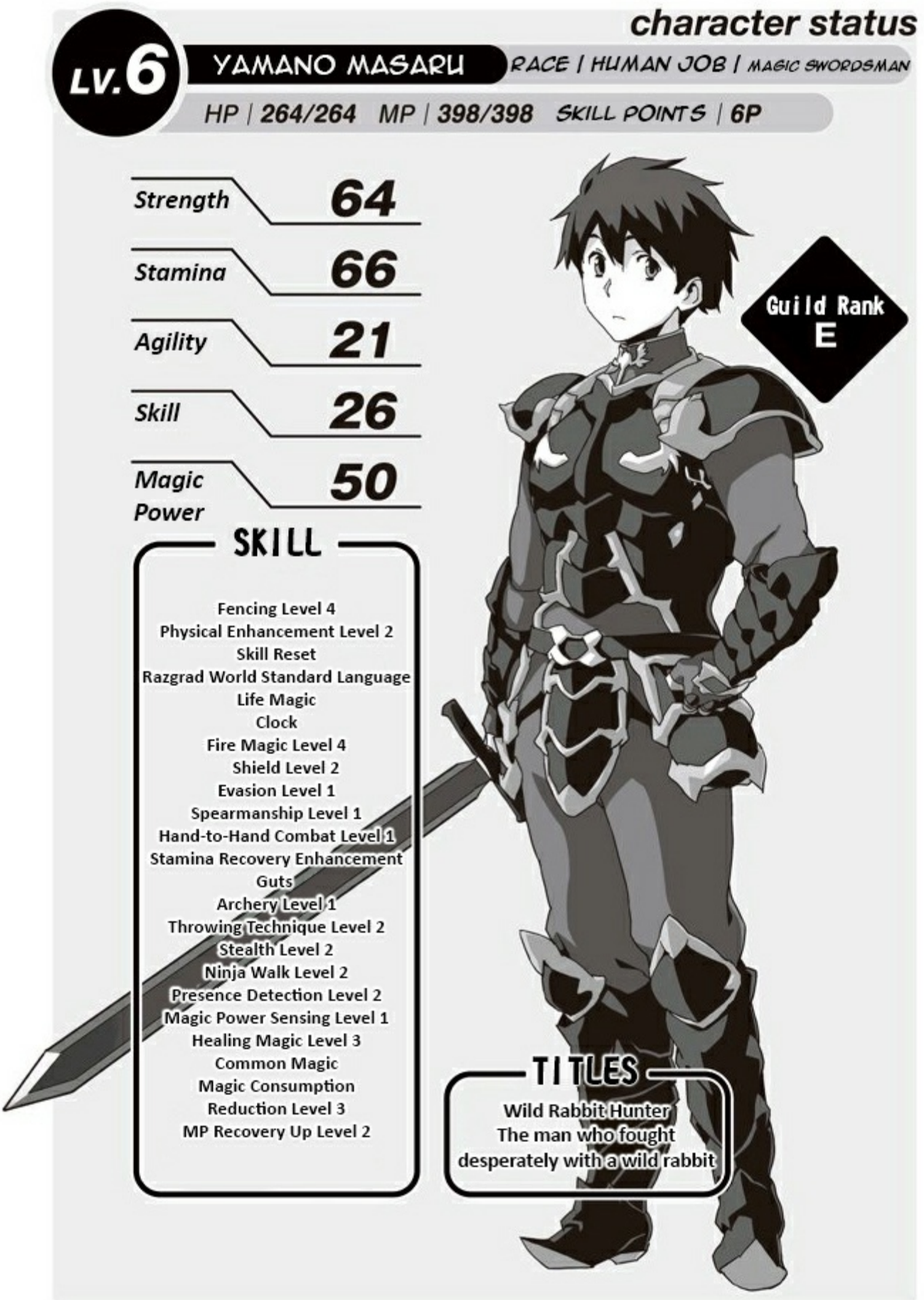
"As expected, I have no choice but to honestly get on with it, isn't it? I understand."

Saying that, Elizabeth staggered back to her own tent. It's a bit of a let down.

After all, it was a chance to become friends with a cute girl. Despite having the face of a winner in life, a proud mage has a lot of problems too.

However, it's not like I have time to be worrying about other people. If we talk about the problems of a junior like me, it's the practical use of Fire Magic that has too much firepower. Like today, it's hard to get a reward when I blow up the loot. If I use Skill Reset I'm able to change Fire Magic to another one, but if I think about it, tomorrow suddenly I won't be able to use Fire Magic. If I raise Earth Magic to Max Level or something like that, they'll get suspicious at best. It's ok if MP Consumption Reduction and MP Recovery UP are removed with the reset, but leaving that aside I feel it'll be faster if I aim to level up. Will I be able to participate in battle tomorrow?

Since Kreuk and Silver are assigned to the first night watch, that night I slept alone. It was scary being shot with an arrow by an orc, before sleeping I raised Fire Magic one level in advance.



Text stats from WN

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Yamano Masaru, Human, Magic Swordsman

[Titles] Wild Rabbit Hunter
The man who desperately fought with a wild rabbit.
Guild Rank E

Level 6
HP 264/132+132
MP 398/199+199
Strength 32+32
Stamina 33+33
Agility 21
Skill 26
Magic Power 50

Skill Points 6
Fencing Level 4, Body Enhancement Level 2, Skill Reset, Razgrad World Standard Language
Life Magic, Clock, Fire Magic Level 4
Shield Level 2, Evasion Level 1, Spearmanship Level 1, Hand-to-Hand Combat Level 1, Stamina Recovery Enhancement, Guts
Archery Level 1, Throwing Technique Level 2, Stealth Level 2, Ninja-Walk Level 2, Presence Detection Level 2
Magic Power Sensing Level 1, Healing Magic Level 3, Common Magic, Magic Consumption Reduction Level 3
MP Recovery Up Level 2

[Fire Magic Level 4] Fire Arrow, Fire Ball, Fire Lance, Fire Wall, Minor Explosion, Fire Storm, Large Explosion.
****

TL Note: *From the author's comment in the WN, he mentions Elizabeth should have Kugimiya Rie's voice. Is there a tsundere not voiced by Kugimiya?*

Chapter 17: People unwittingly raising death flags

Today, the baggage carrier is house-sitting. Everyone in Alipour and the instructor remained too, they're watching over the area surrounding the camp.

"What are we gonna do if nothing comes out?"

I tried asking the instructor.

"Then, it's been planned that coming back we'll go through another route and expand the range of the survey. Nevertheless, if there's nothing, we'll observe the situation for a while and if we can't settle this unusual phenomenon looks like we'll do a second investigation."

The boredom. I thought of at least taking a stroll, but was told to stay still and trying to chat with Silver and Kreuk I was told not to get in their way. When I was practicing magic the instructor told me "We don't know what will happen. Save your magic power." I want a book or a game console. Seems there are bookstores, once I return I plan to go take a look.

I head towards a tree and practice throwing knives when around 2 o'clock Wings of Twilight returned. They had a serious expression.

"Instructor, it's a dragon."

I hear the report together with the instructor. It built a nest on the opposite side of the lake. Probably, it's still a young dragon. Its size is not that big. It had wings. They say it's a flying dragon type.

"That dragon, is it small?"

Hearing the report, I asked what I was thinking.

"Yeah, for a dragon. Even so, it's more than 10 meters."

Ten meters…

I can't easily imagine. My parents home being 2 stories tall is about 5 meters? It's double that? Was the Tyrannosaurus I saw in a museum around 10 meters? I had the memory of it being considerably huge. And that thing can fly?…

“If it flies from here to the city, it’s half a day distance. We can’t leave it alone.” said the instructor.

“Kill it?” Lazard asked the instructor.

“Let’s wait for Dawn’s Battleaxe. Then we’ll make a decision.”

Before long, all parties returned. The situation is explained.

“A dragon is troublesome. We should go back and call for reinforcements.”
“If we remove its wings, it’s just a big lizard that spews fire. There’s no problem.”
“How are you gonna remove its wings?!”
“I’ll do it!” Elizabeth announces her candidacy. She’s full of confidence. Why are you so self-assured?

Dawn’s Battleaxe and Alipour are the killing faction; Wings of Twilight and Hellvaughn are the withdrawing faction. In the end, the instructor had the last word and it’s decided we’ll kill it.

Dawn’s Battleaxe is the vanguard, Alipour will support. Hellvaughn will attack with bows if they find a gap. Wings of Twilight will be on standby at the back, if the operation fails they’ll return to the city to report. I’ve been told it’s fine either if I participate or I stay behind. What to do? I want experience too but I also value my own life.

“Masaru, you participate too. I’ll show you my strongest magic!”

“If you participate you’ll be given a reward. A dragon subjugation has a high risk, but if successful you’ll obtain an enormous one.”

Looks like the instructor wants me to participate.

That enormous of a reward? I really want a reward. Yesterday, I tried doing some rough calculations, if I return like this the remuneration will be around 3000, maybe it won’t reach 4000. It won’t be enough for the first step of my harem plan.

“Moreover, if you have done a dragon subjugation you’ll gain prestige as an adventurer. It appears Dawn’s Battleaxe has experience in dragon subjugation. This one is a sure win gamble.” Lazard said so to recommend my participation.

Seems Kreuk and Silver are in it too. I want to test Fire Magic Level 4's Large Explosion and possibly I'll get a massive amount of experience if done successfully.

"Count me in."

It's not like I've been dazzled by the reward. As an adventurer it's a natural conduct.

I'm given pen and paper by the instructor.

"You need to write it down. Two copies. One for yourself, another to entrust to Wings of Twilight."

Looking at it, for some reason everybody is writing something.

"In case you die, what to do with the equipment, items, money. If there's someone you want to notify of your death, their contact address too. This is a common thing to do before a dangerous mission. Don't give me that uneasy look."

Holding that paper, I think. It's impossible to contact my parents' home, shall I donate the items and money to the orphanage? Which reminds me, I wonder what happens to the Item Box if I die?

Asking Elizabeth about it, I'm told the contents would be thrown out on the spot. I see. Orc corpses x 62, the food I'm carrying, everything will be thrown out on the spot. I'm sure it'll be a big spectacle.

Written my will, the instructor takes custody of one sheet. I put the other one in the Item Box. Suddenly remembering, I take out the log. I write a will addressed to my parents' home. I'm sure Itoushin would deliver it if I die. Because there's not much time I write it simple, it's alright if later I rewrite it neatly. "Forgive me for the misfortune of dying early. Due to circumstances you won't see me again, however don't look at the contents in the PC, destroy the HDD and dispose of it. Please." I wrote. I'm good with this. My mother completely found out about the porn magazines, it'll be alright if only they dispose of the HDD. If it's my father, I'm sure he will understand. Ahhh, I forgot the notebook with my dark past. "Don't read the notebook in a box in the closet, please burn it. Make absolutely sure, please." yeah, with this I'll have

peace of mind.

We are hidden inside the forest while observing, Dawn's Battleaxe gets closer to the dragon from the front.

The dragon is beyond a clearing in the forest, it lied sprawled inside an open shallow cave in the rocky mountain, its figure can be confirmed from the outside. Currently it's a shallow cave, however little by little it'll dig through and create an imposing nest.

"Good? My party will lure the dragon here. We'll certainly bring it down with magic."

Dawn's role is to be the decoy. Excluding Elizabeth, the remaining 4 people from the front, as if displaying their presence, they walk slowly towards it. The dragon with it's attention attracted by the decoy presented a chance for me and Elizabeth who were hidden to inflict an attack with magic.

There was a strategy for a surprise attack, but the risk was high if it failed. The decoy one was more sound and Dawn's leader had volunteered. They're placing that much amount of trust on Elizabeth.

The sleeping dragon lifted its head and stood up. And slowly its gigantic body came out from the cave. It's huge. A light brown body with four legs, large wings and a fiendish expression. Someone from Dawn shot an arrow, but it took no notice of it.

Dawn judging they got the dragon's attention turned around and ran towards here. The dragon while causing the earth to shake came chasing them down. That is to say, it's getting closer and closer.

The dragon can't be simply called huge. The people from Dawn running away looked just like ants. Looking at it drawing nearer, and right about-face I was driven by an urge to flee. However, right now I'm not alone. Besides me there's Elizabeth and in the vicinity Kreuk, Silver, the instructor and others are on standby. There's no way I'll run away by myself.

"Now!" said Elizabeth who is beside.

That's right. This isn't the time to be scared of the dragon. I must defeat it with magic. In a hurry I start casting the magic. The spell used is Large

Explosion, it's one I learned just the other day. I was anxious because I've never used it before, but it should be the one with the most power. The dragon chasing the people from Dawn stopped, its mouth opened wide. It's readying a breath attack.

"It's a breath attack!"

One person screamed and the guys from Dawn spread out. However at the last moment a warrior in full plate who was running stopped right in front of the dragon and put up an enormous shield.

Hey, no matter how you look at it, that's unreasonable?!

[Large Explosion] was still casting. I won't make it in time. The dragon fires its breath. The whole body of the warrior holding the shield is wrapped in flames.

Ah! He's dead.

That's what I thought, but the tank turns aside and once more starts fleeing. He's burnt pitch black, still he seems to be alright. Once it's fired a breath the next one takes time. If one was to attack, now is the perfect chance. [1]

"Eat this! Mega Thunder!!!"

Elizabeth's magic was fired before mine did. I believe the sky flared up and shone, and together with a thunderous roar a thick lightning struck the dragon.

If that's her strongest Magic there's merit in her boasting. The dragon's large body was halted. Its head that received the thunder was smoldering and rising smoke. The dragon shaking violently and staggering, appeared likely to have been defeated. However, it spread its wings and fixed its posture. It flew away from the members of Dawn running to deliver the finishing blow.

"No way, it failed to bring it down?!"

I was in the middle of casting [Large Explosion]. Shit, I should have tested it at least once. The casting is too long! The dragon is rapidly ascending into the air. If I don't hurry it won't get through. Finally the casting is finished, the spell is shot! However, looks like it was too late. The explosion happened in front of the dragon and it easily escaped into the sky.

"It's a failure. As it is, will it escape?" Lazard asked the instructor.

“No, it’s got damage. As proof of that it’s stopped midair. We’ll continue with the operation.”

The dragon while hovering at a considerably high altitude, was observing this way. It appears it doesn’t plan to escape. We’re hidden inside the forest. Elizabeth is panting and breathing heavily. She took out a potion, drank it and seemed to be more at ease. Did she exhaust her magic power? I take out concentrated magi tea from Items and go give it to her.

“What’s this? It’s all thick and gooey.”
“Concentrated magi tea. It’s bitter but effective.”

Elizabeth drinks it in one go. Immediately I give her water. I also drink concentrated magic tea.

“Uwehh, it tastes awful! But, thank you.”
“Then, what should we do?”
“There’s nothing but to attack when it comes down. I can’t attack with the one I just used, but I have no choice but to manage somehow.”
“And a retreat?”
“A raging dragon will come chasing you. Even if you manage to get away, if it comes pursuing to the city, there will be heavy casualties. We have to finish it here.”

Large Explosion’s casting is too long, so it’s no use. I have no choice but to hit its wings with Minor Explosion. Outside the forest, Dawn’s Battleaxe is rearranging their formation while facing off with the dragon. They’ll become the decoy once again.

A few minutes later, finally the dragon swoop down. I start casting [Minor Explosion]. However, it’s coming fast. Even if it is falling speed it’s still fast, aiming for Dawn’s Battleaxe it plunged into them. Again the tank remains from the scattering Dawn members. The dragon while blowing its breath, flies skimming above. As they passed each other, the dragon swings its tail and he is blown away. He tumbles several meters and falls, yet unsteady on his feet stands up. That tank is incredible!

Looking at the dragon that is staying sky high once again, it got a spear stuck to its belly. He attacked it when they passed each other? However, to the

dragon that amount is just a prickle.

“It’s no good. It’s too fast for magic to catch up.”

Even if I cast the magic, at that speed, I’ve no confidence it would hit.

“Ah well. Let’s do this. I’ll carry Masaru and fly, you destroy its wings with magic.”
“Eh?! We’ll be a target flying with Levitation.”

We’d rise into the sky with Levitation, but wouldn’t have any speed. At best about a walking speed.

“Wrong. It’s Wind Magic’s Fly. It has more speed than Levitation. It’ll be alright. It’s the difference between dying now or dying later. If we fail all routes will lead to our deaths.” Elizabeth tells me with a serious expression.

Didn’t I accept this lured by the reward? Will my harem plan end here before it even started? Ah, I had previously said “I’m going to rent a big house once I return.” it is obviously a death flag… I thought of a way to escape somehow, but then it landed on me. Despite her already saying she’d do it, she absolutely cannot say it’s scary, let’s run away. Talk about things to be done continue around us.

Getting help from the instructor, Elizabeth is tied to my back with a rope. The instructor without saying a word grabs my hand tightly and lets go. If this was a movie, wouldn’t this be the time where they say “Be relieved, we’ll still pick up your remains.”? No, if it was the instructor, it might be “Don’t worry, I’ll be coming right behind you.”…

“Good? the next time the dragon descends it is our chance. Because we’ll chase it after it passes us, immediately start casting.”

Elizabeth embracing me from behind whispers in my ear. I’m sure her breasts are touching my back, I don’t really feel them in the armor. That’s too bad. Being embraced by a beautiful girl pressing her breasts, normally it would be the best situation. However, right now I’m heading to my death. I have no time to enjoy the sensation of her breasts.

I open menu and Skill Reset. I remove MP Consumption Reduction Level 3 and MP Recovery Up Level 2. They became 23 Skill Points. I raise High Speed

Casting. High Speed Casting Level 4 with 9 points remaining. They aren't enough. It takes another 10 points for level 5. I remove Ninja Walk and raise High Speed Casting to level 5.

"It's coming!"

I made it in time with the management of the Skills.

Matching when the dragon passes us, Elizabeth uses Fly. Our bodies softly rise. I already started casting [Minor Explosion]. I don't know if it'll have any effect, but I should use Stealth just in case. We fly out from the forest and chase behind the dragon. It's considerably faster than Levitation, however the dragon is steadily pulling away. My casting isn't finished yet. If my casting doesn't make it in time we'll die. If my magic misses we'll die. Finally the casting is finished. However, the dragon is flying at high speed. If it's a short time I can hold back the magic, there's only one chance.

The dragon that rose high in the sky turns around and heads towards us. Now! Holding back the firing till the limit, I shoot at the base of the dragon's wing with Minor Explosion. It's a stationary target, without erring my aim I take out one of the dragon's wing.

"We did it!"



Behind me Elizabeth was cheering. Hey, wait a second. Rejoicing because one wing got blown…

Sure enough, the dragon brought an outcry in a fit of rage, frantically flapped its remaining wing and while falling it also was heading here.

“Oh no! The dragon is coming. It’s coming here. Evade, evade!”

Elizabeth tried to pick up some distance, but it plunged towards us while increasing its falling speed exceeding the speed of [Fly]. However it wasn’t paying attention to its broken wing. The dragon passed us on its way down. We got away from it, but the instant I was thinking that, the dragon opened its mouth. Don’t tell it’s gonna fire a breath?!

Crap, if I don’t defend. That’s right, water! Use water! At once I create a massive quantity of water. The dragon’s breath collided with the water. It caused an explosion at point-blank range and we were blown away. My consciousness faded for a moment, but I regained it during the fall and frantically cast Levitation. Elizabeth is slipping and felt like almost falling off.

“Elizabeth. Hey, Elizabeth!”

Did she lose consciousness? I believe she won’t fall because she’s tightly tied with the rope, but just to make sure I firmly grab her arms.

Looking at the ground, the battle with the fallen dragon started. I called Elizabeth, but she doesn’t respond. It can’t be helped, let’s land somewhere.

Avoiding the battle with the dragon we landed. I cut the rope with a knife and laid down Elizabeth on the ground. She is unconscious and bleeding from her nose. [Heal], just to make sure one more [Heal]. Elizabeth groans with an ‘Ughn’ and opens her eyes.

“Are you alright?! Elizabeth!”

“It’s your…”
“Eh?”
“Your head hit my face! I thought you have broken my nose!”

When we were blown off, did the back of my head hit her? I’m wearing a helmet after all. That must have hurt. Still I already used Heal, but probably it did break.

“I-I’m sorry.”

“Fine. The dragon?!”

Elizabeth stood up while looking around restlessly.

“Ahhh, that’s right! Everyone is fighting it! If we don’t help them!”

Looking over the fight with the dragon. Several people were drawing near it to fight, I can’t carelessly cast magic.

“W-what should we do?”
“It’s okay, look! It’ll end soon.”

Looking at it carefully, the dragon is already covered in wounds. It appears its movements are weak. In any event, was the damage from the fall too great? As if trying to repel the attacks it is shaking its head and flailing its legs and tail, but the adventurers aptly avoid them. Still, even if it’s weakening, it’s an attack from a more than 10 meters dragon. If it hits them they won’t come out unscathed, yet they continue the attack without flinching.

“We could defeat it easily if we use magic?!”

Are you serious? Can you they even pierce it? It’s like trying to stop a large truck barehanded?

“It’s not a competition for who gets the glory. Besides, look!”

Looking at it now, Lazard vigorously drove his large sword into the base of its neck. The dragon screams in agony and collapses, in the end the leader from Dawn’s Battleaxe drove his axe into its forehead and the dragon stopped moving.

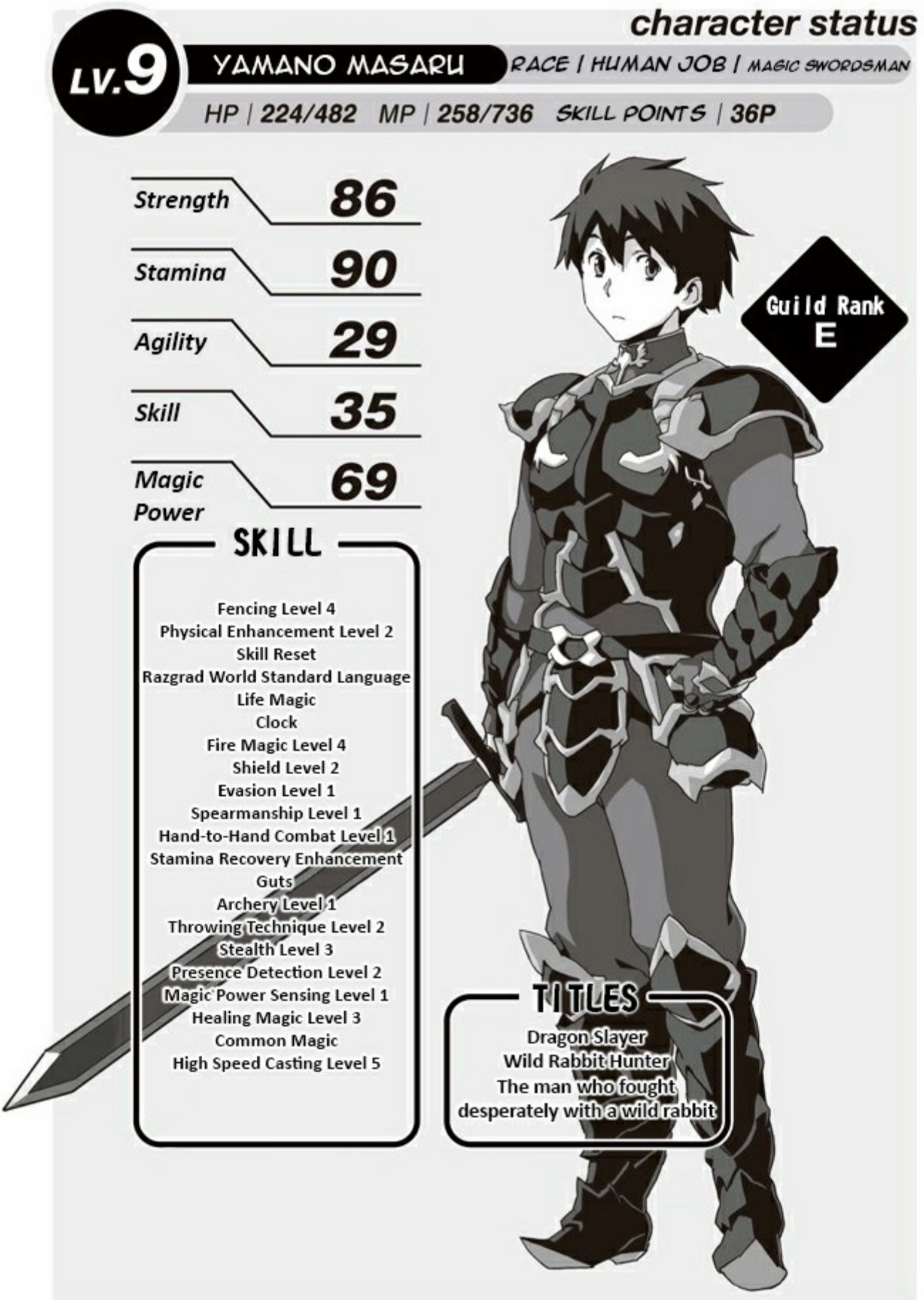
“See?”

Elizabeth said that while turning to look at me.

“A-ah!”

They really ended up killing it with swords, spears and so.

At that time, the sound of level up ringed consecutively in my head. Opening the Menu, I had gained 3 levels.



Text stats from WN

****

Yamano Masaru, Human, Magic Swordsman

[Titles] Dragon Slayer (new)
Wild Rabbit Hunter
The man who desperately fought with a wild rabbit.
Guild Rank E

Level 6 → 9
HP 224/241+241
MP 258/368+368
Strength 43+43
Stamina 45+45
Agility 29
Skill 35
Magic Power 69

Skill Points 36
Fencing Level 4, Physical Enhancement Level 2, Skill Reset, Razgrad World Standard Language
Life Magic, Clock, Fire Magic Level 4
Shield Level 2, Evasion Level 1, Spearmanship Level 1, Hand-to-Hand Combat Level 1, Stamina Recovery Enhancement, Guts
Archery Level 1, Throwing Technique Level 2, Stealth Level 3, Presence Detection Level 2
Magic Power Sensing Level 1, Healing Magic Level 3, Common Magic, High Speed Casting Level 5

[High Speed Casting] Casting time 50% reduction
****

TL Notes:

[1]. He's using Tank, an rpg/mmorpg term. (A tank (also known as a meat shield) is a style of character in gaming, often associated with a character class. A common convention in real-time strategy games, role-playing games, fighting games, multiplayer online battle arenas and MUDs, tanks redirect enemy

attacks or attention toward themselves in order to protect other characters or units. Since this role often requires them to suffer large amounts of damage, they rely on large amounts of vitality or armor, healing by other party members, evasiveness and misdirection, or self regeneration.
Tanks are often represented as large or heavily armored.)

Chapter 18: After defeating it you'll get to eat something delicious

Everyone gathers around the dead dragon. Looking at it up close once again, it's huge. These people have done well defeating it in close quarter combat.

"Well done, Masaru!"
"Incredible, Masaru!"
"Elizabeth did a good job too."

All the gathered people welcomed us two.

"Fufufun. It's thanks to the strategy I thought of!"

Elizabeth is getting cocky. Although, in the first place if her self-proclaimed strongest magic hadn't failed, we might not had to endure such hardship? Certainly, it was a strong magic though. I'm not the one to talk either when my first attack ended up missing.

In my opinion the most valuable player was the tank. Didn't he withstood face to face the dragon's attacks 3 times? He isn't half-assed. Looking for the tank, there he is. He was patting the corpse of dragon. I don't know his face because of the full body armor, but since he's standing and moving he's okay? However, the shield on his left hand is deformed and his armor is pitch black with soot.

"Excuse me, are your wounds okay?"
"Yea, I drank a potion and I can use healing magic a little bit, I healed myself to walking condition. I wonder if I could do one more battle if told to?"

No no! Don't force yourself!

"I have magic power to spare, I'll use healing magic."
"Oh, is that so? Please. Honestly it's still difficult to even stand."

As expected, he's feigning being okay? [Heal], [Heal], [Heal] with this much will it be enough? While I'm at it I use Cleanup too and clean the armor. With the soot removed I could see the armor is dented and worn-out here and there.

"Ohhh, I got a good deal better. Thank you for cleaning my armor too."

You're telling me he didn't completely recover?! [Heal], [Heal], [Heal], Hurriedly an additional 3 were used.

"Yeah, I'm alright now. Thank you. As expected, it's nice having a healer."
"Even I would do the same if I had magic power remaining."

Watching the state of the medical treatment, Elizabeth said to me while pouting.

"There's no helping it since Elizabeth carried me while using Fly. As for me, look, I only shot once and didn't use too much Magic Power."

Why am I saying what look like excuses? Despite giving medical treatment to Elizabeth's comrade. I'm a bit unconvinced.

"That's right! It's thanks to me that we defeated the dragon!"

Immediately Elizabeth got in good spirits. So simple.

"Any additional injured people, I'll heal them."

Looks like if I stay beside Elizabeth like that, I'll stepping on another landmine.

There were several injured people, but not as severely as the tank, so their medical treatment was done quickly. It's miraculous that nobody died. That last breath attack, would we have survived if we received it directly? Perhaps even if we didn't die from the breath, we'd have lost consciousness and died with fall.

"Instructor, I've heard it can't use its breath consecutively, however that last one…"
"Uh-huh, I see. Probably, it was quite forcefully using it. I feel that breath was fairly weak. Moreover, I didn't use, not even once, after that. There's the possibility that it was from the fall's damage though."

I see. As a final desperation act? I'm glad I didn't die! This late I came to understand how I barely survived and started shaking.

"And then, this dragon. It might be a superior kind.
"Undoubtedly so! There's no way it would still stand after eating my Mega Thunder!"

In regards to thunder type magic, due to electric shock it also has a paralysis

effect. For a short time by all rights, it certainly did stop its movement or so.

“Speaking of superior kind?”

“Literally, the kind that’s in a higher order than a common dragon. Stronger, more intelligent and cunning. Although it’s not like I have fought with that many dragons.”

“That’s right. There’s the possibility. We shouldn’t had this much trouble for one this size.”

The leader from Dawn’s Battleaxe said that. I forgot his name. I’m sure he had the nickname Fresh Blood. I can’t memorize 20 names all at once anyways. Let’s ask Elizabeth later the name of the tank.

“We must have the guild examine it once we return. Masaru, can you transport it?”

Yeah, with a nod I stow the dragon. No matter how big it only takes one slot. As ever, it’s a cheat. I wonder, if I can carry something this size, can a house fit in? What about a large tree around that size? Store. Won’t work? Could it be because it has roots growing in the ground? Looks like a house is impossible. As expected the cheat won’t work to that extent. While I was testing storing things in items, Elizabeth was staring this way. What is it? Did she get in a bad mood again?

“It’s still unfair. Come on, how do you do that? Don’t be stingy and teach me too!.”

Unh. Does it give an uncomfortable feeling looking at it as main job wizard? I must smoothly deceive her here.

“Weren’t you practicing steadily?”
“Ugh. I was already doing it! But give me some kind of hint!”
“Umm, although I have said it before, I did it ordinarily and it’s not like I was doing anything in particular. Is that kind of talent? Like being cut out for certain things?
“I wonder if I’m not suited for spatial magic?”

Even if you told me that…

“Look, I can’t use a terrific Thunder like Elizabeth can. That was amazing! It was my first time seeing something like that. Instead I’m the one who would want to be taught wind magic of such level.”

“Uh, r-really? If you’re begging me like that, it’s fine if I taught it to you.”

I was trying to say it not seriously, but as ever she’s still so simple. Somehow I was swept into learning wing magic, but oh well. I’m in the middle of practicing Water anyways, if I can also learn Wind like this, next would be Earth for completion!

“Certainly, please! Teacher Elizabeth. No, master!”
“Fine. I’ll teach you plenty! I’m very strict!”
“Yes, master!”

Elizabeth is in a good mood. She is smiling. My mood improved too. That I’ll be taught various things by a beauty. Moreover, for free!
I think surely she wouldn’t use an approach like Angela using a knife. It was decided by impetus, but this was definitely a good chat! While talking with Elizabeth, the people from Wings of Twilight came along.

“We came back from looking the nest’s surroundings, however there was nothing.”
“I had hopes for some treasures.”

Seemingly, dragons do hoard treasures in their nests.
“It’s a barely started nest. Was it about to start collecting after this?”

I tried asking what kind of treasures.

“That is, lots of gold and silver coins and jewels. Because they love shiny things after all. Seems, when they’ve hoarded vast amounts, it’s enough to buy a country. Well, that’s disappointing.”

While returning to the camp I listen to Elizabeth fluently giving me lectures on Wind Magic. As might be expected from a professional wizard she showing me useful knowledge. However, getting closer to the camp she started to lose all energy. Her pace is a bit suspicious.

“Ahhh, you ran out of stamina. Today, you used a huge magic after all.”
Said the leader from Dawn’s Battleaxe who was walking behind us. The axe

carrying Fresh Blood or whatever.

“Hey, Eli. Walk properly. Or shall I carry you?”
“It’s okay, Narnia…”

Despite saying she was okay, the female warrior suddenly was carrying Elizabeth on her arms and walking briskly. So her name was Narnia?

“You still have energy, heh. Elizabeth is always like this after using too much magic, you know?”
“I feel like that too when I exhaust my magic power. Like REALLY tired, right? Today, comparatively I have still have left.”
“Nevertheless, today thanks to Masaru we were quite saved. I give you my gratitudes.”
“It’s only because I hit it once with magic.”
“But thanks to that it fell to the ground and it was already reeling, right? We defeated it with easy.”
“If that didn’t work, what were you planning to do?”
“That is so. Each time it descended we’d somehow attack its wings till it dropped to the ground, I think.”
“Isn’t that a bit unreasonable?”

The tank would end up dead!

“Although, I don’t think we couldn’t beat it, probably some would have died. That’s why, thank you for today. We were all saved thanks to you.”
“But I just followed the strategy Elizabeth though of anyways.”
“Just get it clear we’re grateful.”
“Yes.”

Well, I was risking my life, that’s for certain.

“By the way Masaru, you’re solo, aren’t you? Don’t you have any plans to join a party? Seems you’re friendly with those in Alipour though.”
“I have no plans in the meantime.”
“Then, what about ours? Looks like Elizabeth is pleased with you. We were just about to search for a wizard, you know?”

If I join Dawn’s Battleaxe how much remuneration would I earn? You’re a celebrity once you become B Rank. I’d be popular. Dawn’s leader made some

emphasis on that. They said if they do several more big requests they might raise to A rank too.

But speaking of requests Dawn accepts, I'm sure they would be similar to today's. I'd die while doing ones like that every time. Elizabeth plunged at the dragon without any hesitation, these people, don't they value their own lives?

In any event, I think they should hold a policy where life is valued.

"I have a bit too much on my shoulders, I tell you. Today, I had a near death experience and I don't want to do requests that are dangerous."
"Is that so? Let us know whenever you change your mind. I think Masaru is very capable."

Arriving at the camp, I was called by Lazard.

"Masaru, take out the dragon."

What are you gonna do? While asking that I move to an open space and take out the dragon's body.

"Of course it's dragon steak! If you don't do this after killing a dragon!"
"No no, For dragon meat, likewise, the stew is superb."
"It's the first time I'll eat it, I'm looking forward to it."

While they're noisily saying that, a section of the dragon is cut off. Dragon steak? It was a staple of a certain game. I'm looking forward to it a bit. I wonder what it taste like?

"Even more than the taste, If you eat the meat from strong monsters, that strength will get into your body said a theory. Dragon meat is a top quality good." was an explanation given by the instructor.

"I don't know about real results, but there are a lot of people who believe in it."

One should know looking at the Status. Let's confirm it after eating.

They start the cooking and someone brought out the alcohol. The result of a heated argument that almost ended in a fist fight, looks like the dragon meat was made into both steak and stew. I believe we're still inside the dangerous forest, but is it okay to go on a drinking bout?

“Because there was a dragon’s nest, there’s nothing noticeable near this place, is it? There was nothing even on this morning’s survey. Besides, Wings of Twilight went out to keep watch.”

There’s no problem if they’re let loose a little bit, said the instructor. Come to think of it, I don’t see Wings of Twilight. I see. The fight with the dragon they didn’t get a part in it, they are working now? In that case, I take out alcohol from Items to entertain. The instructor offers me some more too, but polite decline. We’re in the middle of a mission, I guess. Indeed.

I was seating watching the dragon steak being grilled. Big lumps of meat stuck in skewers were placed on the fire. At times, so they don’t burn their orientation is changed. The fat drips from the meat sizzling.

“I’m looking forward to this. For such things as eating dragon meat, I’m really glad I became an adventurer.” says Kreuk who is gazing at the grilling meat together with me.

“You don’t normally get to eat it?”

Since the size is close to a whale, a massive quantity of meat can come out of it, though.

“It’s impossible. The rich and nobles end up taking all of it, when it’s our turn nothing is left. Have you ever eaten it?”
“I haven’t.”

And something like a dragon is a fantasy creature that doesn’t exist in Japan.

“Don’t you agree? Chances like this are very rare.”

By all means, if I bring this back to Angela-chan as a present. Surely she’ll be delighted.

“This is also thanks to Masaru’s effort.

Besides us, Silver is grunting in agreement.

“You guys, at that time what were you doing?”

Casually, I tried to ask a question I had in my mind. After the dragon fell, I feel like I didn’t see them when everyone else was finishing it off.

“Eh, support…”

Kreuk says while averting his eyes.

I see. Frightened they weren’t able to rush in. I understand. I understand you.

“Masaru was really able to throw yourself at it.” says Silver. That’s not it. I was forcibly thrust into it. If I had been excused from it, I would been together with you guys shivering at the back.

“Elizabeth telling me to do it, I couldn’t run away from it, could I?”

I say it in a way to make it look a bit better. In reality, it was only because I was tied with a rope so that I couldn’t escape while I was being transported.

“Masaru is amazing. Although Lazard said sooner or later that’d become possible for us…”

I don’t think it’d become possible for me to rush against a dragon even after 10 years have passed.

“Would you be able eventually?”
“No, that might be impossible.”
“Impossible, no way.”
“Indeed.”

What a relief. Seems like my intuition wasn’t off after all. I don’t know what I’d hav done if all the adventurers raised here become similar to Lazard. I chatted with Kreuk and Silver while waiting and I was presented with the grilled meat that was cut up. I receive in the plate I had prepared. The meat juices were dripping and it smelled nice.

Some distance away Elizabeth also received meat. Were the two wizards served first because of their distinguished services? Looking at Elizabeth, she was eating it with a happy look on her face. It’s hard to believe that just a moment ago she was completely exhausted without any stamina left. As confirmation I look her take a bite. Eating foodstuff for the first time, that needs courage.

The taste of the dragon meat lightly seasoned with salt and some kind of spices spread in my mouth. I wonder if it tastes close to chicken meat? It’s soft

and juicy, an overflowing savory taste, it's a flavor I haven't experienced before. Although I haven't tried top quality Japanese free-range pedigree chicken or Kobe beef, could it be a similar impression?

"This looks delicious."

Even if I say so myself, it's a bit sad that I can only describe such a lousy impression.

"How should I say it? It feels like dragon meat."
"You don't sound surprised." Kreuk retorts.
"Ermm, apart from a rich taste, it isn't too greasy. And yet, a striking flavor spreads inside my mouth and it softly goes down my throat?
"Ohhh."
"Incredible."

I tried saying something appropriate for a gourmet program and they somehow look satisfied with that.

"Ohhh, you guys wait a little bit. Since there's plenty of meat."

Just as Lazard said, meat is already sitting on the fire.

"Masaru, they say the stew is almost ready!"

Elizabeth called in a loud voice. Before I knew it she moved to the place where the stew is being made. Despite getting a nicely big piece, she already ate it up?

"Speaking of Elizabeth."
"Yea."
"She's cute once she takes off her hood."
"Yeah."

Silver agrees to Kreuk's remark. I silently nod while I was stuffing my cheeks with dragon steak.

"Are you getting along with her?" says Kreuk while looking at me.
"She has fallen in love with me, eh?"
"Nah, there's no way."
"Nope, no way."
"Did you just deny it right away, didn't you?!"

My feelings were hurt a little.

“The truth is, I got her to teach me wind magic.”
“What?! How much did you pay her?!”
“No, and I didn’t pay anything.”
“Then, for free?”
“What’s that, you’re jealous?”

Speaking of, Angela took from me a sweet amount of money. Is it normal to take some money?

“It’s rare to get taught magic from an active B Rank.”

Although I easily got her to teach me because I flattered her irresponsibly.

“Hmm? For now I’ll go where the stew is and deepen my bonds with Elizabeth.”
“Y-you?!”

I’d rather eat with a cute girl than some bastards, still the food is delicious nonetheless.”

“The meat isn’t grilled yet, do you want to go together?”
“Ugh.”

Although there’s enough quantity, adventurers have a considerable appetite, thus if one doesn’t perfectly wait for it to be grilled, one would end up missing a meal. While they’re hesitating I leave them and head where Elizabeth is. She was already eating the stew.

“Ah… Masaru… This too…! Is… delicious.”
“Yeah, I know. Don’t talk and eat properly.”

I take out my bowl and get stew served. Incidentally if one doesn’t prepare all their own tableware and if unlucky, one would end up holding it on their bare hands. Things like a saucepan, a party carries at least one and I’m sure this cauldron for the stew was supplied by Elizabeth.

“The stew came out good.”

The clearness of the dragon meat mixed in with some kind of vegetables, rather than being called a stew it looks more like a soup, but the stock came out

pretty good and even just the broth is delicious. Of course the dragon meat cooked till soft is superb. I wonder if this with curry, no, if this was made into cutlets surely they'd be also delicious?

"Since one rarely gets to eat it, savor it while you can."
"Have master eaten it before?"
"Of course. After all, we've defeated dragons several times before."
"How many like the one today?"
"This one was a bit formidable, you know? Usually they're easier ones."

I hear they always settle it with a single magic attack, so this time it was a specially tough one they say.

"That's why, that… Masaru was a big help."

Saying that, Elizabeth abruptly looks away. Could her face reddening be because of the open-fire reflecting on it?

"Ah, yup."

Just now, was she saying her thanks? Probably it is so, I want to think it is that. That evening I slept having fully enjoyed the steak, stew and alcohol. I looked at my Status, but dragon steak didn't especially raise the stats.

Chapter 19: The Demon Lord and the Hero.

The following day, we started our journey back to the city. I was walking joining Dawn's Battleaxe party. Before the departure I was caught by Elizabeth. "Because you're my pupil, you have to follow your master!" is what she said. Having received the instructors permission, I was walking behind Elizabeth, but that's not the reason I wanted to. It's the chance to get experience! is what I thought, however because we were returning through the same route we came, the monsters were already completely exterminated. Even if they appear the leading party, Wings of Twilight, ends up defeating them. There was time to spare, but keeping in mind we were marching even Elizabeth didn't talk to me too much. In the middle of a break she came looking if there was anything troubling me. Looks like she's very happy to have acquired a pupil.

Seems like she's already a veteran, being an adventurer for 4 years. She became an adventurer at 14 and she's 17 years old now. She already has gone through quite a lot of scenes of carnage. Even when fighting the dragon she didn't have a sliver of fear. It appears her goal is becoming an S rank adventurer. When I asked if S rank is such a big thing, she replied with a "Are you stupid?!". In other words, a hero. Vast riches and prestige. Becoming a noble and receiving territory, promoted to serve the country. It's the aspiration of everybody. After becoming an adventurer, if you're not aiming for that, what else are you doing? "But it's a dangerous job, isn't it?" is what I was thinking but couldn't say. She might get angry again.

Right now my priorities are:

1.- Survive for 20 years.
2.- Create my harem.
3.- Prevent the destruction of the world.

These three points. Being an adventurer or being a S rank is inconsequential. If the world is destroyed, surviving or having a harem couldn't be possible is what I thought, but I think I'll be able to manage somehow. If I make free use of the cheats I think I can survive at least. When push comes to shove, it's okay if I

abandon just about everything and run away. For the time being it's earning skills points while ensuring my safety however much. I wonder if there isn't a hunting ground where metallic, quick to run away monsters appear. [1] Anyways, currently I want to refuse any dragon subjugation, being dangerous work. That I earnestly wish.

Doing throwing knife practice during the midday break, Elizabeth came to tell me she'd show me something interesting.

"This knife, will it be okay even if I broke it?"

I have 20 throwing knives. Elizabeth turns towards the nearest tree, prepares the knife, packs it with magic power and throws it. From me, who possess throwing technique, it didn't look unskilled, however it hit the tree and the blade sank down to the handle.

"?!"

No matter how you look at that now, the knife didn't have the momentum to pierce the tree down to the base of the blade. Looking at me surprised, Elizabeth felt satisfied. I show her I can extract the knife stuck to the tree. The blade became ragged.

"That just now was a Wind Magic Sword. As you see, if you do it to a normal weapon, it'll break just like that. However, it becomes a trump card for a mage weak at close combat."

Because I have fencing level 4, close combat is one of my strong points, but that now looks like I can use.

"Is it possible with fire magic?"
"I think you could. Show me how you do it without throwing it. That way is due form."

I charge Magic Power into the knife with the damaged blade. Be clad in flames, cut! It completely cut the tree like butter and the remaining cut end was burnt. The blade was even more ragged, however this is good. I can use it!

"That's sloppy. If you charge it with Magic Power like that, if is a normal size sword you'd run out of Magic Power in the blink of an eye."

This time carefully in order not to put in too much magic power. I swing the knife. With a ‘Crack’ the knife breaks. This is with only 3 swings?

“The metals you can use magic sword with are Mythril and Hihiirokane, Orichalcum is somewhat famous too. However they’re really expensive. A small knife might be upwards of ten thousand, I think. If you’re gonna do it prepare a disposable weapon, ok?”

Magic Blade? What a technique overflowing with a taste of chuunibyou! Without fail, let’s practice until I master it. [2]

“As expected from master. It’s a magnificent magic.”

Elizabeth has a self-satisfied look as if saying “That’s right, that’s right.”

We arrive at the camp site uneventfully. After dinner it’s magic lecture with master Elizabeth.

Without knowing why, Kreuk and Silver are mingling with us. Looks like they want to be taught magic. Elizabeth said she doesn’t mind so we’re learning wind magic together. Wind magic doesn’t differ from the other kinds of magic. The point is the mental image. Soon, I reach the point where I’m able to use wind magic. It’s a soft wind faster than air from a fan, still for now it’s a success.

“Uhahaha. Look, this is wind magic!”

Kreuk and Silver are agreeing with a ‘uh-huh’ while I blow them with a soft wind. In no way I’m making light of my friends that are having troubles, I’m just kindly showing them the wind magic.

“Hey, Masaru you’re not the one to talk. That power isn’t even enough to kill a mosquito.”

Certainly. Water magic was that way too, however raising it to a practical level is difficult.

“I want to learn Fly, though.”

I tried to state my wish to master.

“That, its level is a bit high, you know? Learn Air Hammer first.”

Is that the wind version of Water Ball? First Elizabeth performs it for me. The

target is my body. She first hit the tree, however I didn't quite understand since the wind wasn't visible. When I told Elizabeth that, she said it's better if it's tested on my body.

"Mind you? Could you absolutely go easy on me? Really, please.
"It's alright, leave it to me."

Elizabeth is grinning and doesn't sound very convincing. She starts casting.

"Air Hammer!"

A heavy impact comes to my abdomen. Suddenly I'm on my knees involuntarily moaning. It hurts even with the armor… Did she really go easy on me?! Why do the women of this world, while teaching me magic, each and every time they have to torment my body? Just in case, I use a [Heal (small)].

"If I had been serious it wouldn't have ended only with that. You would be blown off and cracked your ribcage, ok?"

This magic is more brutal than I thought. Because it can't be seen, it can't be avoided.

"What's the best way to defend from magic?"
"To block the casting, avoid it or defensive magic? There's a mean to endure it with a shield and be heavily armored like Luvenn."

By Luvenn she means the tank. Iron Wall Luvenn. That's cool!

"It can be avoided? However the Air Hammer couldn't be seen."
"Although it's impossible for me, it looks like it can be avoided. By watching the magic power and execution, seems it can be estimated. Our leader predicting it can casually evade it, heh."
"And by means of defensive magic?"
"That is. Try attacking me with a bit of a weak fire magic."

Elizabeth is preparing something while pointing her wand this way. I could vaguely feel her invoking magic power. I try shooting a cautiously weak Fire Arrow and right in front of her something obstructed it.

"It's Air Shield. If it's against a petty attack, it can be defended with this, ok? But when it comes to the level of that dragon's breath it's doubtful it can be

defended with it.

“With fire magic…”
“Well, it’s impossible.”

It was quickly denied.

“Because Fire Magic is specialized in attack, defense is not something ever heard of. At the most, isn’t it limited to Fire Wall?”

Despite having Wall in its name, it’s not something that can defend against any thing.

“If it’s defense then it’s Earth Magic, right? In the case of Stone Wall, it’s defense power is really high.”

This one too is shown by Elizabeth. Due to her casting she was able to erect an approximately 1 meter high mud wall.

“Earth is not really my forte, so it’s only to this extent, ok? However if you give it your best you can make one more sturdy.”

So, it’s Earth Magic? As expected she’s complete with all types of magic.

“Still, I recommend you don’t go fooling around. Even though I can use 4 types, I can only use Wind at an advanced level. If you use the variety of them you’ll become a jack of all trades and master of none.”
“Don’t you know any other types? Like spirit or summoning, light and dark?”

Let’s not ask about spatial magic. I’m sure that will be stirring the hornet’s nest.

“Spirit is the magic used by elves. I don’t know about it. Summoning and dark is a kind of magic not well understood, I tell you. There are few documents remaining, I think. Light is a type used by the heroes, seemingly it’s effective against undead and demons. I wonder if the priest at the temple knows anything about it.”

Right now some stirring words came out. Heroes and Demons. Could it be there’s also such thing as a Demon Lord? For the purpose of saving the world from destruction, something like defeating the Demon Lord is too unpleasant.

“Ermm, about Heroes and Demons…”

“Those are old legends. There was a Demon Lord and the hero defeated him. It’s a story from hundreds of years ago, eh? There’s no longer a Demon Lord and demons don’t come out from their land. The hero’s adventures became a legend. It’s really interesting. When I was a child I read it many times.”

What a relief, there was no Demon Lord. Still, I hope it hasn’t revived, could he? I became anxious.

“There isn’t a Demon Lord anymore?”
“Yeah, the majority of the Hero’s tale has been verified as true, however what happened in the demon’s land and the fall of the Demon Lord, only the Hero and his comrades know. Therefore, no one besides them saw it. Due to that there are also people that hold in doubt the existence of the Demon Lord, you know? However, I believe it.”

That’s awfully detailed!

“I, became an adventurer because I admired the Hero! The wizard among the Hero’s comrades was a Wind Mage. I wanted to go on adventures like in the stories. I wonder if the Demon Lord will appear again?”

Don’t say such disturbing things! That day around that point the lectures came to a close.

At any rate Spirit, Summoning, Light and Dark and such are rare? I was thinking of acquiring them sooner or later, but never thought of this. Even if they’re useful, I don’t want the be conspicuous. The points expenditure looks to be high and it’s the 4 basic types of magic that comes first. I have 36 skill points, should I at least finish acquiring Earth magic? But there will be times like what happened yesterday, to a certain extent I ought to leave some points just in case. And I can only use Skill Reset once a month.

Skill Points 36

Fencing Level 4, Physical Enhancement Level 2, Skill Reset, Razgrad World Standard Language
Life Magic, Clock, Fire Magic Level 4
Shield Level 2, Evasion Level 1, Spearmanship Level 1, Hand-to-Hand Combat Level 1, Stamina Recovery Enhancement, Guts
Archery Level 1, Throwing Technique Level 2, Stealth Level 3, Presence

Detection Level 2
Magic Power Sensing Level 1, Healing Magic Level 3, Common Magic, High Speed Casting Level 5

Skill Reset is blacked out. It means it can't be used, isn't it? Raising Fencing to level 5 is 10 points. Allocating points to Fencing and Physical Enhancement would be quick and easy, but looking at today's fight with the dragon, I couldn't think of becoming a vanguard. I guess, here I should continue on the way of the rear guard.

Fire Magic level 5 takes 20 Points. And how about something like Agility Up? It looks to me if I can move faster I can evade better. I want to reacquire Ninja Walk. And also Earth Magic. If it's up to level 3 it'll take 10 points. Don't lose sight on each and every thing. Let's think it over once I return. It's okay if you leave for tomorrow what can be done tomorrow.

TL Notes:

[1]. A reference to the metal slimes and liquid metal slimes from Dragon Quest

[2]. For those that don't know what chuunibyou means. http://www.urbandictionary.com/define.php?term=Chuunibyou

Chapter 20: The cute little priestess' prayers

The next day, we came out from the forest, walk down the main road and finally arrive at the city safely. It was already in the middle of the afternoon. Today, a simple report was more than enough, tomorrow there's going to be another meeting. Because of the dragon in question, the instructor and I stayed.

"I have heard! Looks like you had an outstanding performance!"

When I went to report to Drevin, Tilika-chan was also there today. She was standing to a side behind Drevin with a vacant look like usual.

"I thought I was gonna die."
"You have good luck facing a dragon of that level and coming out alive! It became quite a good experience, didn't it?

Well it was me who decided to participate, I don't have any complaints.

"That's so. But for the next while, I'll be declining."
"For a while it'll okay for you to rest and enjoy your reward. In a variety of ways!"

That's right. In many ways.

We come out from the rear side of the guild and guided to a big warehouse. Is it a refrigerated one? It feels chilly. Also several people I haven't seen before are accompanying us.

"Here's good. Show us the dragon."

I pull out the dragon from Items.

"Ohhh, isn't this quite a splendid dragon? This one, it'll sell for a good price!"

The people accompanying us swarm around the dragon.

"After it's examined here, it'll butchered and put on auction. Since it needs to be announced, it'll take place several days later. The remuneration from the shares of the dragon's raw materials will come after that. Concerning the other

rewards, that'll be tomorrow. In relation to the subjugation reward, it'll be given to you whenever you show your guild card at the reception."
"I'd like a share of the dragon's meat for souvenirs, though."
"That's right. You have the privilege to 10% of it as a cut from the subjugation. Is 100 kg okay?"

100 kg is a bit too much. Let's leave it at around 50 kg?

"Then, please around 50 kg."

Waiting for the meat to be cut up, Tilika-chan murmured "Meat". When did she come besides me unnoticed?

"Umm?"
"Dragon meat."

She murmured once again while looking at me. Perhaps she wants to eat it? Dragon steak is delicious after all.

"Ermm, you want to eat meat?"

She nods in agreement. Looks like I was right.

"Ah, well then, next time I cook I'll invite you. Is that okay?
"Yes. I'm looking forward to it."

A dinner with Tilika-chan. I can't use the inn, with this the reasons for me to get a house are increasing.

"You're lucky, Tilika! Have him treat you to a feast!"

Tilika-chan nods. Was she a glutton, this girl?

I receive the meat and leave behind the guild. The meat was split in halves and put in earthenware containers. This parallel world, of course doesn't have things like vinyl or plastic. The food is put in wooden boxes or pottery, as well as baskets weaved from plants, wrapped in big leaves and so forth. Lunch boxes are often wrapped in leaves. Paper does exist but it's costly, thus it isn't used as wrapping paper. Because of that I feel they aren't particularly inconvenient and given they are nothing but things that if left alone they'll return back to the earth, couldn't it be said it's a eco-friendly society?

I head to the orphanage. With this amount, I wonder if they'll have enough to

prepare dinner. I guess if I tell the children that I defeated a dragon they'll be surprised! I wanted to show them the actual dragon, but it can't be helped. I also received one of its scales, they'll have to be satisfied with only that.

Arriving at the orphanage, as expected they were in the middle of preparing dinner. I was spotted by the sharp-sighted kids and surrounded.

"Onii-chan, welcome back!" "Hey, the presents?! presents!" "Meat! Meat!" "The sword is cool! Show me your sword!" "Meat! Meat!"

Now that they mention it, inside the city the sword on my waist is more than enough, it's the first time I've come in full equipment.

"There, there, step a little bit back."

I draw the sword on my back to show them.

"Awesome! A black sword!" "So cool!"

It's pretty popular. Isn't it pretty? This, hasn't been used in combat yet? While they're being noisy, Angela comes out.

"I'm back. I made it back unharmed."
"Masaru!"

Angela-chan without running up to me or hugging me, I was only greeted normally. However she showed me a delighted expression. That alone is more than enough.

"Then, how was the investigation?"

I was lead inside and talked about it at the dining table.

"The going and return trips were really boring. The B and C rank parties were leading the way. Those people ended up beating all the monsters that appeared. No doubt, it was a guarded tour through the forest. Although there was once a group orcs, it was finished after I shot magic 2 or 3 times. It was something really easy."
"Really? I'm relieved that there was no danger."
"That is so, right? Somehow An-chan was worried about Masaru-chan and was praying everyday!"
Sister Matilda came around saying that.

“Wha?! I-It’s not like I was worried… that…”

Angela-chan turned beet red. I see, most likely the death flag from fighting the dragon was broken thanks to this cute little priestess’ blessing. If it’s Angela-chan’s prayer, I guess it’s extremely miraculous. I’m really touched. What a good girl.

Angela-chan is this cute. Certainly she’s popular, I believe. One day I asked sister Matilda and was told “She’s very popular. She has many fans, I tell you.” A priestess and a nurse and a day-care worker and a beauty. Why there aren’t any signs of men? Bastards fully loaded with ulterior motives who get close are filtered out and passed judgement by the priest-sama, a extremely strong former temple knight. If one were to speak of me, I’m short, child-faced and probably thought of me as a kid and before long I was liked by the people and children here. And I have helped several times at the medical center. Now let’s return to the main subject.

“Is that so? You were worried about me, eh? If I don’t properly thank you.”
“Okay, here’s the souvenir.”

From the items I take out and put on the desk the wooden box with the dragon meat It’s a 25 kg portion.

“But even so, you don’t need to be so considerate of us. This, what meat is it?”
“Dragon.”
“Uwah?!”

While poking the meat repeatedly Angela-chan stiffens.

“Dragon meat. Well that dragon was really tough.”
“Really? But you said there was no danger. Ahhh, I see. The other people defeated it, right?”

While saying ‘Heh, so this is dragon meat?’ she takes a good look at it. Why did you come down to that conclusion? I must fully inform her that I fought with it.

“No, I really played a very active part in it. With my fire magic explosion! The dragon crashed down into the ground. With the damage from the fall, it was an

easy victory!”

However, I wasn’t the one who killed it.

“An easy victory you say, was it a small dragon?”
“It was huge. More than 10 meters.”
“You fought against that? Did you, Masaru?”
“I’m telling you, I did fight it.”
“In spite of you telling me it was safe, that there would be no risk to your life…”
“Although I was the baggage carrier and told it was okay even if I didn’t fight. But, you know. If the dragon took flight it would take it about half a day to get here. I was told the city would be in danger if we didn’t defeat it.”

I wish you could believe me. It wasn’t because I was dazzled by the enormous reward, absolutely not.

“Masaru…”

Although it couldn’t be said it didn’t feel like a good atmosphere, at a distance we were completely surrounded by the children. If it were just the two of us alone, somehow… somehow? Is it impossible? It’s no good. If it was just the two of us alone I couldn’t know what to do.

“But, look. Because I’m a wizard. I used my magic from a a distant position and when the flying dragon was knocked down, it was left to the vanguards after that. They said the B ranked people we were together with had experience in dragon subjugation and despite a few people were injured as expected, they were all minor ones.”

The tank needed Heal like 6 times to completely recover but it didn’t feel like he had quite a serious injury.

“Leaving that aside, this dragon meat. After the battle, everybody ate it. It was very tasty.”
“But, is it okay? To accept something like this? Dragon meat is a super high class item!”
“Yes, it’s alright. Besides, I got my share. That’s because of my outstanding performance. I received a really big cut.”
“But, how do you eat this? I have never cooked dragon meat before.”
“As it is, I’ve been told you can grill it as steak or make stew. Either of them is

wonderful.”
“Steak and stew?… Ah, everyone! Onii-chan brought us a present! It’s dragon meat!”

Ah, they didn’t forget to do that, eh? The children gathered and said their thanks.

“Onii-chan, thank you!”

Yeah. As expected they couldn’t leave this out.

Afterwards I was invited for dinner and after the meal I went out to the courtyard with the children to have a big boasting party.

“At that time, together with the wind mage we flew into the sky and chased the dragon. Us two were chasing after the fleeing dragon. Finally I finished casting and with an explosion the dragon’s wing burst! Wing plucked the dragon falls. However, at the end it headed towards us and fired a breath. Right away I….”

The children were listening to the story with sparkling eyes. Yea, they’re enjoying it. I spiced the story a little bit, but it’s alright with this much, isn’t it?

“And this is a dragon’s scale.”

I take out the scale and show it to the children.

“Wooooooow.” “Dragon! Awesome!” “Incredible! Nii-chan! Nii-chan!”

Uhahahahaha. That’s good, children. Give me more praise! Angela-chan is listening to the story with a look of admiration. With this, will she get a better opinion of me? Because I was thought to be very weak. Well, if you remove my cheats I believe I couldn’t be any different from these children.

Angela-chan waved her hand at me and I left behind the orphanage that was in good spirits. Angela-chan is really cute. I was thinking while walking down the road that had become completely dark. According to the children I secretly asked about, it seems there aren’t any men she socializes with and by all means they want me to get along with her. Even though I feel there’s hope, to begin with I have zero experience with girls. Angela-chan, it’s possible she’s amiable with everyone and it’s better if I make my moves carefully and without rushing.

The mood was good, returning to the inn I think about tomorrow. Getting the reward, first I'll search for a house. I wonder if there are real state agents in this other world? Unexpectedly, I'll start to live independently. At the inn it didn't feel like I was living a single's life after all. Still, I'm not good at housework and I can cook within my capacity. A house with a garden would be good. I want to try make a vegetable garden. And the maid! I got the information on the slave trader's location. Oh no! I can't stop my excitement! That night after writing in the log, while indulging in various delusions, before I knew it I fell asleep.

Chapter 21: Dragon subjugation reward

Next day at the guild. In a large room all members were assembled and first was the distribution of the loot. Drevin and Tilika-chan were also present to be witness to it. From Items I take out the spoils in order for verification. Given most of them were defeated by Twilight or Dawn, the orcs were what took some time. Referencing the guild cards, the allotment is being determined. I guess the distributed spoils steadily carried out are being liquidated into money.

Next is the discussion of the dragon's share. Who had how much of an active role in it? What to do about the distribution must be decided. For now, the transportation portion had been settled at 10 percent and I played a role in the combat side, it's okay to expect at least this.

To start with, concerning the fight with the dragon it is being talked about. The testimonies from several people are minutely being documented. Next is the discussion of the distribution based on those records. As expected the participation is me and Elizabeth, Dawn, Alipour and Hellvaughn, in that order. There's a heated discussion about which portion and how much percentage. I just hide my presence and listen silently. It's so tedious. Because it's already adequate enough for me, should I simply leave without any care? I want to go search for a house. However, I can't expect to tell that to the adventurers who are seriously arguing that and I only gaze at the discussion. Tilika-chan is on one side of the conference room and expressionless listening to the meeting. Meetings like this, it's not good if they later end up in disagreement, thus truth officials are welcome. If a lie is told, it'll be found out immediately, huh?

Finally it looks like a satisfactory outcome is reached for every person. Based on that, the remuneration is being calculated. First is the reward from the request, 200 Gold x 5 days, in total 1000 Gold. The 10% for the transportation of the baggage is 3,280 Gold. Concerning my participation in the dragon subjugation, the remuneration is 2000. The orc subjugation reward is 50 x 9 of them, so 450 Gold and 1200 from the raw materials. And then, at last the reward for the success in the dragon subjugations is 30,000. The total sum is

37,930 Gold. Moreover, at a later day the share of the dragon being sold will be added.

Even though I risked my own life, just hitting it with a single magic net me 30,000 Gold. I was pleased the reward was better than I thought and I'm of the impression at least this amount is appropriate.

If the dragon turned up at the town, it wouldn't be limited to 10 or 20 casualties, would it? I can't predict how much damage it would have caused to the buildings. It was fortunate that they decided to exterminate it beforehand. Compared to it the reward is rather cheap. If that dragon went wild somewhere, when it came to a price, the reward might have risen.

But even so, it is 37,930 Gold. My funds almost doubled. I receive the jingling coins, deposit them in Items and confirm the amount. 69,879 Gold. According to Kreuk the cost of a slave is around 40-50 thousand. I'll be able to buy with money to spare! I can buy one!! If I rent a house, it shouldn't cost too much. I can also anticipate my cut from the sale of the dragon and soon one slave if not to say even two…

Asking the receptionist guy about real estate agents, he tells me I can get referrals from the Trade Guild. When I was heading there I was caught by Elizabeth.

"Hey, just wait a minute Masaru!"

She's sharp sighted. She spotted me despite me using Stealth. By the way, since returning to the city I reacquired Ninja Walk. Because I felt insecure without it.

"Come with me if you have time to spare. It's special magic training!"

It isn't practice. It's special training. For some reason it sounds ominous.

"I was planning to search for a house after this…"
"House? Are you buying? You're renting, right? Fine. I'll accompany you."
"Is it alright if I go too, Masaru-dono?"

A girl was standing behind Elizabeth. I remember her when I see her face. She's the female warrior from Dawn. If I'm not mistaken her name is Narnia. Because she was wearing casual clothes, for a moment I didn't realize it was

her. Shoulder length red hair in a wavy hairstyle. A tomboy-ish attire wearing trousers, but with the figure of a tall model with everything in the right places she's very feminine. Carrying a sword on her waist, truly a fearless impression. Her face is also of a beauty that would appear in a western movie, surely she'd be popular with the women too. She's the type that would be called 'Onee-sama' by them.

"Yea, I don't mind."

This is what they call a date, isn't it? There's no mistake, the time to be popular has arrived for me who has a history of not having a girlfriend for 11 years. Itoushin, thank you! Today, I have to write down my words of gratitude in the log.

At the neighboring trade guild I ask the location of a real estate agent. It's relatively close. Leaving the guild, suddenly Elizabeth said:

"Masaru, your clothes are rather unfashionable."

It has an extraordinary effect! My heart received a huge damage.

"Hey Narnia, don't you think so?"

Elizabeth is seeking Narnia's agreement. This girl and her habit of wearing a black robe, what a thing for her to say! Even in the middle of town she's completely covered by it. She's the most dodgy.

"Y-yes… That's a little, cheap-looking is what I'm thinking."

Narnia is replying while being troubled. The words chosen generally seems to be in agreement. Being told by the stylish Narnia, I felt like crying. Certainly these clothes are cheap. They're the clothes I've been using since I bought them from a secondhand store after arriving here.

"If you go look for a house in that shabby appearance, they'll make light of you! Let's go buy clothes before that. You have plenty of money, don't you?"
"That is, I have money, but. Isn't Elizabeth the one in need of some clothes?"

I have never seen her dressed outside of her black robe.

"Do you have any complaints about my outfit?"
"Outfit, you only wear a black robe!"

“I’m wearing proper clothes underneath it.”
“Heh?”
“Look!”

All of a sudden, Elizabeth opens the front of her robe. Is she an exhibitionist?! is what I thought, but inside there were normal clothes. A white shirt and black skirt of seemingly good tailoring. Her breasts… are maybe A or B cup. When compared against Angela-chan’s they’re a bit lacking.

“How is it? I’m properly…? Wait a second! Where are you staring at?!”
“Eh? Ah, I wasn’t staring.”

Crap. Was it found out my eyes were instinctively fixed on her chest?

“… well, fine. Did you understand? The main point is. Because this robe is the traditional clothing of a wizard, ok?”
“People with such getup, I’ve never seen them in the city though.”

In reality, there are mage-like people dressed in robes, but I haven’t seen one of such dubious appearance.

“The wizard among the Hero’s comrades had this appearance. There’s no mistake since I saw it in the book’s illustrations!”

What illustrations! Cosplay? Is it cosplay?!

Still, seems Elizabeth has an extraordinary obsession with the black robe. But even without asking her, she recites the merits of the black robe. Like what is its price, its material properties, having magic its defense is good. Isn’t it fantastic?

“Yes, it’s fantastic. Eli”

Narnia, aren’t you spoiling her too much?…

I was taken along to the clothing store, I was made to try clothes while they kept saying ‘that one’ or ‘this one’. The tired me was made to wear a variety of clothes and purchasing them. Elizabeth looks to be satisfied.

“Yup, not bad, right? You look like a rich young master.”
“Yes. Well-matched to be said. It now feels refined.”

Because I selected them, of course! said Elizabeth. Being told by the black robe there isn’t the least bit of persuasiveness, but if Narnia says it then it might

be so. It was an expenditure close to 500 Gold, but it's a good feel when wearing it.

"Although I want to do something about the hair, but for now that's enough. Alright, let's go!"

Led by Elizabeth we get inside the real estate agent. If only we were going to look for my house, is what I was secretly thinking. But somehow I felt like I was the escort of an elderly noblewoman.

The real estate agent only had "Malt Company" written down on the signboard. Unlike a Japanese one, where property information was pasted all over the window, one couldn't know what kind of establishment it is from its appearance.

"Well, well. What would you be looking for today?"

As soon as we enter the firm, we're greeted by a gentleman in his 40's.

"I'm the head clerk of Malt Company, my name is Bounce."
"A house, looking to rent a house." Elizabeth declares before I say it.
"Is that right? What kind of house are you looking for?"
"Right. A big one would be good. One with a wide garden."

No, no, wait just a minute Elizabeth.

"No, it's okay if isn't that wide. Better a small one."

Bounce, with rustling sounds he's searching in his documents while giving fleeting glimpses here, and…

"What do you think of this one?"

Saying that, he presents it to Elizabeth. Even though she's wearing such a black robe outfit, Elizabeth is the main person and I'm the attendant?…

We go look at the suggested property together. It's huge. At a glance it's a stately mansion. Somehow many rooms are painted. No matter how you look at it, it's not a property you'd refer to someone living alone.

"Hmmm. The garden feels a bit small, but the residence isn't bad, is it?"

Still, this is excessive.

“No, a smaller one please. I-I’m planning to live alone.”

I’m stressing that point.

The next he shows is a normal property. A detached house with a garden. A two-storied building, is this what they’d call a 3LDK? Seeming to be a property intended for a family it has a bath and the garden is wide. This isn’t too bad. [1]

“This one is small!”

Elizabeth’s standards are strange. Without listening to what she has to say, we’re shown another property.

In addition to the two properties already shown, the choices are rising. Currently he’s shown us three. For the guiding a young guy followed.

“A larger house is better. Like that one, there’s not enough room for a party.” Elizabeth seems to be dissatisfied with the referred property. No, it’s because it’s not big enough for a party.

“Hey, I’ve been thinking, is Elizabeth perhaps the daughter from a well off family?”

I secretly tried asking Narnia.

Because she looks like those well off young ladies who are completely detached from material worries. From that thought, it might be a wealthy family.

“Yes, well… However now she’s merely an adventurer and Ojou-sama’s family affair is a bit…” [2]
“No, I’m sorry. My prying was uncalled for.”

And she ended up calling her Ojou-sama, is this the impression of a daughter from a distinguished family and her escort?

Looking around the 3rd property, I chose the house shown after the stately mansion. The two-storied detached house 3LDK with a bathtub and garden. The monthly cost of 900 Gold is reasonable. In this other world for common people bathtubs are those in public baths. Houses that have them are few. There is a garden of reasonable size and it’s furnished, it can be inhabited immediately. The garden is full of weeds and the rooms require cleaning, though. The water

well is shared, but it's just nearby and since it's also close to the inn I'm currently staying at, there won't be problems eating out.

"Still you have money and it would be better if you chose a bigger house."

Elizabeth is still saying that.

"I'll be living alone. This is big enough."

I and another person, assuming I employ a maid, it's big enough. Besides, cut it out! I'm getting tired of running here and there looking at houses. In any case it's a rental house, if I'm not pleased with it I can move to another. And as Elizabeth said, I have more than enough money. We return to the firm and sign the contract. The contract starts from tomorrow but there's no problem if I use the house starting today, I'm told. I pay 3 month's rent and receive the keys. It appears the security deposit and key money system doesn't exist. I'll be charged if I leave the house damaged or extremely dirty. I wonder what kind of countermeasures do they have against a moonlight flit?

Given that it's near noon, we three take lunch in a restaurant.

"For the time being there's a futon. Cleaning is all that's left."

Elizabeth averts her eyes when she hears cleaning. Looks like she doesn't the intention to help with it.

"How about you hire someone? Why not submit a request for someone to do the chores at the guild?"

I see. There's no need for me to do it. I have the feeling I was told the children at Angela-chan's orphanage were looking for part-time jobs. Maybe I'll ask. If it's cleaning the house, it'll be convenient.

"What are you gonna do after this? I'm going to an acquaintance's place to ask for help cleaning, though."
"I see. It isn't time for magic practice, so I'm going home today."
"Help cleani…"
"We have things to do!"

Seems they're very reluctant. Like that, they quickly ran away. Narnia quickly bowed her head and waved her hand to bid farewell. I heard that Elizabeth's

bunch are having a week off. She split from her family, I'm sure she'll come again. And just in case I already asked which inn she's staying at.

I arrive at the orphanage, while being surrounded by the children I look for Angela. Seems like the daytime shift just ended. Being lead by the kids, soon I found Angela-chan.

"Oh? What's the matter today?"
"Well, I have to ask a favor."

Incidentally, I came to worship Angela-chan's face. Today's smiling face is lovely as always. Her breasts are big too.

"Aren't you wearing some nice clothes? Yup, they suit you."

Angela-chan immediately noticed I have changed my clothes and being praised. Even though she's flattering me, I'm happy. Or, do they have a favorable reception by a woman, because they were chosen by a woman?

I know they're expensive clothes, but I don't know if they really suit me or not.

"Well, I rented a house…" I formally explain the circumstances.
"What, if it's that much, we can help you for free."
"No, that's no good. The money, this time I received some nice reward. I want to properly pay them as part-timers."
"That is so. Then how about this much…" she shows me the number.
"Isn't it too cheap?"
"It's child labor. This much is the market price."
"I'll give them this much."
"Then, let's give this amount to the children and the rest as contribution to the orphanage. It's not very good to have them carry that kind of money."

The child labor cost is really cheap. Looks like I can get them to work half a day for 5 Gold. That's 500 yen, 500 yen! That's children pocket money. No, it's because they are children. I'll employ ten of them to clean the rooms and weed the garden. Since they have the tools here, they carry them out. The payment is 5 Gold for each one plus 100 Gold for the orphanage.

Preparations done, I take along the children and head to my home.

“Just for living alone, you rented too big a house, huh?”

Angela-chan looking at my house makes that comment. Even so, it’s normal to think like that. Elizabeth is the odd one.

“Ah, yeah. I like it spacious. And it also has a bath included.”

I can’t honestly say that I really chose it with the intention to buy a slave and make her the maid.

“It’s nice it has a bath.”

Looks like she’s satisfied with that explanation. Entering the house Angela-chan briskly gives out instructions to the children and decides the work allotment. It’s decided I’ll weed the garden together with 3 kids. And then Angela will be responsible for the interior of the house.

I had the duty to weed the garden at my parent’s house and I’m familiar with it. Because I didn’t have tools I pulled them out bare handed. Is it the effect from the risen Stats? It’s clear my strength increased and with this amount I won’t get tired at all. I’m disposing of the weed at a pace more than twice that of the children. Nonetheless, the garden is spacious and it takes time. So as to not be unreasonable with the kids, while they rested I steadily continued with the work.

Around the time it turned into evening, the garden became clean and inside the house it was sparkling. It’s hard to believe that until a moment ago it was covered in dust. Good work. While looking at that, suddenly I realized if it wouldn’t have been better to use Cleanup magic. Although it’s fairly spacious, if it’s with my MP there are amounts to spare. Oh well, weeding the garden it would have been impossible with magic and watching the children be delighted from receiving the money, it’s alright thinking back upon it.

“Thank you. It became really clean, huh?”
“After all, they received proper payment. It’s okay if you ask us again any time.”
“Yeah. I’ll do. How about tea after this?”

Even if I say tea, there’s nothing but the magi tea I received from Angela-chan, though.

“We have to start preparing for dinner soon, so I’m going back today.”

I brought out the courage to try invite her, but it didn't work?… Well anyway, today there are 10 children present after all.

"Come visit any time. You'll be welcome."

Angela-chan took the children back and I'm left alone in the house. It's no good if I don't buy a futon, but is there a store still open? The stores' closing hours in this city are quite early. Will it be okay for tomorrow? It's almost time for dinner after all, should I take it at the Dragon's Breath Pavilion? I must tell the landlady I'll be vacating the room anyways.

That day I slept wrapped in the sleeping bag on top of the bed. The inn's thinly stuffed bedding was also hard, but directly sleeping on top of a wooden bed is very hard. Tomorrow, let's go buy a soft and fluffy futon like the one I used at my parent's house. I swear that in my mind.

TL Notes:

[1]. For what a 3LDK means: Japanese real estate listing lingo for a western-style unit with three multipurpose rooms, a living room, a dining room, and a kitchen. The "LDK" part of the unit does not mean these are all separate rooms, but instead simply means the general purpose area of the unit is larger than a "DK" or a "K". (http://www.urbandictionary.com/define.php?term=3LDK)

[2]. Ojou-sama = daughter of a high-class family

Chapter 22: Sati

It’s been a long time since I overslept. Usually at daybreak the daughter from the inn comes to wake me up for breakfast. Waking up by myself I eat breakfast at the dining room cum kitchen. The breakfast is a lunch box I bought before. Since lately I’ve been always eating at the inn’s dining hall, it’s awfully lonely to eat by myself.

Going around the shopping district, I ordered bedding in a furniture store. When I was shown high class ones they were staggeringly expensive. A top class quilt filled with large eagle’s down. A mattress made from wool from large wild sheep called blue rams. Together with blanket and sheets, the money from the wild boar will be almost completely gone. I give up and purchase the moderately priced set. But still the set cost 1000 Gold and I bought it because the sleeping comfort was good.

Now. Today is the main event. Exactly as told by Kreuk, I come around a single building store at the end of the city. Similar to the real estate agent, it’s an ordinary building with a ‘Broughal Company’ displayed on a signboard.

Standing in front of the entrance, the nerves came. Is it okay to enter like this? Could have been better if I asked Kreuk for more details. Or ask him to follow me here? I’m aimlessly wandering in front of the door. I’m acting suspiciously. I’m also obstructing the business. However, luckily no other customers appeared.

When I was lingering at the door, it suddenly opened and a middle-aged bald man peeked outside.

“Please, this way.”

I was guided inside with a friendly grin on his face.

“Ah, say here, a slave…”
“That is right. We’re the slave traders. Laddie is purchasing? Want for domestic chores? Yes, yes. Of course a female one, right? We have pretty girls. Do you have any wish in particular? No? Understood. Come come, wait here for a little

bit.”

He’s used to it. I wonder if there are lot who hesitate at the entrance without any guts. Just to say, the bald old man came out with some tea. I sit on the sofa and while drinking the tea, calm my nerves. Alright, infiltration successful. The mission starts from now on. While waiting restlessly the bald old man returns.

“Then, this way.”

I was guided outside the room.

“Well, laddie has good luck. Just now we gathered some beautiful girls. I believe you’ll surely be pleased with them. What is your budget? I see I see. 40-50 thousand? Don’t worry. Bear in mind we’re an extremely honest business, ok? You’ll be able to obtain for a reasonable price.”

We come out from the hallway and enter the innermost room. Entering the room, there were women in a row side-by-side. Counting the number, there were 8. The girls were staring this way. Are all them wearing gowns? Like those worn by patients in a hospital, they’re wearing thin white clothes. They’re fluttering. I could clearly see their body shape. Their clothes only came down to their knees. They were bare foot. Aren’t they a bit see-through? Moreover there are slits on the sides and I could see their breasts spilling out. Ah, this is dangerous.

“Come now, please sit here.”

I was offered a chair by the bald guy. I couldn’t stand up now. A teenager could understand, right? In front of the chair there’s a desk. The lower half of my body is hidden. The baldy really understands. It’s like a situation where I interview the 8 girls in front.

“Generally they’re ordered by age from the right. What do you think? Is there anyone you like? Look at them without rushing.”

There’s a bit of distance, probably the girls can’t hear our conversation but only us two whispering. I roughly look over. There are two with cat ears. Only one is a little girl, the rest are young girls. The 8 of them have fairly high standards. Seems there’s no mistake that I’d be satisfied no matter which one I chose. In this world, I feel like the ratio of beauties is very high.

“Say, all of these girls…”
“Only the rightmost one has experience, the other ones don’t have experience. I can guarantee.”

Is that what he’s assuming I was going to do? The right most one is a sexy voluptuous woman. Surely her age looks to be old enough. However, what about the leftmost little girl? By all appearances, it’s unreasonable at her age.

“As expected it’d be unreasonable to do that, but there are particular tastes, right? Even if that isn’t so, they can be brought up from a young age with various kinds of training, like one wishing for an adopted child or pupil it could be said.”

I see, like wife husbandry?[3] For now let’s pass on the leftmost little girl. There are too many cons. The bald old man describes each girl one by one. The rightmost young lady is experienced and skillful in bed. She sure can do housework too. The next one is tall with solid muscles. She has combat experience and able to perform guard duties. The third one has cat ears. Beastman’s physical abilities are high. She can learn to fight and recommended for doing physical labor.

I’m captivated by the fourth one. Since some time ago I’ve been very interested in her. Every single one of the 8 girls are lovely, but this one is exceptionally alluring. Silky long black hair, neat and clean featured face. Her skin is almost translucent white and her figure is outstandingly good.

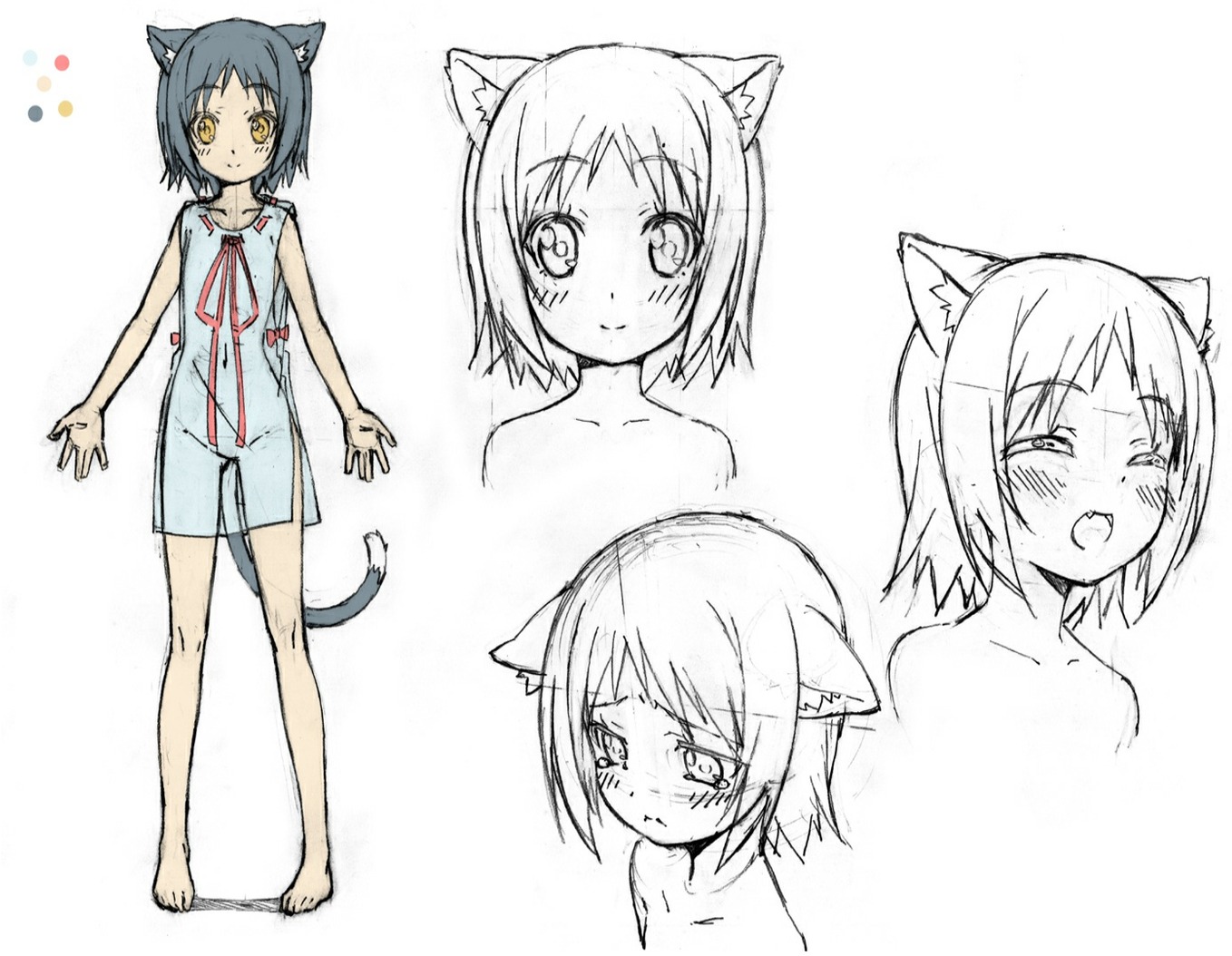
“This girl, right? Housework certainly, she’s been educated in reading and writing and even trained in etiquette. No matter where you take her she won’t shame you, she’s our store’s recommendation. However, accordingly her cost is higher.”

When asked about the price, it’s completely over my budget? Even using all the budget I wouldn’t reach half the price. In spite of telling him 40-50 thousand, why did he had to expressly show her?

“You could also take a loan if you really wish to buy, once you’ve been shown everyone of them. How about it? Do you want to carefully look at them close up?”

Let’s pass on that. If I look at them carefully I won’t be able to endure… The

5th and 6th ones are very ordinary, after seeing the 4th one they pale in comparison. They were only a bit plain, but they were pretty and their price reasonable. In any event, would the 2nd or 3rd be better if we talk about fighting? The 3rd girl with the cat ears if I throw in the money from the dragon I may be able to afford, I think. If it's the 2nd I have more than enough to buy her. Finally it was the 7th girl who also had cat ears. Her looks are cute. Her limbs are long, slender and well-proportioned. She's thin. I feel she's a bit young, but just barely safe. Probably.





I’m surprised when I ask her price. She’s the cheapest. Even though cat ears generally should be comparatively more expensive.

“This girl has a few problems, you see. She has bad eyesight. Although she can see in dim light, she stumbles when she walks. She fails when you make her work. She bumps into things inside the house. She’s fairly strong, but with the exception of that she’s completely…”

Wouldn’t she be cured if healing magic is used? And also using something like glasses?

“She’s been shown to a healing technique user, you know. According to the technique user that area is incorrigible. If it’s a high ranking healer it might be cured, but even so I don’t want to spend a lot of money when it’s uncertain if she could be cured or not.”

Seems like spectacles are unknown. I wonder if they don’t exist in this other world?

“You know, her appearance is good and undoubtedly she’ll serve you? As for me, if possible I’d want someone as nice as you laddie to buy her. At this rate I wonder what would happen to her if she remained unsold?”

What will happen to her?

“Will she become a plaything at a brothel or sent off to the mines? Do you know about the mines?”
“Eh? I don’t know about them…”

Plaything at a brothel? Sent off to the mines? To such a pretty girl?

“That is an extremely dreadful place, going into a confined dark hole and with human labor excavate to extract minerals. And besides poison gas and flooding, sometimes the mine collapses. If she was sent there…”
“In my case. I really don’t want to send her there. However a girl that remains unsold can’t be left behind, you know.”

“She only has a bit of a bad eyesight, right? She doesn’t have any other problems, does she?”

“It is so. However, there aren’t many people that would buy a girl with issues, you know. Look, please come here.”
“She’s a pitiful girl. The truth is her parents sold her when they heard she’d be useless because of her bad eyesight. Hey, come and greet this person.”

“Errr, I’ll do my best, so please purchase me. Master.”

The cat girl teary-eyed is making an appeal. Such a girl is being sent to the mines?

“Say, can I try healing magic?”
“Heh? Laddie a healer? That is, there’s no problem, however I won’t be paying for it?”
“It’s okay. Instead, please don’t hike the price if she’s cured, ok? Come here. What’s your name?”
“My name is, Sati.”
“Well then Sati, since I’ll be using healing magic on you, stay still, ok?”
“Yes.”

I hold my hand around her eyes and concentrate magic power. [Heal], [Heal], [Heal], moreover I tried using [Cure Disease] and [Detoxification] too.

“Okay, try opening your eyes? How is it?”

The cat girl opened her eyes wide and shook her head. It didn’t work? Should I try discussing it with Angela-chan and company? Since there are drinking glasses, making lenses should be possible. I could also raise my healing magic level. Healing magic is level 3. I have 29 skill points, it will take 4 points for level 4. It’ll probably take another 20 points for level 5, but there’s enough. Well, if [Heal] would cure her was a gamble anyways. While I was pondering I was talked to.

“Did you become interested? Are you going to purchase her?”

Suddenly, I realized. I fully feel like taking her home… I can do nothing but purchase her already.

“I’ll buy her…”

In the end the slave trader got his hand. The baldy left Sati behind and exited the room with the other girls. That number 4 girl was too good. Frankly she was exactly in my strike zone, if only I had enough money.

When turning around, the cat girl was quietly looking at me while she stayed on the same spot she was left at. Well, yeah. You’re cute too. Silky short black hair, her tail is fluttering left and right. Looking at her face closer, she’s a

beautiful girl. I feel she's still a bit young, but in a few years I believe she'll grow up to be a beautiful woman. I wonder if dressing her in goth loli clothes will suit her.

"Sati, you are coming home with me, are you alright?"
"Yes, please treat me well. Master. I'll do anything, so please order me."

She repeatedly bowed her head. Master is it?. Master-sama… Master, Owner-sama. Onii-chan? No way. Nope. My normal name will do. [1]

"I'm Yamano Masaru. Please call me Masaru."
"Yes, Masaru-sama."
"You can see a little, don't you?"
"Yes, long distances I can only see hazy, but I can see close up fine."

While saying that, suddenly she brought her face closer. It's close, too close. Her face is so close her nose could hit me. Before she could touch me, suddenly she moved away.

"Ah, I'm sorry. That's how close I can see."

I take a big gulp. At any rate, these clothes. They are thin and suggestive. Each time Sati moves, I'm tempted by catching glimpses of various things. And then I realized. I thought she was a bit thin, but isn't she skin and bones? Is she being fed enough? That's pitiful.

The bald guy returned.

"Well, then your name, please. And also did you bring your identification papers?"
"Yamano Masaru. Is the guild card okay?"

I handed over my guild card and once he took a glance at it immediately returned the card. When he asked 'Do you have the money now?', I replied with a yes.

"Then 35,000 Gold, please."

I take out the gold coins from Items and hand them over. The bald old man carefully counts each coin.

"Yes, this is correct. Then let's certify the slave's crest. Could you please draw

a bit of blood? The master's blood is added to the crest to be acknowledge as the owner."

Sati extends her arm. On the back of her hand, just above her wrist, like a tattoo some pattern is drawn. The baldy hands me a needle and I prick my finger. I spill the blood over Sati's wrist as told. At that moment the slave's crest shined.

And suddenly the Menu opened. It's not mine, it's Sati's.

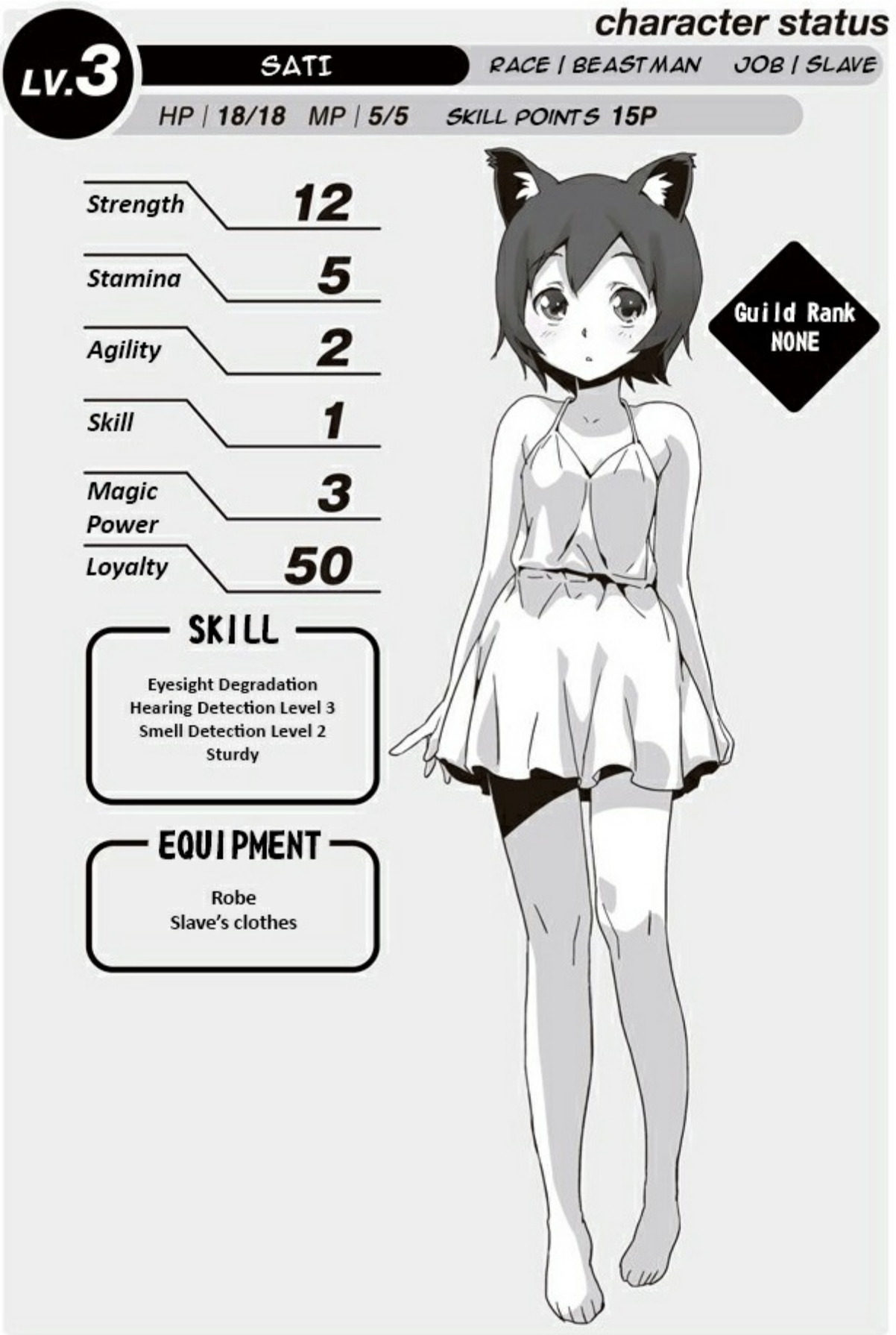
"Okay, with this she belongs to Masaru-sama."
"A-Ahhh. That's right, does Sati have any other clothes? And she's not wearing any footwear, taking her back home like this is a bit…"

With this, I received the clothes and sandals that have already been prepared. I hand them over to Sati and with some rustling she pulls it over her head and completely covers her body. A robe, huh? It's white and she looks like a teru teru bozu. She puts on the sandals and like that, as far as it goes, there's no issues going out. [2]

Afterwards I was informed things regarding the slaves. As long there is the slave's crest, they can't run away and they absolutely can't attack their masters. And although one can make commands, there are instances they won't listen to commands they truly hate. It appears only golems obey commands even without being strongly bound, because they don't have emotions the control can be loosened. The night duty is within the scope of the basic tasks. They are unable to refuse. One can use them freely. The owner of the slave is their master, however they're also the property of the state. It is prohibited to unreasonably hurt them. Hitting them twice or thrice is permitted. If they are treated excessively bad the slave can lodge a complaint. The slave's speech can't be restrained. They're able to speak freely. If it's brought to their attention, they can take away the slave and one be fined too. The same applies to killing them. If one gets tired of them, don't throw them away, bring them to the slave trader, huh? They'll buy them back.

While listening to the explanation, I was catching glimpses of Sati. The baldy might be misunderstanding, but is that something I should care? Currently a Menu is open in front of her, in other words, HP & MP, Status, Skills and so on

are being shown.



TL Notes:

[1]. Masaru is simply repeating Master with different spellings.

[2]. Teru teru bozu: that white doll the Japanese hang as a charm so it stops raining and be sunny. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Teru_teru_bozu

[3]. A story where (usually) a man scores with a woman because the man raised the woman when she was a child. She looked up to the man, thought of him as a father figure or beloved uncle, a guardian, counted on him to be there when she needed him, *etc.* In the more extreme cases, she might have even vowed to marry him when she came of age.
Then, when She Is All Grown Up, the girl decides she is in love with the man, or vice versa.

Chapter 23: Not wearing panties.

Just as we leave the company, Sati falls flat on her face.

“A-Are you alright?”
“I’m always falling over. I’m okay.”

Because she’s falling over constantly, she has the Skill Sturdy? After walking for a bit she falls again.
After using [Heal], there’s no helping it, I grab her hand and pull her towards me. Since when was the last time I held hands with a girl? I’m a bit happy and embarrassed.

“Is Masaru-sama a healer?”
“That’s right. I can use healing magic, but I can also use others. I’m a wizard.”
“Wonderful. That’s because beastmen can’t use magic.”

With Magic Power stat of 3 that would be impossible.

En route to the house, we come close to a second hand clothes shop. I go buy suitable clothes for Sati. She bumps into a rack and almost knocks it down, so I make her stand near the entrance. Underwear as well? Just now it was a glimpse, but it looked like she wasn’t wearing panties. I catch a female salesperson and timidly try to ask.

“Excuse me… I’d want some underwear for that girl.”

I say it while pointing at Sati at the entrance and she immediately brought them. They are pumpkin pants? I receive around 5 pairs, I pay them together with the clothes. [1]

I lead Sati and enter the house.

“This is my home. From today this is your home too.”
“Yes.”

I have Sati sit on a chair. Now, I must examine the Menu. Looks like I can manage it. And it seems the Skills List is the same. Can’t Sati see it? I try opening and closing the Menu, but there’s no reaction from her. I have to

review the Skills List…

"Excuse me."
"Yea?"
"Is there any work for me? I'll do anything."
"For the time being, there's none. Stay sat there. Ah, I'm starting to get a bit hungry."

I pull out 2 lunch boxes from Items and hand over one.

"Okay, here you go. You can eat it."
"Thank you."

While looking at the Skills List I eat the lunch box and noticed Sati wasn't moving. She was holding the lunch box as is.

"What's up? Aren't you hungry?"
"No, because of the slave social standing, it's unthinkable to be eating together with Masaru-sama. However you ordered me to sit here, I was thinking what to do."
"It's fine. Eat it here. In this house this is the only dining room. We'll have the meals the two of us together. No, that's not it. It's alright to have your meals whenever and wherever you want to. Even in front of me or when I'm not present. However if I take out food for the two of us, we eat it together. On the same table. Go on, eat eat."
"Yes. Understood."

Sati starts to eat her lunch box. It's delicious. While saying it's tasty she greedily eating it.

"At the slave trader you didn't get to eat much?"
"No. Two meals only, one in the morning and one in the evening. The food was bread and soup with no ingredients.
"That's terrible!"
"No, when I was there I didn't move much in that room, so it was enough. When I was in the village it was worse."

What could be worse than two meals a day of only bread and soup with no ingredients? Could she have been chewing tree roots? Sati has already finished eating her lunch box. The little crumbs of food left in the lunch box, she was

picking them with the spoon wanting to eat them too. I take out another lunch box and give it to her.

"Is it okay?"
"It's alright, eat it. If it's not enough then I'll give you more."

While I watch Sati start with her second lunch box, I review the Menu. As expected of a slave their loyalty can go either way. To start with, this system-like thing even if I ask Itoshin he wouldn't answer about it. To ascertain, it looks like I'll have to buy another slave, but first I must do something about Sati's eyes.

[Eyesight Degradation]
Negative Bonus to Agility and Skill
[Sturdy]
Cuts down damage body receives. HP Recovery Up.

Due to Eyesight Degradation's negative bonus, her Agility and Skill values are terrible. I wonder if Magic Eye couldn't be used by her? Clairvoyance, to see the future? Nope, that's not it. Agility UP and Skill UP would they also be meaningless? Mind's eye.

[Mind's Eye]
With the eye from the mind see all of the enemy's attacks. Evasion Large Increase.

A bit different than I thought? Night Vision. Hawk Eyes.

[Hawk Eyes]
Positive Bonus to Eyesight.

This is it! This is exactly what I was seeking. And it cost 5 points, let's try taking it.

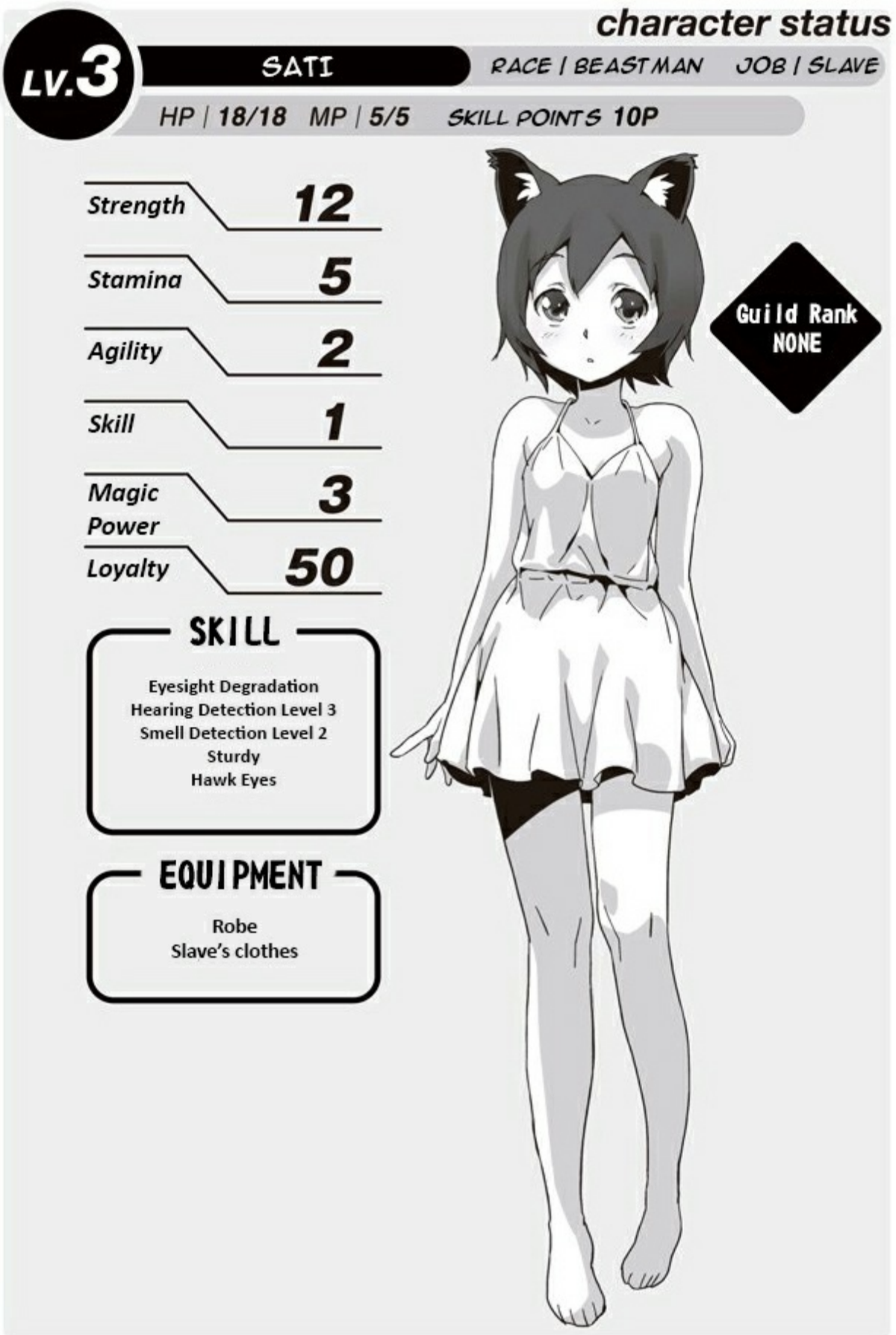
Looks like she ate everything in the second lunch box. Because it appears it is still not enough, I give her two grilled rabbit meat skewers. She eats a lot. Won't she get a tummy ache?

"Are you full?"
"Yes. But I could eat another lunch box."

With all that, she’s not completely full? Even if you say the size of the takeout lunch boxes is small, she eats as much as an average adventurers. At this rate she’s gonna increase the Engel’s coefficient. I have to think about cooking for ourselves. [2]

“You better endure it for the time being. It’s not very good for your body to eat too much. In the evening I’ll let you eat again.”
“Yes. It was delicious.”
“Then, I’ll give medical treatment to your eyes now.”
“With healing magic again?”
“That’s right. However, it’s a different one from before. Close your eyes.”

I open the Menu and acquire [Hawk Eyes]. Now then, I wonder how it is?



"Now you can open your eyes."

Sati opens her big and beautiful eyes. For several seconds there was nothing,

but suddenly she opens them wide.

“A… A… Ahhh”
“Close your eyes!”

When medical treatment is given to people’s eyes then they are accustomed little by little in a dark room if I remember correctly. I close the window to darken the room. Because they’re wooden windows if I close them they won’t let the light in, however it’s daytime and the light seeping through the gaps can be seen.

“Slowly take deep breaths. Breathe in, breathe out, breathe in, breathe out. Did you calm down?

Sati nods in agreement.

“While keeping your eyes closed, face down. Like that. Slowly open your eyes. Can you see your own hands?”
“I can see. I can see clearly!”
“Alright, then next try to slowly lift your face.”
“I can see. I can see Masaru-sama’s face! My eyes, are they healed?”
“That’s right. They’re healed.”

Strictly speaking Hawk Eyes is offsetting it, however explaining will be impossible and so let’s leave it at that.

“I, I… I’ve never been able to see with my eyes… never, uhhh”

Sati is overflowing with tears.

“Calm down. See, it’s alright now.”

I don’t know how it’s going to be alright, but for the time being I should tell her everything will be okay. I don’t know how to handle a crying girl.

“Uuuuuu…T-the mines… dying there they said, uwehhhhhh”

Was she this desperate? That bald guy, he shouldn’t threaten a girl like this.

“Ah, it’s going to be okay. You can always stay here. okay?”
“I, I… I was small, nothing… even at home… they always mad at me…, even after being sold… if nobody… bought me ever… that’s, that’s why… I’m glad…”

Sati, while sniffling and weeping, she told me bit by bit. Somehow, she suffered those hardships…

“Not only that… yet even, my eyes too… T-Thank… Thank you very much…”
“Yeah, yeah. I know. Look, you can eat this.”

Said that, I pull out a grilled wild rabbit meat skewer. Sati accepts it and while still sniffling and weeping, she is munching on it. It was a success feeding her. She seems to be gradually calming down.

“From now on, you’ll be able to work, play or do anything normally, right? Hey, what did you ever wish to do if your eyes were healed? Do you have anything you want to do?”

Sati stops eating then stares at me with an astonished look. Her face became soppy wet with tears.

“Anything?”
“Yes, anything is fine.”

Lowering her line of sight towards the skewer left on her hand, Sati said:

“E-ermmm. I-I’ve always wanted… to cook, b-but, I was no good… even helping at home, because I’d ruin it they didn’t let me do it… And, and…”

Oh no, she cried again.

“I see, cooking is it?! Then, since it’ll be dinner I’ll let you help me immediately!”
“Y-yes. I’ll do my best. I’ll help you!”
“Look, there’s meat left, isn’t it? Finish eating it.”

While watching Sati eat the remaining, I think what to do. Even if I say cooking, she’s probably really inexperienced. What can a beginner do? I have a hunch it was cup noodles then? Ready in 3 minutes with boiling water. It’s good that it was simple. But here, there’s no cup noodles and the like. Ah, should I have her boil water? Let’s have her prepare tea. And it would be scary suddenly letting her use such things as knives.

“Then I think I’ll have you boil water for me. I want to drink tea.”

Let’s see, with this pot then only this small quantity of wood, they were left

over from the previous resident. Although I can make water with magic, I think from now on it'll be the water well. There's no water jug or something. Will it be fine with this big pot? I'll have Sati carry it. There are a lot of things that will need to be bought. The supplies are overwhelmingly insufficient.

"Can you carry it? Is it okay?"
"Yes. I can carry it!"
"Then, we'll go draw water from the well. Follow me."

As we were going outside, suddenly I realized. Sati's clothing have remained unchanged since bringing her from the slave trader. She isn't wearing panties. If she doesn't get changed.

"Wait a second. Let's change your clothes first. Look, didn't we buy some at a clothing store while returning?"

I make Sati leave the big pot while I take out and spread the clothes and underwear on the desk. Is this fine? I turn over and give her the one piece kind of dress I chose and the underwear.

"?!"

Sati was already utterly stark naked. After staring fixedly at her for an instant, I gathered myself, looked away and handed her the clothes. As expected she really wasn't wearing panties.

"Hey, wear these. Also, it's wrong for a girl to be undressing in front of people."
"Yes. But only Masaru-sama is here."

Sati says while she's putting on the clothes she received. Since it's only a one piece dress and underwear she soon finished dressing.

"It's wrong even if I'm present. Isn't it embarrassing?"
"E-errr… I, because I'm small and thin, you don't like me? But that, I heard that men would be delighted if I'm seen naked…"

Sati is tearing up again. Who was it, who taught her that information?

"No no, you don't need to show me."
"That is so. There's no way you could want to look at someone like me naked,

right?…”
“No, wait a second. That’s not it, I want to look.”

No no, it’s not that I want to look. Yet, I want to look. What should I say?

“That, it’s that. Children take off their clothes in front of people, don’t they? However, adults don’t undress in front of people, do they? In the case of adults, they don’t undress except for like going to take a bath or in front of the person they like! When one becomes an adult, one doesn’t show oneself naked.”
“Well. Since I like Masaru-sama, is it okay for me to get naked?”

Why she start liking me from the first day?! The progression is too fast. Damn, I must think. Now is the time to mobilize all the knowledge I have acquired from anime and manga! If I tell her I’d look, seems like she’ll immediately take of her clothes. If I tell her I don’t want to look, she’ll surely cry. Despite telling her I’d like to see, I’ll prevent her from undressing!

“I’d like to see Sati naked. Ah, ah, you don’t need to show me. That’s. You don’t need to be naked until I tell you to. Excepting when I tell you I want to look, make sure only take off your clothes somewhere no one else will see.”

Sati has a somewhat sorrowful face.

“No, I want to look. When that’s the case I’ll have you show me plenty! Hey, for now it’s cooking, isn’t it? We got to get the water from outside.”
“That’s right, it’s cooking!”

I have Sati hold on to the big pot and we go outside. The reality is, in this kind of situations one gets awkwardly flustered?

“Ok, this is the water well. Draw the water.”

I issue instructions while feigning to be calm. Sati is working hard to pull out out the bucket with water from the water well. With a splosh, she put the water from the bucket into the big pot.

“Alright, then shall we go back? Isn’t it heavy? Can you carry it?”
“I’m okay.”

With a ‘heave-ho’ she walks while carrying it. I appears what the slave trader said about them being strong is true. I open the door for Sati who had both her

hands occupied and we enter. She puts water into a small pot and puts it onto the cooking stove. When she puts firewood.

“For fire, how do normal people light it?”
“They use a flint.”

I see. Today while thinking if I would use magic, Sati crouched down and was rummaging.

“Found one!”

Replying ‘yes’ she showed it to me. Did the previous resident leave it behind?

“Can you light the fire?”
“I’ll try to.”

Sitting she starts to clink the flint. This is so troublesome just to boil water. Even though it would take 10 seconds to light it with magic. Should we mainly eat out…? Before long, it appears to be lit. Her skill is good. From TV I’ve watched previously, lighting fire takes at least around 30 minutes. The embers light the firewood and the fire rises while cracking. Sati is watching over the water in the pot with a serious expression. The water won’t boil from her watching it, but I how the feeling from staring at it. I stop her as she quietly tried to thrust her finger into it.

“Don’t use your finger to measure the temperature. When it boils, it’ll start bubbling. Watch it.”
“Ah, bubbles are coming out! Bubbles!”

The heating power from the cooking stove is pretty strong. Or should I say, for all that little water to be boiled looks like we put too much firewood. It immediately boiled.

“Okay, then put the pot here. Let’s put the tea leaves.”

And there’s no pot stand, is it okay to place it directly? The small pot has soot, the table might get a little bit dirty. Let’s use Cleanup later. No, should I leave it to Sati? She wished to work after all.

I put a pinch of Magi Tea in a cloth, tie it like a pouch with a string and put it in the hot water. It’s a simple tea bag. Sati is quietly watching. I have Sati pour the

prepared magi tea and drink it. Yea, it’s good. Even though I thought it tasted strange at first, once I got used to it, it’s no different than drinking the tea from Japan. When I have Sati take a sip she makes an odd expression.



“This is called Magi Tea. It’s a tea that recovers a little bit of Magic Power for wizards.”

I explain it while pouring the remaining tea in the canteen. It's only boiling water. By all means it can't be considered cooking, but later if she chops ingredients she can make something like a soup, can't she?

"Then, can you tidy up what's left?"
"Y-yes."

Sati takes away the pot and cups to the kitchen sink. Of course there's no water supply. She draws water from the big pot and hand washes them. Let me see, since it looks like there are no sponges, then they use something like scrubbing brushes? Afterwards she leaves them in the sink, there would be a bucket a something. Are there dust clothes, dish clothes or detergent? If there isn't, it'll be troublesome when making fried food. A pot to be used for deep-frying or something and tools. As one would expect there are no paper towels, are them? How do the people here do things? Which reminds me, there aren't restaurants that serve things like karaage or cutlets. I wonder if that kind of cuisine doesn't exist? Even though I believe dragon meat in karaage would be delicious.

Sati who finished the washing having a whole smiling face reports me with a 'I'm finished'. Her voice is being lively too. Despite planning to buy a maid to take care of things, I feel like I ended up being the one taking care of her, yet this way isn't too bad. In any case, it's shopping. We must procure many kinds of daily necessities.

"Well then, Sati. Shall we go shopping?"
"Yes, Masaru-sama!"

Flapping her tail and having a smiling face, Sati is very cute. From today, I'll start living with this girl in this house. Yeah, this is it. It might not be so bad!

TL Notes:

[1]. If you don't know what pumpkin pants underwear look like:



http://i.imgur.com/Z18exhP.jpg

[2]. Raising the coefficient in Engel’s Law means you’re poorer or using a higher percentage of your income in food. (Engel's law is an observation in economics stating that as income rises, the proportion of income spent on food falls, even if actual expenditure on food rises. In other words, the income elasticity of demand of food is between 0 and 1.
The law was named after the statistician Ernst Engel (1821–1896). source: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Engel%27s_law)

Extra Chapter: Sati's story

As a child I was normal. My eyes could see normally and I wasn't any different than the other children. A certain season I started falling over a lot. My eyes rapidly got worse. A touring priest-sama had them looked at, but there was nothing that could be done. Fortunately, I was still able to see to some degree and because of that my ears and nose were very effective, thus anyhow I managed to keep on living. I'd bump and knock things down or tripping over, though. I was capable of physical labor. However, I was only allowed to do simple work. I was always useless.

One day, I was sold off as a slave. That year the crop failed. They didn't have room to support someone as useless as me. Father and mother, big brother and sister were pleased to have been paid to get rid of a burden. My little sister who was really emotionally attached to me cried reluctant to part with me. When I think that she won't starve thanks to the money from selling me, I endured it.

After I was sold off, my life wasn't so bad. I wasn't being hit and my brother and sister that bullied me weren't there. In the mornings and evenings, although it wasn't enough, I had a meal without fail and also could take baths periodically. However, nobody bought me. Even here I was being useless. In that same period, a big sis that arrived at the slave trader's taught me a lot of things. Things like how to behave after I was sold and the way to please men. I was taught how to wash their bodies when taking a bath together. She praised me for being skillful. Yet, I remained unsold the whole time. No one would buy me. Because the price of beastmen was cheap there were a lot of people that showed interest. However, when they were told I had bad eyesight they said they didn't want me.

Finally that day came. I could only see his appearance faintly but judging from the voice it appears to be a young man. This person would surely say he doesn't want me once he hears I have bad eyesight. They're talking about the mines again. I wonder if I'll be sent to the mines soon. Dying in a dark hole is something I'd hate. A brothel won't be pleasant either.

I was called. Rare things do happen. However, if I don’t do my best.

“Errr, I’ll do my best, so please purchase me. Master.”

I wonder if I was able to say it exactly like that big sis taught me?

“Say, can I try healing magic?”

This person is a healer! Perhaps my eyes could be healed.

“Your name?”
“My name is, Sati.”
“Well then Sati, since I’ll be using healing magic on you, stay still, ok?”
“Yes.”

My heart is beating fast. If my eyes were healed. Would this person become my master?

— It didn’t work. As expected, my eyes won’t be healed and nobody will buy me. I’ll be sent off to the mines.

But a miracle happened.

“I’ll buy her…”

Buy? Did he say buy just now? Really? I can’t believe it.
But except for me, the other slaves ended up being taken out from the room. Only I and that person remained.

“Are you alright?”

Such a kind voice. I received healing magic too. I’m sure I wouldn’t be hit by this person.

“Yes, please treat me well. Master. I’ll do anything, so please order me.”
“I’m Yamano Masaru. Please call me Masaru.”
“Yes, Masaru-sama.”

I bring my head closer to look at Masaru-sama’s face. This is my master… I must make sure he doesn’t hate me. I must try not to be a failure. Otherwise, I might end up being returned like that big sis. I have to do my utmost effort to serve him.

I fell. In spite of planning not to be a failure, this happened right away.

Masaru-sama might be disgusted.

“I’m always falling over. I’m okay.”

It doesn’t hurt if it’s this much. It’s nothing. Even so I immediately ended up falling again. I want to cry. Masaru-sama used healing magic on me then grabbed my hand. He’s very kind.

“Is Masaru-sama a healer?”
“I’m a wizard.”

Wonderful. Not only healing magic, but he’s able to use other magic too. He bought clothes for me. I bumped into something at the clothing store again. Surely, he’s disgusted. If I’m not more reliable he’ll end up hating me.

“Is there any work for me? I’ll do anything.”

I received a lunch box. It smells good. But what should I do? Although I was told to remain seated here, it’s absurd for a slave to be together on the same dining table with the master.

“It’s fine. Eat it here.”

Masaru-sama is very kind. The lunch box was very tasty. Really really delicious.

When I was picking the leftover bits in the lunch box I received another one. Masaru-sama is very kind. The lunch box is very tasty. I also got a grilled wild rabbit meat skewer. It’s delicious.

“I’ll give medical treatment to your eyes now.”

Previously it was a failure, but is he going to do it once more? Could I possibly be healed?

“Now you can open your eyes.”

I had my eyes closed, I open my eyes. Nothing in particular…? Suddenly my vision worked. I could clearly see Masaru-sama’s face!

“My eyes, are they healed?”
“That’s right. They’re healed.”

Is it. Is it going to be alright? I won’t end up sent off to the mines? Stay here

forever? Besides Masaru-sama… While I was crying again I received another skewer. It's delicious.

"What did you ever wish to do if your eyes were healed?"

If my eyes were healed? I have never thought about it. But. If they were healed I wanted to try cooking. I ended up crying again. Masaru-sama is being troubled. I'm sorry.

"Let's change your clothes first. Look, didn't we buy some at a clothing store while returning?"

I was in my slave clothes all this time. He averted his eyes when I let him see me naked. Could a meagre body like mine not please a man? Even though big sis told me it could be okay.

"It's wrong for a girl to be undressing in front of people."

But there's only Masaru-sama here. It's not like I'm being seen by anyone except for Masaru-sama. Or could it be he dislikes seeing me naked?…

"They don't undress except for like going to take a bath or in front of the person they like!"

It's alright because I love Masaru-sama. Even so, I was stopped when I undressed. As expected, he doesn't want to see me, does he?

"Hey, for now it's cooking, isn't it?

That's right! We were going to cook! Let's have him look at me naked later. It's not like he doesn't want to see me naked anyways. I drew the water and lighted the fired. Boiled it and poured the tea. Also did the washing. I didn't fail, not even once. Isn't this something amazing? It's all thanks to Masaru-sama.

"Well then, Sati. Shall we go shopping?"
"Yes, Masaru-sama!"

Being called by Masaru-sama's voice I was exhilarated. Is this what they call happiness? I'm not sure. However, from now on I'm sure everything will turn out well. I had that presentiment.